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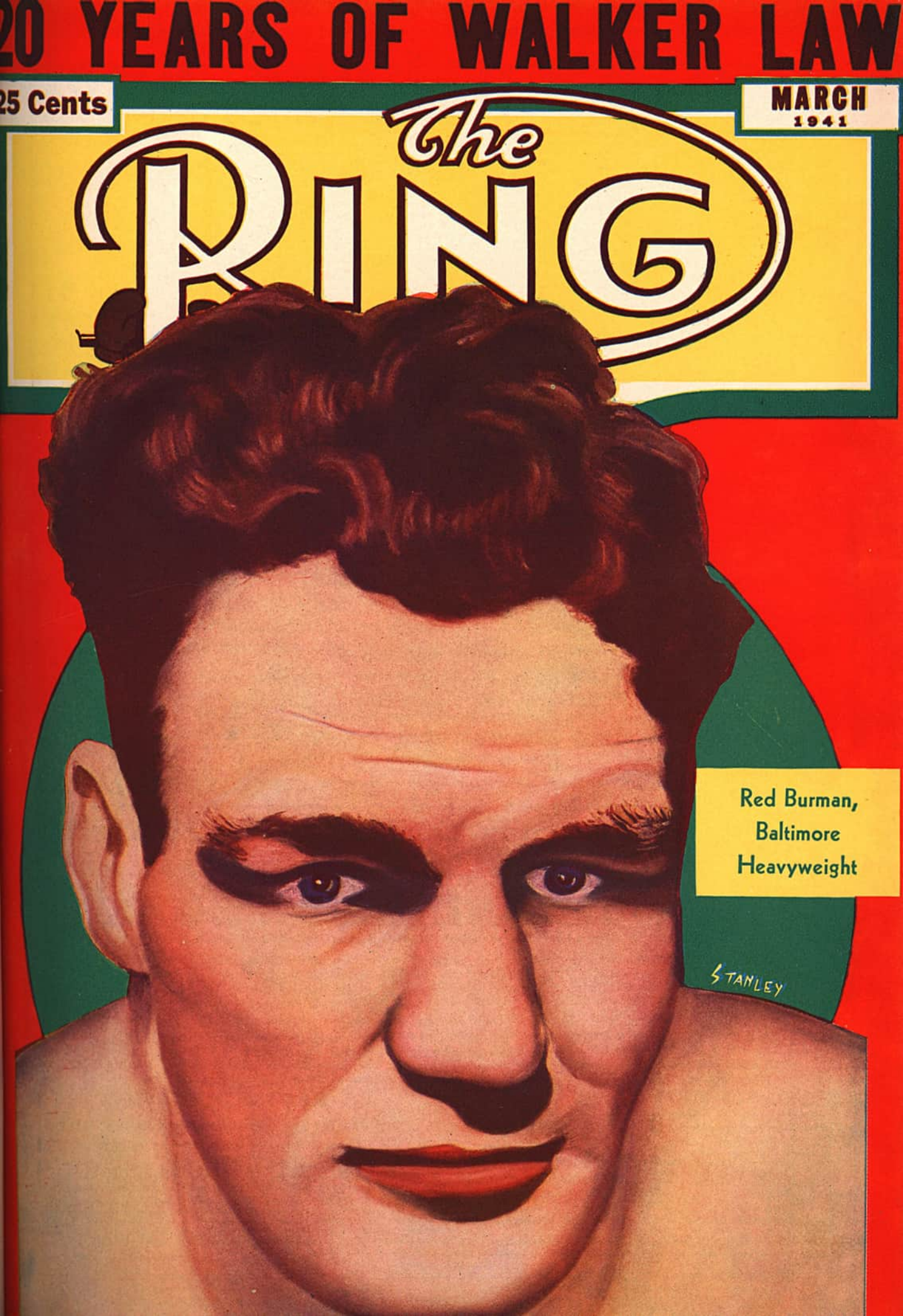

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The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

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In Our Next Issue

This will be a year of championship fights. Already a number have been held, though the year is only one month old. The Zivic-Armstrong and Louis-Burman battles headlined a variety of important fistic shows of international interest. For a ringside report of these contests, with close-up pictures by our special camera department, get the April issue of THE RING. Every angle of these contests will be covered. The Armstrong-Zivic and Louis-Burman fights in pictures and story.

The Walker Law is 20 years old. It is the law which not only legalized boxing in New York, but became the pattern for all other states. George T. Pardy will add to what already has appeared by reviewing great Walker Law contests in the history-making epoch of American Fistiana. He will also write about the great fighters who have been developed since the law went into effect.

Boxing, with all its seriousness, has its interludes in which humor takes the bow. The tongues of many great fighters were as lively as their fists. "Superstitions and Wisecracks" is an article that delves deeply into that phase of the boxing game. You'll enjoy reading it.

The boys in the training camps will find news from their sector covered by our correspondents. In addition, they will also find news from their home locality thoroughly covered. To keep abreast of boxing, world-wide, you must read THE RING.

Follow your favorites — Daniel M. Daniel, Eddie Borden, Hype Igoe, George T. Pardy, T. W. McNiel and Nat Fleischer—in each issue.

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

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Six Fights for Louis Feature 1941 Plans *of* Mike Jacobs

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

MICHAEL STRAUSS JACOBS, of Red Bank, N. J., Broadway and Jacobs Beach-by-the-Subway, gazed fondly at a cardboard cutout of Joe Louis, heavyweight champion of the world. In fact, their gazes were of mutual admiration. The Louis effigy seemed to be beaming on Uncle Mike. For, just as Tex Rickard had made Jack Dempsey, and Dempsey had made Rickard, so had Jacobs made Louis, and Louis made Jacobs. The partnership of promoter and fighter had proved of tremendous value and outstanding financial success.

"My plans as the No. 1 boxing promoter of the world?" Uncle Mike chuckled. But he meant that title for himself.

"My plans for 1941 naturally revolve around Joe Louis. The public wants to see Louis as often as he will fight, he is willing to fight as often as the public will pay to see him, and I am ready to put him on as often as there are worth-while opponents for Joe.

"My scheme for Louis in 1941 calls for almost monthly appearances. This, I know, is contrary to the idea developed by Rickard, who was against frequent appearances of the champion, and it is against what folks on the outside, without money invested in boxing promotions, think I should do.

"But times have changed, and the promoter who won't change with them is a sucker.

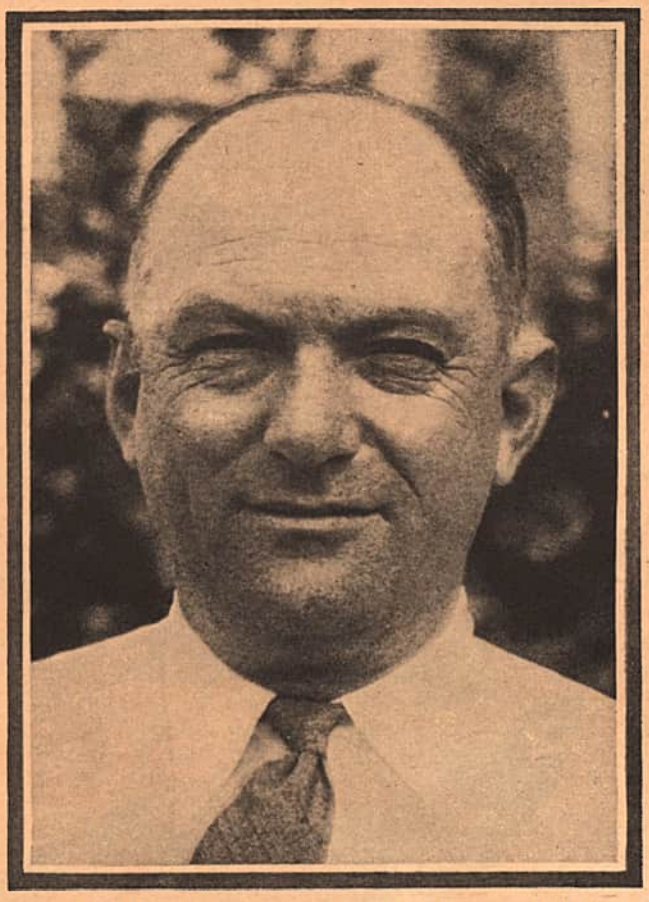
"I think the boxing year 1941 revolves around the Louis-Billy Conn fight, which I am going to hold in June. Where? Frankly and honestly, I do not know. Maybe New York, but it is not at all certain I will stage it there.

"Pittsburgh, the home of Conn, is hollering for the fight and would pack Forbes Field to see it. Chicago, which has not seen a big outdoor heavyweight championship battle since the second Tunney-Dempsey scrap, is willing to guarantee a fortune for it. But I have yet to determine where to take it. The city that lands this feature is the city that will pay most.

"Here's what the Louis program for 1941 looks like now:

"January—Red Burman, in the Garden, New York.

"February—Dorazio, in Philadelphia.



Mike Jacobs, world's ace promoter, who figures on big doings in boxing this year.

"March—Winner of the Buddy Baer-Abe Simon battle.

"April—Arturo Godoy, or Buddy Baer, at Los Angeles. Godoy proved his right to a third title shot. He is a game fellow who is willing to fight and if I can get him the bout with Louis in California, he can have it.

"May—Louis will take a layoff.

"June—Billy Conn, in New York, Pittsburgh or Chicago.

"July and August—Joe will take a vacation.

"September—If Louis wins from Conn in June, he will fight again in September, possibly against Lou Nova, who whipped Pat Comiskey so handily. Nova made a strong comeback and has jumped right into the heavyweight picture. However, he must fight some other good men before he tackles Louis.

"I had hoped that Pat would make an impressive showing against Nova and thus pave the way for a September bout with Louis, but by his failure he has, at least temporarily, given way to Lou. I still believe that Pat can make a comeback with good grooming and I am rooting for it, since he has a fine following and is the type who attracts them in at the gate. As for Nova, he insists that I give him a shot with Billy Conn, but since Conn is signed for a Louis bout, that would be a foolish move on my part. I am willing to have Nova meet Simon, Buddy Baer, Max Baer or Godoy. One or two bouts with those men would prime Lou for a September shot with the champion, either Louis or Conn.

"While the contenders are lining up, let me say something about Louis. You have asked me how long he is likely to last.

"I say, let him last forever. Here is the promoter's fighter. The public's fighter. Was there ever another heavyweight champion like him? Has he dodged a single fighter? Has he evaded a single issue? Has he sidetracked a single challenge from anybody with anything like a claim to a match with him?

"Past heavyweight champions put their titles in camphor the day they got them. They became cagy matchmakers. But Louis has met one after the other, and will go right on fighting everybody in sight.

"Maybe this is wise policy. Maybe in that way Louis kills off

Lou Nova, who, through his one-sided victory over Pat Comiskey, has again thrust himself into heavyweight picture.

the contenders before they have had a chance to grow in weight, size and experience. In any event, it has turned out good business for the champion, and he makes it a pleasure to promote with him.

"I say that in Conn, Louis faces a dangerous rival. I do not want to go on record as predicting a Conn victory in June, though I want to say Conn is far more dangerous than anybody knows. Ask McCoy, who has fought them both. He tells me Conn is the better fighter.

* * *

"WHAT am I planning for Conn?" Jacobs repeated. "Well, that situation is a bit complicated. Billy has whipped five heavyweights. He has beaten Lesnevich and Bettina, outstanding light-heavies, twice each. I would like to see Max Baer fight Louis before Joe takes on Conn, but Max will not accept that match.

"Conn still is the light-heavyweight champion, and I will fight the N. B. A. or any other body which takes it upon itself to present his title to someone else. Championships are won and lost in the ring, not on the desk of some dopester, or some official or a boxing organization which merely represents somebody's opinion, and has no jurisdiction or power.

"What is this N. B. A. anyway? It is just an incorporated body which has no right to give away titles. Because of its 'National' handle, many folks think it has government associations. Because its headquarters are in Washington, this impression is strengthened, too. I am going to devote some attention to the N. B. A. this year and find out how it makes its decisions, how it gets up its ratings, a why it takes arbitrary stands.

"To come back to Max Baer. He said he wanted to fig Galento, and then Louis. I got him Galento. He knocked To into the next county, and then I said, 'Max, when do you wa to meet Louis?' Max laughed and walked away.

"Baer talks about wanting to fight Conn. Frankly, I do n believe he wants to fight anybody and that he is using his ri connection for nothing more than publicity.

"I offer Max Baer, here and now, through THE RING, a ri match for the heavyweight championship of the world, which once held. If he persists in declining this match, how can T RING Magazine or anybody else rate Baer the No. 1 contende I say, let's forget Max Baer and devote our time and attenti to men who really want to fight and are not kidding the public. say this to Max—he is not kidding me, not for one minute. Neith he nor Ancil Hoffman, his manager.

"They say that I want Max to meet Louis so Baer can polished off, and the way made easy for Conn. What kind of bu are they feeding everybody? I offered a Louis match to Co for June, and what did he do? Asked to fight Baer? No, grabbed the chance to hit for the title. Baer makes me tired.

"As a result, I have sidetracked Max. I may dig up anoth heavyweight fight for Conn any day, though I haven't one the schedule for Billy before he tackles Louis in June.

* * *

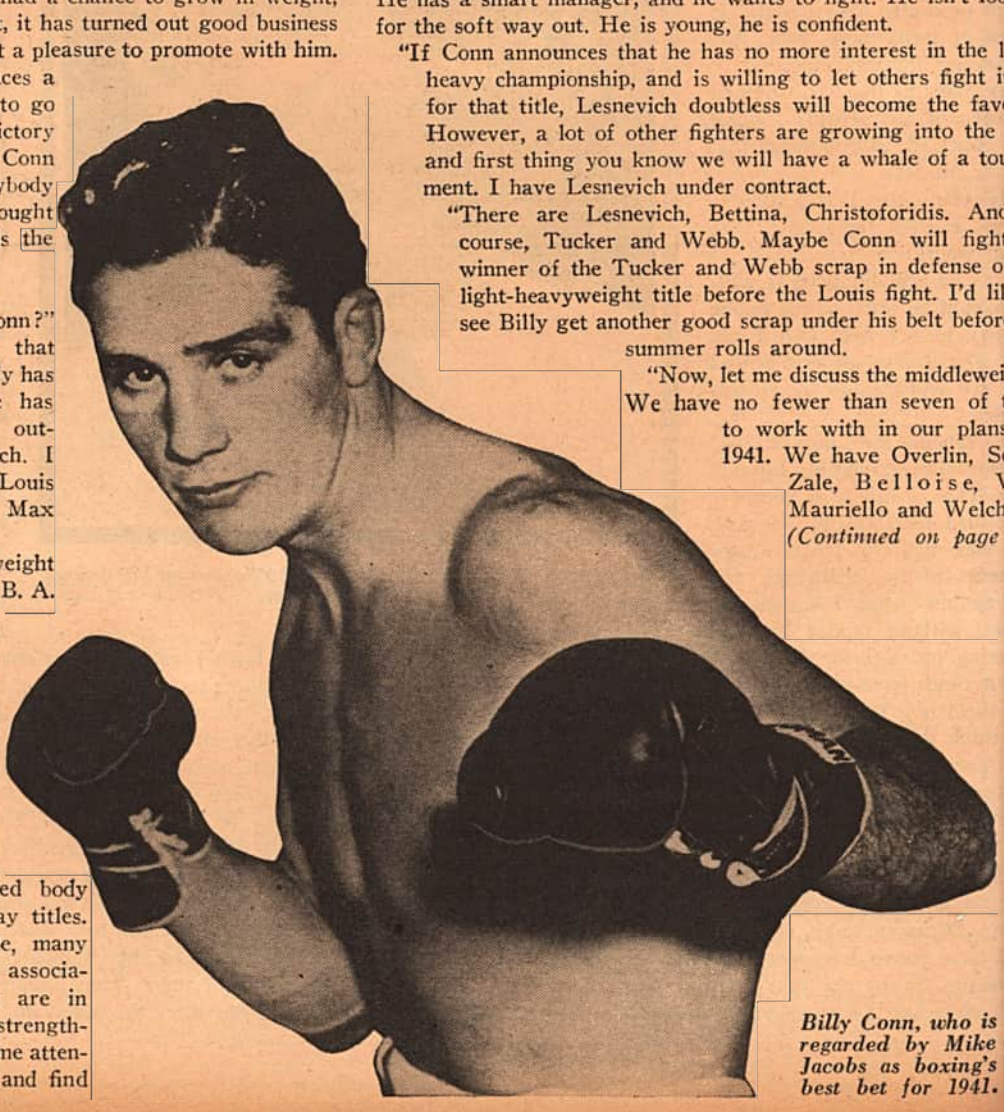
"IT is not going to be easy to beat this man Louis for so time," said Uncle Mike, once again beaming on the cardboa effigy of the champion of the world. "However, if Louis is to beaten, Conn will be the man. Billy is getting heavier. He is master boxer, a hard puncher, a wily campaigner, guts personifie He has a smart manager, and he wants to fight. He isn't lookin for the soft way out. He is young, he is confident.

"If Conn announces that he has no more interest in the ligh heavy championship, and is willing to let others fight it o for that title, Lesnevich doubtless will become the favori However, a lot of other fighters are growing into the cla and first thing you know we will have a whale of a tourn ment. I have Lesnevich under contract.

"There are Lesnevich, Bettina, Christoforidis. And, course, Tucker and Webb. Maybe Conn will fight t winner of the Tucker and Webb scrap in defense of t light-heavyweight title before the Louis fight. I'd like see Billy get another good scrap under his belt before t summer rolls around.

"Now, let me discuss the middleweigh We have no fewer than seven of tho to work with in our plans f 1941. We have Overlin, Soos Zale, Belloise, Vig Mauriello and Welch.

(Continued on page 4



Billy Conn, who is regarded by Mike Jacobs as boxing's best bet for 1941.

Gene, Mike Show Way

Tunney Becomes Naval Athletic Supervisor—Jacobs Furnishing Ring Equipment for Lads in National Defense

By ARCHER BOLAND

AS the boys gather in army cantonments and naval and flight schools all over the country, and the great movement for national defense grows by leaps and bounds, boxing is doing its bit.

Those who head the army, navy and air schools appreciate that of all the sports available, boxing is the most suited for their boys in spirit, in technique, in its conditioning qualities and in developing quick perceptions and fast reactions.

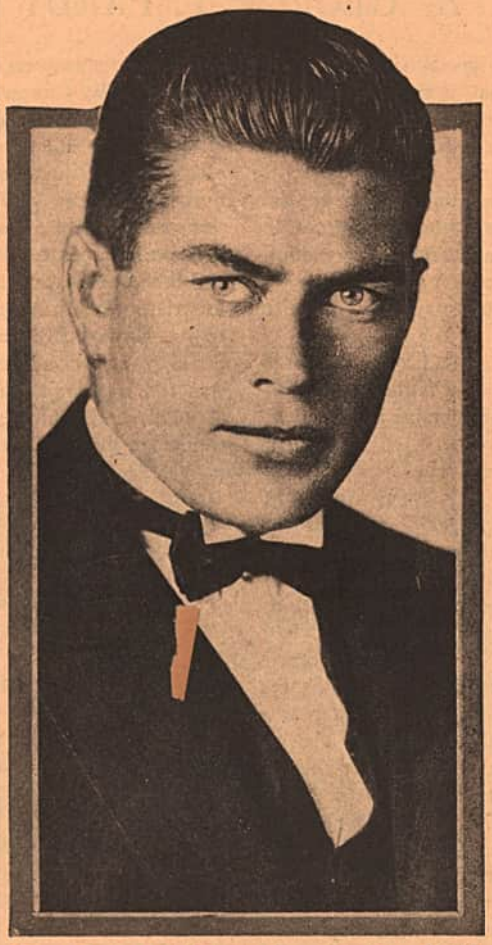
Already quite a few men of boxing have offered their services, and by spring there will be a small legion of these experienced hands to assist with the trainees.

Not only coaches have offered their help. Mike Jacobs has sent a letter to all the cantonments and schools telling the commanding officers that if it is a ring they need, if it is gloves, bags and other equipment associated with boxing that they require, he is ready to help.

Mike informed THE RING that he had set aside a fund of $10,000 to help in bringing boxing close to the boys.

Meanwhile, Gene Tunney, former world's heavyweight champion and Marine, the man who dethroned Jack Dempsey, already has gone into service. Lots of others talk, but Gene already is on the job in the naval district which centers at Pensacola, Fla. He has been commissioned an officer in the naval service, and will be the athletic supervisor of his naval district, which takes in Corpus Christi, Tex., and New Orleans.

* * *



Gene Tunney, Lieut. Commander, U. S. Marines, Reserves, who is to handle recreation work for Marines in the South.

WHILE Tunney is to supervise all sports for the sailor boys, he will feature boxing. Gene knows how vital is the training a young man gets in the ring, for anything that has to do with national defense.

Tunney himself is a product of service training. To be sure, Gene was a fair fighter with the gloves when he went into the Marines for service in France. But it was competition on the other side, fights with other men in the U.S. uniform, which developed Tunney into a fine scrapper, and hastened his rise to the world championship.

Those A.E.F. tournaments proved a severe but vital school for Gene, Bob Martin and other young men who later on were to make their marks in professional rings.

In recognition of what boxing did for him, Tunney has rushed to the aid of the trainees in the naval district around Pensacola. There we have a flying school for naval birds, as well as tutelage for battleship crews.

Tunney will supervise and coach, but he will have others under him to do the actual work with the youngsters.

There are similar opportunities for all men who, like Tunney, rose to the top in professional boxing and now are in a position to devote their time to the trainees. Pete Sarron and Lew Jenkins have volunteered. Tunney, of course, is admirably suited financially, and while it is a monetary sacrifice for him to quit his various activities in New York, he felt that he could not remain at his desk while the good old U.S.A. once again had a job for him to do.

* * *

JACOBS already has sent out a lot of equipment, mainly to Camp McClellan in Alabama, where there are a lot of lads from New York.

"It is not that I hope to profit directly from this work," Jacobs laughed, as he went over the lists of camp requirements with the editor of THE RING, who is ready to act as intermediary between Mike and the army, navy and air schools which need help. The government has appropriated $3,000,000 for athletic equipment for the trainees, but this material may be slow in reaching those who need it, and perhaps it will not cater fully to the movement to make boxing the primary sport for these boys in training.

"I want to make all the kids training for national defense boxing conscious," said Mike.

"I want them to keep in shape through boxing. Perhaps, as the work goes on, camp tournaments will develop boxers. If they do, fine and dandy. We can use more ring men of the right sort, especially the service type. But right now my main objective is to help the U.S.A., the boys, the camps, our national defense movement.

"I think Tunney deserves a lot of credit for showing the way to our former world champions. There is much to be done, and men like Gene are the ones to lead in it."

Because of retarded work, the flu, and other handicaps, the winter boxing competitions at McClellan, Dix and other cantonments have not yet started. However, with the coming of spring, work will be rushed in this activity.

Just as Tunney has shown the way to former title holders, so has Mike Jacobs shown the way to the boxing promoters of the United States. There is a job for them, too. A job in encouraging the boys along boxing lines, in seeing that they have coaches, in seeing that they do not lack rings, gloves and other paraphernalia.

Mike's interest in the athletic development of the boys in camp is one that should earn for him national praise. The Army thinks so highly of boxing as a means for recreation that it has asked for bids on 1000 boxing platforms; 100 boxing rings; 6000 sets of heavy training gloves; 100,000 sets of boxing gloves for all divisions from featherweight through heavyweight; 1000 heavy training bags; 700 head protectors, and 3000 teeth protectors. Some of these already have been ordered. Firms like the Everlast Sports Goods Company of New York, which makes the official gloves for all fights staged by Mike Jacobs, have been asked to bid on the above.

20 Years *of* Walker Law

Legalized Boxing, Celebrated at Annual Dinner of New York Scribes—Pugilism's Rise in Last Two Decades, Miraculous—Scandals of Horton Law Days a Thing of the Past

By GEORGE T. PARDY

THE recent gathering of the members of the Boxing Writers' Association of New York at their annual dinner, carried especial significance in sport annals this year. For, on this occasion, it marked the 20th anniversary of the Walker Law, protective shield of the battling glovemen, under which the fistic game has thrived throughout the most prosperous era of its history.

The guest of honor was none other than the sponsor of the decree that legalized boxing in the Empire State—the inimitable "Jimmy" Walker himself, the man who, facing bitter opposition in his senatorial days, fought as doggedly as ever did a slugging Queensbury champion until he succeeded in forcing the measure through the legislature.

Twenty years is a long while to look back and a lot of water has run under the bridge in that time, but the Walker Law has brilliantly stood the test of passing years. It remains an excellent example of the "survival of the fittest," when compared with earlier legislative rulings designed to govern ring activities.

Pioneer days of boxing in New York City were prolific in headaches for all concerned. Members of the so-called reform element were hot on the trail of violators of the State's anti-fight edict, first passed by the legislature in 1859. Promoters, boxers, seconds, managers and spectators were chased all over the terrain, in and out of the city, and in many cases caught and arrested.

So it naturally followed that very few leading fighters cared to run the risk of scrapping within the limits of the Empire State. Thus it came about, that when a title was at stake, or a really important match was in the making, a battlefield was chosen beyond the jurisdiction of New York sleuth-hounds. Yet despite the legal handicaps, there were hot spots around Gotham where short glove bouts were occasionally staged. One of these places was the notorious resort run by Harry Hill, who managed to conduct sparring exhibitions, so-called, though they were really hard slugging affairs, for many years. But Harry was strong politically, and presumably favored by those invisible dispensers of slackened authority mystically described as "the men higher up!"

* * *

THIS hole-in-the-wall method of providing leather-pushing entertainment of the "coves wot love a mill," was anything but satisfactory to either promoters or patrons. Both of the latter got something of a break in the later eighties, when some inspired genius introduced what was known as the Club Membership plan, which was at once adopted by several enterprising showmen in various parts of the city.

The scheme was simplicity itself. A "club" was formed, as many members as possible enrolled, each of whom was required to pay his membership "dues" on or before the fight nights. The idea was that the law could not interfere with entertainments furnished for the edification of members of an organized club, so long as no tickets were sold to outsiders. As might be expected the promoters found themselves continually engaged in a battle of wits with the authorities.

If a couple of cops succeeded in buying admissions to such a show, the club officials were hauled into court. In some cases, the police won out, in others the promoters were given the better of it by some magistrate of a broad-minded type. Blue-coat raids were frequent, and no doubt gave the patrons some zestful thrills. But when the cops butted in, grabbed the fighters before a blow was struck, jugged principals, promoters, seconds, etc., cleared the building and chased spectators on the home trail, then the thrill-stuff, considered as a substitute for the scrap one paid to witness, but didn't see, wasn't so hot!

Yet a lot of clubs operated under the membership plan. Among the more prominent promoters were Billy Newman, Bill Brown, Jim Buckley, Billy Gibson and Charles Henry Genslinger. There were also a large number of fly-by-night organizations that employed only mediocre talent, catered to the scum products of the underworld, lasted just long enough for their backers to make a hurried winning, and then disappeared into the limbo of lost things as swiftly as they came into being.

Newman operated the New Polo Athletic Club at 158th Street and 8th Avenue, and later the Long Acre A.C. in the Haymarket District, near 6th Avenue, on 29th Street, close to the headquarters of the Giants. Bill Brown held forth at West 23rd Street; the Sharkey on Broadway and 66th Street and Columbus Avenue was run by Jim Buckley; Billy Gibson managed the Fairmount at 149th and Third Avenue; and Genslinger's Bohemian A.C. welcomed the glove trade at Amsterdam Avenue and 81st Street.

* * *

THE coming of the Horton Law in 1896, which legalized twenty-five round glove contests in New York State, put the membership clubs out of business and marked the beginning of a period of pugilistic activity which included the staging of some extremely sensational, history-making battles. It was also a period remarkable for the bare-faced audacity with which crooked gamblers, backed by equally crooked politicians, ruled the course of events in the boxing field. Some of the greatest fights in New York's history were staged during its regime.

Fixed fights were as common as plums in a Christmas pudding, with star pugilists involved. Most of these affairs were so colorfully staged that the average ring patron was satisfied that he had been given a good show for his money. Yet some of the fake stuff put over by the tricksters was comically raw.

Joe Choynski dropped Kid McCoy with a right to the jaw in the fourth round of a bout at the Broadway club. The count started. McCoy was still trying to scramble to his feet when the bell rang. Choynski turned and walked toward his corner. At that instant the Kid regained an erect position, sprang after Choynski, and swung a right to his ear from behind. Joe went down. His seconds worked hard over him, but when the bell sounded for the fifth frame he was unable to respond, and was counted out. The cards were surely stacked against Choynski that night. He should have won by a kayo. Joe was a great fighter and though he lost that bout, there was no doubt about his superiority over the Kid.

Joe Walcott, fighting Tommy West, was a hot betting favorite, as he deserved to be. Along about the eleventh round, Walcott appeared to weaken suddenly. He wouldn't continue, and West was declared victor. The reason for Joe's action was given as a case of stomach cramps. But the wise boys grinned. They knew the only cramps were those put in the bank rolls of the suckers who backed the colored crack.

* * *

THERE was that side-splitting fistic burlesque pulled off at the Lenox Club, when Peter Maher, Irish champ, was billed to meet one Mike Morrissey, advertised as a walloping wonder from the Emerald Isle. The house was jammed to the doors with a wildly enthusiastic crowd. At the bell, Maher made one pass at Mike. Peter's right glove only grazed Morrissey's shoulder. But Mike flopped down and declined to get up. The show was over. Later it transpired that Morrissey was a truck-

driver who had never fought in a ring. Fights like that figured prominently in the Horton Law period.

It was always the big-name scrappers of the time who figured in the many scandals of the ring during Horton Law days. It would be wasting space to enumerate them in detail. Suffice to say that the crooks finally killed the goose that laid the golden eggs. Conditions got so bad, and fakes so notoriously rank, that a halt had to be called in the interests of fair play for the public.

Theodore Roosevelt, then Governor of New York State, a he-man who loved a good scrap, but was death on fakirs, demanded elimination of the rascally commercialization of boxing by repeal of the Horton Law. His demand was granted.

But the Horton Law topped off its malodorous career in a finale worthy of its manipulators. Repeal went into effect at midnight, August 31, 1900. On the previous night, Jim Corbett and Kid McCoy did some fancy buffeting in the old Madison Square Garden ring before a packed house. McCoy absorbed a stomach-punch in the fifth frame, went down and took the full count.

It was anything but a convincing exhibition from a realistic standpoint. Later developments, in which court hearings figured, left no doubt as to the phony nature of the bout. After all, it was a very fitting conclusion to the four years of Horton Law chicanery. Corbett proved he was innocent of any wrong doing and it developed that outsiders manipulated the affair.

* * *

A COUPLE of years passed during which boxing remained practically dead in New York, except for an occasional scrap held in private. But presently the membership ticket racket was revived. There were many police raids and plenty of arrests, and the situation in general could best be described as chaotic. But one fact stood out clearly through the murky atmosphere of court-squabbles—the public wanted sparring entertainments, good, bad or indifferent and meant to patronize them whether they were legal or not.

When John Public yells loud enough, he gets attention in the long run, and the insistent howls of the aggrieved boxing fans for recognition brought results in the shape of the Frawley Law. This was born in 1911, when an athletic commission was also created composed of three members, empowered to make rules for the regulation of glove bouts. Contests were scheduled for ten rounds, and with no decision rendered. This last requirement was edged in as a sort of sop to the "reformers," making the Frawley bouts appear in the nature of exhibitions, in which no winner could be declared.

The no-decision clause was bad medicine. It set a premium on loafing, for all a lazy boxer had to do was stick around for ten rounds without bothering to fight back much. He might be outpointed fifty ways from the jack, but unless he was knocked out, the record books merely showed that he had boxed ten frames N D.

On the other hand, the man who had done all the real fighting got no credit for his work, nothing but the same old N D. A fighter might even be knocked cold in the final round of a Frawley Law bout, and still get by in the records with no mention of such a disaster. That happened when Stanley Ketchel slipped a kayo over on Philadelphia Jack O'Brien at the Pioneer Club.

O'Brien outpointed Ketchel by a big margin all the way through. But in the closing seconds of the tenth round, Stanley shot a right to the jaw that knocked Philadelphia Jack senseless. The gong sounded while the referee was counting, having reached "seven." O'Brien was still out and didn't come to for another minute. But the battle was duly recorded under a no decision listing.

* * *

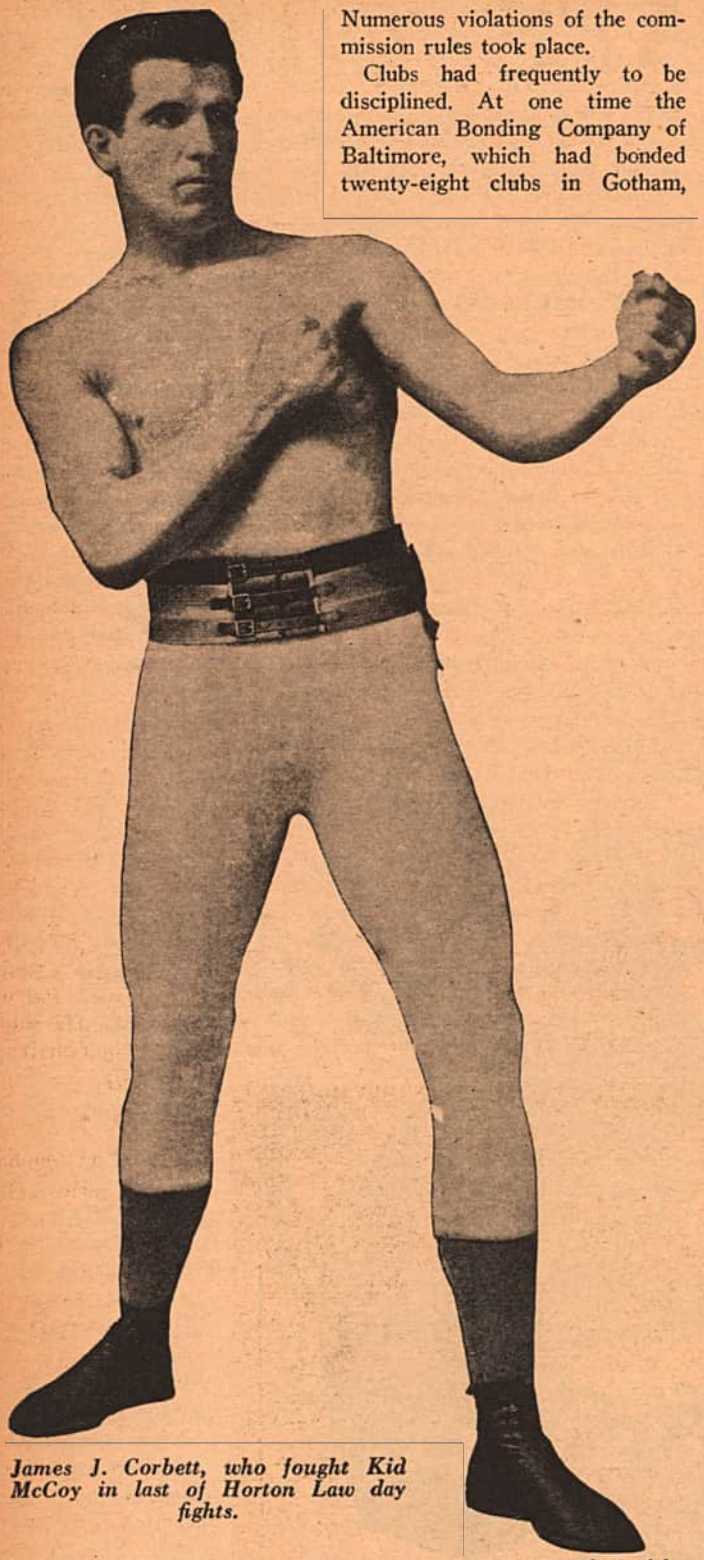
JEM DRISCOLL, the clever British featherweight champion, met Abe Attell before a New York club in 1909. The Briton gave Attell a very thorough drubbing, much to the surprise of Abe's many admirers, who never thought any boxer within ten pounds of Attell's weight, could trim the American star. Had a verdict been rendered, it would have gone to Driscoll. He won by a mile. As it was, the Englishman had to be content with a "N D" booking.

Within a year after the Frawley Law went into effect there were about ninety licensed boxing clubs operating in and around New York City, and fairly satisfactory conditions prevailed. But by degrees many of the ancient evils which had sprouted to full growth in Horton Law times, came to the fore again. Exorbitant admission prices were charged, fake contests brought off, fighters were allowed to enter the ring in poor shape.

A scene in Harry Hill's resort on Bleecker Street where John L. Sullivan made his New York debut. Hill's was one of the higher type places where boxing was staged before the Horton Law went into effect.

Numerous violations of the commission rules took place.

Clubs had frequently to be disciplined. At one time the American Bonding Company of Baltimore, which had bonded twenty-eight clubs in Gotham,



James J. Corbett, who fought Kid McCoy in last of Horton Law day fights.

cancelled every one of the bonds, regarding them as bad risks. Things were in a decided mess. So Governor Whitman, as did Teddy Roosevelt before him, demanded repeal of the boxing law, and had his way about it. On November 15, 1917 the curfew rung once more the knell of legalized boxing in New York state.

* * *

IN the interval between 1917 and 1920, when the present Walker Law began to operate, the status of boxing was a very uncertain quantity. Governor Whitman had declared that boxing, as a sport, was not forbidden, and that legitimate clubs could hold bouts. But it was left to the police, and after them, to the courts, to decide which were and which were not legitimate organizations.

The International Boxing Club, with a membership consisting of prominent New Yorkers, carried on courageously with a crusade designed to put boxing on a better and permanent plane. I executives were responsible for the conduct of the campaign whi resulted in the birth of the Walker Law.

Gutzon Borglum, world-famous sculptor and president of t club, Charles Harvey, Tex O'Rourke, Charles Mathison and M Fleischer drew up the bill covering the proposed boxing rul which were contained in the measure presented by Senator Jam Walker to the legislature, and finally adopted by that body.

The Walker Law became effective on May 24, 1920, whe Governor Smith approved and signed the bill, which provided f fifteen round decision bouts, supervised by a commission to b named by the executive, and with everybody connected with th game duly licensed.

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THE record of the Walker Law is one to be proud of. Th results it has attained in the putting of boxing on a hig social scale, ridding the sport of so many of the evils whi retarded its progress in early days, and winning public confidenc cannot be overestimated.

The men who breathed life into the measure and its sponso who carried it to a triumphant legislative goal, profited by th mistakes of their predecessors in the framing of rules to me every emergency. Where the Horton and Frawley Laws betray weakness, the Walker Law was strengthened cannily. Its succe speaks for itself, a success of twenty years standing!

It has exercised a tremendously salutary influence on boxing th wide world over. Its adoption in the Empire State brought abo the framing of similar laws in all other states of the Union, legal izing the sport in places where sparring with gloves shared a equal ban with old fashioned bare knuckle fighting.

Foreign countries have benefitted by the example of the Walk Law, and passed similar legislation. Its provisions have served a an antidote to the poison-pests, the ring parasites that previous infested the game, the old-type grafting promoter, the manage with underworld affiliations, the transitory clubs, that grew li mushrooms and vanished in a fog of corruption!

The tribute paid to James J. Walker by the Boxing Writer Association of New York was well deserved. As father of t famed bill, he may well feel proud of his contribution to cle wholesome sport. Forty-one states now boast of commission ru in boxing, and in each, the Walker Law has been the patter Even in the Territories of Hawaii, Puerto Rico and Alaska, t law of New York is followed, with minor exceptions. When th boxing writers staged their annual affair, they brought a messa to Alfred E. Smith, the Governor who signed the bill: "His fa in boxing was justified; boxing did not betray him."

Salute to the Walker Law, an erstwhile infant Hercules—now conquering champion come to full maturity!

Kid McCoy, whose bout with Corbett brought repeal of Horton Law.

NOVA LEAPS *to* FORE

Lou Batters Comiskey and Jumps Into Spotlight As Challenger for Louis' Crown — Electrifies Crowd in Garden by Great Comeback — May Land September Championship Match

By NAT FLEISCHER

IT isn't often that fight fans herald the comeback of a pugilist as remarkable, yet that term fits in properly when one discusses the one-sided victory of Lou Nova over Pat Comiskey in Madison Square Garden. For a fighter who was on the brink of the grave following septic poisoning, Nova astonished those who watched him belt Pat all over the Garden ring. The appearance of Comiskey was almost as unsightly as was that of Nova following the latter's kayo by Galento in Philly.

That victory over Comiskey regained for Nova much of the prestige he had lost when Galento stopped him, and paved the way for lucrative contests with the heavyweight contenders. But Nova and his mentor, Ray Carlin, do not want any bouts with Louis' challengers, other than with one man—Billy Conn—and such a match being taboo by both Jacobs and Conn because of the contract Billy has for a fight with Joe Louis next June, it seems that Nova will either have to be content to remain on the sidelines until after the June battle or hang up his gloves.

Nova has a good argument when he declares that a bout between him and Conn would be a natural. The public is not yet sold on a Conn-Louis battle. A Conn-Nova bout is one of two outstanding heavyweight matches—Max Baer vs. Conn being the other. From a financial point of view, a Conn-Nova mill would be a big card, and if Billy gained the verdict over the conqueror of Comiskey, the public would no longer have any doubts whatsoever about Conn's right to a championship affair with Louis. Such a victory also would give the public considerable confidence in Billy's chances against the Brown Bomber.

But Uncle Mike Jacobs says no, Johnny Ray nods his head negatively, and Conn agrees with Mike and Johnny.

* * *

ONE cannot blame Billy nor Mike. Conn, through his triumphs in 1940 while Nova was on the sidelines, earned the right to a championship fight, regardless of what the outcome of such a mill might be.

The one victory that Nova earned in 1940 over Erjavec and his latest over Comiskey, does not entitle Lou to take precedence over Conn. Nor are Lou and his mentor right in arguing that it is unfair to have Billy fight Louis before Conn tackles Nova.

Max Baer had a better claim to such a fight following his knockouts of Comiskey and Galento, yet Conn and Uncle Mike refused to yield on such a bout, but Jacobs was willing, and still is, to let Baer fight Louis. It is my opinion that in either case, a Baer-Conn or a Nova-Conn fight would be pretty risky for the promoter, and that being part of the commercialized aspect of modern boxing, why take such chances?

I agree with Jacobs that if Nova is eager to build himself up into a threat for Louis, he should tackle men like Buddy Baer or Abe Simon. The best fight, one that would be even better than a Conn-Nova mill, would be one between Lou and Max Baer, if it could be arranged. But Nova will have none of that. He wants only Conn.

So there you have the scrambled heavyweight situation. One good victory, such as Nova scored over Comiskey, isn't sufficient in a comeback to warrant the victor clamoring for first call on a leader, when others have done far more and are out in the cold.

After all, what has Comiskey done to warrant the high recognition given him apparently by Nova in making a mountain out of his triumph over Pat? Nova was rated sixth in group four of THE RING'S Ranking of Boxers, whereas Nova was our eighth man in group three or tenth ranking challengers. Hence Nova's victory was expected, though not so one-sided. It was a severe shellacking that the New Jersey heavyweight received. Pat was badly cut on forehead, mouth, nose and both eyes. He was a mark for Nova's lefts to the head and powerful right drives to the body.

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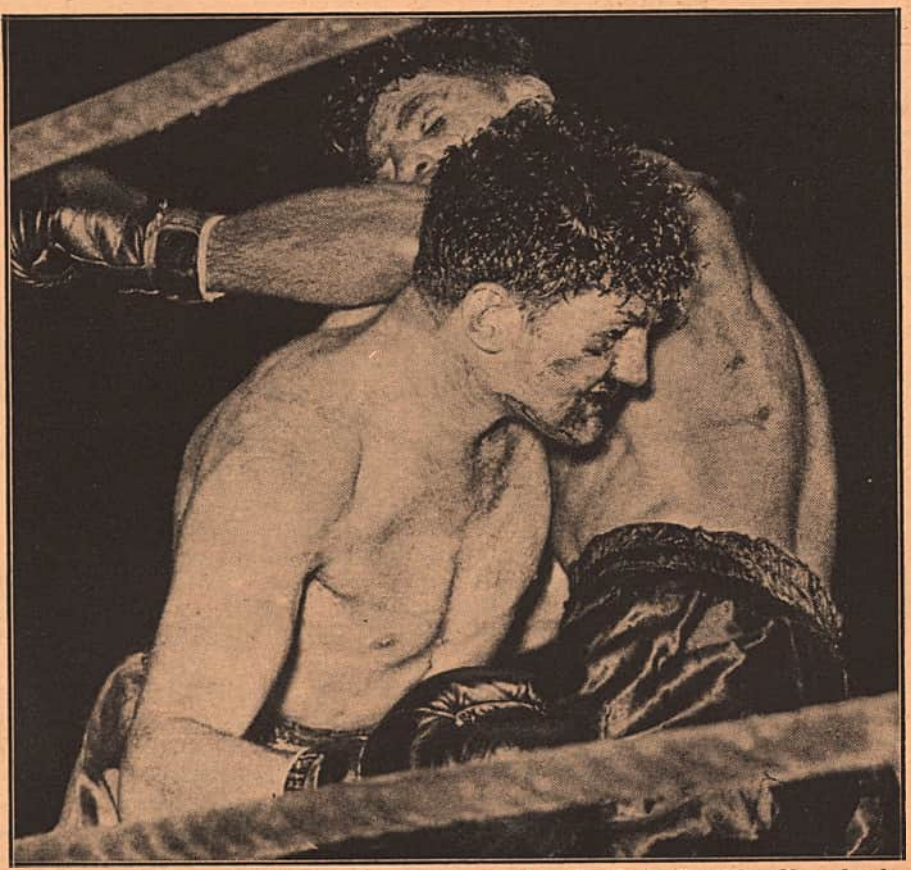
HAD the bout gone a few minutes more, Lou would have scored a knockout. Pat was floundering when the bell sounded. It was sweet music to his ears. He held for dear life most of the last round in an effort to remain on his feet, and he succeeded.

The bout was less than a minute old when Pat was down on one knee from a short, chopping left hook. He came up without a count but that down seemed to make Pat lose much of the faith in himself.

In the tenth, Nova broke lose with a volley of body

(*Continued on page 60*)



The battered features of Pat Comiskey that tell the tale of the Comiskey-Nova battle. This is how the pair looked in the middle of the final round in Madison Square Garden.

Ring Ratings Arouse Interest in Boxing

By TED CARROLL

MANY YEARS ago, the late Walter Camp initiated the custom of naming the outstanding players of the year the All-America or best-players of the season. A flood of imitators adopted this idea and today All-American selections are almost as numerous as the players who play the game.

When Camp passed away the idea of having some sort of Boxing honor roll, along the line of the gridiron choices suggested itself to Nat Fleischer then, as now, editor of THE RING, and at the time, also Sports Editor of the New York Telegram. Looking around for a boxing figure of Camp's prominence in the football world to make the selections, Fleischer made what was then the obvious choice. He selected Tex Rickard.

The fabulous Tex was in his hey-dey then, a standout in what has been called "The Golden Age of Sports." Following the announcement that Rickard was to make an All-America selection of the world's ranking boxers, his choices were awaited with great interest.

This forerunner of the detailed highly classified RING ranking list of today, appeared for the first time in THE RING in the February, 1925, issue and caused great comment.

Such ring immortals as Dempsey, Leonard, Walker, Greb, Tunney and Villa were in action at the time, and of course their names led all the rest in their divisions.

Tunney was a light-heavyweight in those days, and was ranked number one in the 175-pound class for the year of 1924. Dempsey rated No. 1 heavy, with his perennial shadow Harry Wills, in the inevitable second spot.

The Peerless Leonard, in the twilight of his career, was still showing his heels to a new generation of lightweights, his old rivals having fallen by the wayside. Sid Terris and Sammy Mandell, a couple of up-and-coming youngsters, had edged the oldsters out of the second and third positions.

* * *

THE great Harry Greb, headed the middleweights, and the man who was to succeed him as champion, Tiger Flowers, was in the runner-up position. Mighty Mickey Walker, was welterweight kingpin, with Dave Shade who trailed him throughout his career, right on his heels. Young Willie Stribling and Kid Norfolk were No. 2 and 3 respectively, to Tunney in the light-heavyweight class.

Pancho Villa was ranked first in the flyweight division, a popular class in those days, by virtue of his holding the world's title, while Frankie Genaro, who had beaten him, was rated second among the midgets.

Other leaders in remaining classes 15 years ago, were Cannonball Eddie Martin, among the bantamweights, and Louis Kid Kaplan, who led the feathers. The Junior lightweight class, a favorite at the time, was topped by Kid Sullivan of Brooklyn.

The first ranking list was confined to the first ten leaders in nine classes and of the ninety boxers rated, not one, is still active today. This is not surprising, as 16 years is a long time, especially in boxing. The first list did not rate boys below the ranking ten in each section.

Scattered through the lists were such names as Pete Latzo, number 5 among the welters; Jack Delaney, number 4 among the middleweights; Paul Berlenbach, light-heavy number 7; Tommy Loughran, number 9 in the light-heavy list; Mike McTigue, number 4 in the same class, and Al Brown, number 3 flyweight. All were to go on to greater glory in the ring by winning world's championships.

Jack Zivic, brother of Fritzie, just made it by squeezing through in the tenth position in the welter ratings. Veterans Johnny Dundee and Lew Tendler, were still in there, pitching, Lew being number 4, in the welter class, and Dundee, the fifth ranking lightweight.

Tommy Gibbons rated behind Dempsey and Wills followed by handsome Charley Weinert, and of all people, Quintin Romero Rojas. Jack Renault, Luis Angel Firpo, big George Godfrey, Boston Jim Maloney, and the Italian Erminio Spallo, completed the list of the ranking heavyweights of 1925.

* * *

THE effect of this first attempt at rating the world's pugilists was so dynamic, that the custom speedily became the most eagerly awaited event of the year in the world of boxing.

Rickard continued to make his choices in the pages of THE RING for 2 years after his first attempt, but Tex, while a genuine connoisseur of heavyweight material, was not always as painstaking in his examinations of the little fellows. The big lads were always closest to Tex's heart. That was where the big money was. They provided material for the promotional extravaganzas that had placed him at the top of the heap in his field.

Following Rickard's passing in 1929, Dempsey succeeded to the mantle of the man who brought about the million dollar gate as the selector of the pugilistic standouts.

Jack suffered the same shortcomings as his predecessor. He knew all the answers as far as the big fellows were concerned but at times overlooked activities among the lighter classes, and his rankings, while satisfactory, suffered because of this.

By this time THE RING rankings had attained such an important position that their compilation required the knowledge of one whose boxing interest was more widespread over the various divisions and not limited mainly to one class. The matchmaker of the Garden seemed an obvious choice because in his capacity, it was necessary to possess complete information concerning boxers in all classes all over the world. Tom McArdle, then occupying that position for Madison Sq. Garden, next fell heir to the task, which he performed capably.

* * *

IN 1933, Fleischer and his chief aide, Eddie Borden, inaugurated the present system of ranking the boxers for the year. Jimmy Johnston had followed McArdle as the selector but Jaunty James is a man of strong likes and dislikes, so the present plan of having a huge jury of more than 200 writers, fans, and various fight figures determine the rankings by ballot, was put into effect and it has proven most fair and generally satisfactory to all.

Today the selections are eagerly awaited because the whole world of boxing has a hand in them. They do not represent local or individual opinion, nor are the choices biased or partial, they show clearly each fighter's standing in his own class as determined by his own record of the year. The rankings are disclosed and presented without fear or favor as the choice of the boxing experts.

The wide range of opinion to which the ratings are exposed has resulted in many a boxer hitherto obscured by lack of big town ballyhoo, rising to deserved prominence.

A celebrated instance of this is the case of Billy Conn, whose first real recognition came in the high ranking he received in THE RING annual ratings. The same thing applies to Billy Soose, Ace Hudkins, Billy Petrolle, Len Harvey, Jimmy McLarnin, Billy Wallace, Young Jack Thompson, Tommy Loughran, Young Stribling, Melio Bettina, Max Schmeling, Paolino Uzcudun, Ron

Richards, Ambrose Palmer, Fred Henneberry, Jack Carroll, Jock McAvoy, Wesley Ramey, Fritzie Zivic, Gorilla Jones, Marcel Thil and Ken Overlin.

* * *

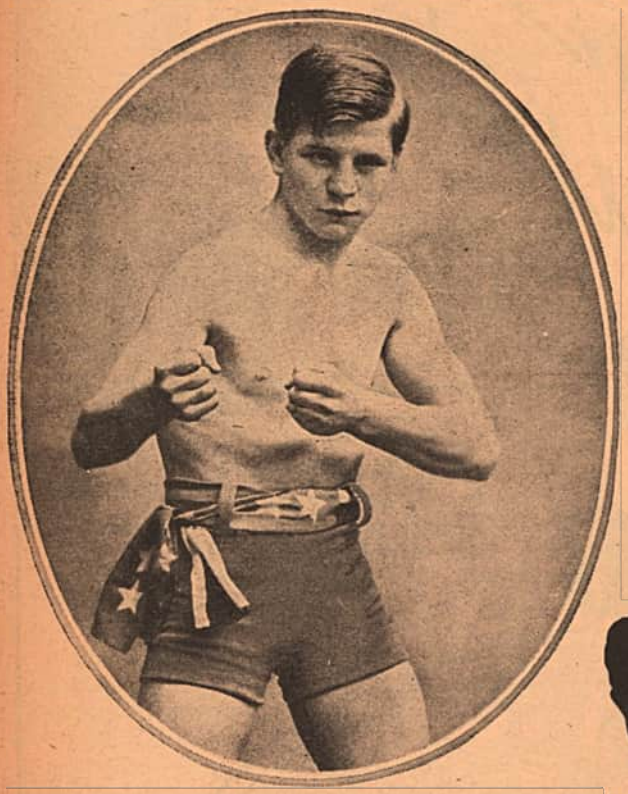
ALL of these great ring figures of the past and present had their prowess brought to the attention of the general public for the first time due to the high rankings they received in the annual ratings of THE RING.

The rankings also serve the important function of sending the new boxing year off in a blaze of comment and enthusiasm, engendered by the general excitement caused by them. Boxing receives a much needed stimulus at the end of every year that peps things up immeasurably in the world of pugilism.

This year, for instance, all kinds of differences have been aroused due to the No. 1 ranking accorded Max Baer in the heavyweight division, over Billy Conn. Leading the vociferous Conn boosters is, as might be expected, Mike Jacobs, who clarions:

"How can you rate an actor the *(Continued on page 49)*

GREAT FRAWLEY



Knockout Brown, blond-haired New Yorker, who fought a great battle with Matt Wells.

FROM the time that twenty-round fights were wiped out in California by an act of legislature in 1914 until that state revived the sport several years ago, New York, instead of the Pacific Coast, became the mecca for the world's greatest boxers, and it has held the upper hand since. It is the center of world boxing.

The enactment of the Frawley Law in 1911 was the means for bringing new life into the sport in New York and the elimination of legalized boxing in California three years later, added to the prestige of New York as the fistic center of the world. Most of the big matches in America were staged in the Empire State and the majority still are.

While the Frawley Law was in operation, only two titles changed hands in New York. In one, Benny Leonard won the lightweight title from Freddy Welsh and in the other, Al McCoy took the middleweight crown from George Chip.

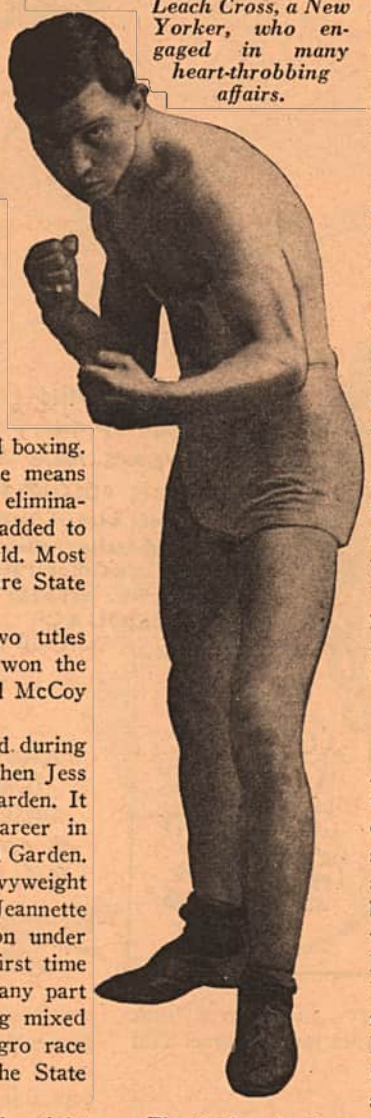
Only one heavyweight championship contest was staged during the life of the Frawley Law, that on March 25, 1916, when Jess Willard outpointed Frank Moran in Madison Square Garden. It was the fight with which Tex Rickard began his career in the East and which eventually led him to take over the old Garden. When Jack Johnson held the leading honors in the heavyweight ranks, he tried to appear in New York City with Joe Jeannette as his opponent but the New York Boxing Commission under the Frawley Law frowned on the contest and for the first time in the history of the Empire State or for that matter any part of the North, the Commission passed a rule prohibiting mixed fights, a procedure that brought the wrath of the Negro race not only on the commission but on the Governor of the State of New York.

So incensed was Governor Al Smith at this lack of foresight on the part of the board, that he upraided its members in no uncertain terms. It wasn't long after that act that the Frawley Law was knocked on the head and died a horrible death. The Commission defended its action in refusing to sanction the mixed bout yet failed to tell why it had refused to permit the battle between Johnson and Jeannette, two colored men.

* * *

THE honor of drawing the largest crowd to Madison Square Garden during the life of the Frawley Law went to Knockout Brown, that sturdy little blond-haired Dutchman from the east side of New York, and Matt Wells, the hairy-chested, broad-shouldered Englishman who had held the lightweight championship of the British Isles. Neither of these fighters was a world title-holder, yet they packed the Garden as it seldom had been before.

The reason for their drawing power was the fact that that contest was one of the first important bouts staged under the Frawley Law and the New York public was hungry for boxing at the time and probably would have gone in full force to see any two ring gladiators of repute. Knockout Brown was a big favorite in New York. He had a tremendous following, especially among the gambling element because never in his entire career did he fail to give the public a big run for its money. As for Wells, the fans had heard much of him as a good fighter and were willing to concede that he was the best opponent that could be drawn for New York's pale king for an international battle that would create new interest in a sport which had just been legalized.



Leach Cross, a New Yorker, who engaged in many heart-throbbing affairs.

During the life of the Frawley Law, New York also witnessed one of the most discussed fiascos that had ever taken place in the Empire State—the fight between Mike Gibbons, the wizard of St. Paul, and Packey McFarland, the king of the stockyards of Chicago. They engaged in a ten-round contest at Brighton Beach, the seashore resort of New York City, and they drew the largest crowd of any fight during the entire life of the Frawley Law.

The fight was a most unsatisfactory one and was dubbed "the battle of the dancing masters." Hoots and catcalls greeted the pair throughout the entire contest and it was the lack of action in this widely advertised mill between two masters of their profession that helped a lot to sour the public as well as the Governor and the State Legislators on the sport.

* * *

IT is difficult for me to select the most interesting fight that took place during the six years of the Frawley Law because so many big, excellent contests were staged, but if a choice must be made, I should say that the contest between Bombardier Billy Wells, the leading heavyweight of the British Empire, and Al Palzer, the big, blond fighter from New York, which took place on June 28, 1912, in the old Garden, held the upper hand. It was an intensely interesting and exciting contest and it draw the elite from among the American sportsmen.

The lanky, handsome, clever Britisher, who later on proved that the only thing that stood between him and the world heavyweight championship was a weak jaw, made a hit with the New York fans not only because of his splendid sportsmanship but his manners. Looking like a big overgrown college athlete with

LAW FIGHTS

By THE RING EDITOR

intellectual features, he became a great favorite with the fight fans. Had he possessed the jaw of the average good fighter, he would have made himself a fortune and probably would have emerged the king of his division.

In contrast to this handsome Englishman stood the huge body of his rival with protruding jaw and the typical build of the "pug" type of fighter.

Wells fought his man at first with scientific skill that completely upset the ferocious, aggressive rushes of his burly opponent. The tall, slender Englishman met Palzer's rushes with beautifully timed straight lefts that were delivered with the grace and the accuracy of a fencing master. After checking Palzer's rushes, Wells suddenly followed with a series of right uppercuts, one of which lifted Al clear off the floor into the air and he landed on the canvas on his right shoulder. He was hurt and it looked as if his British opponent would carry off the honors with a knockout.

Bombardier Wells had the fight won right there but after Palzer, by a wonderfully game effort, managed to reach his feet at the count of nine, Wells seemed to lose his head.

* * *

THE Briton listened to the mistaken advice of his seconds to keep away from the man whom he had just floored. They feared that Palzer was playing a ruse but had they realized the truth, they would have sent Billy in for the "kill."

Instead, while Wells was prancing backward waiting for Palzer to come toward him, Al fully recovered his equilibrium and then it was too late for Billy Wells to carry through his advantage. In the third round, Palzer had not only recovered his full strength, but was fighting mad because of the knockdown he had suffered and he tore into Wells with a fury seldom seen in a heavyweight contest.

A series of terrific body punches, one of which doubled Wells in his tracks ended the contest via the knockout route in the third round. Thus ended Bombardier Billy Wells' chance to reach the top rung of the ladder.

It was a great fight while it lasted. In fact, it was a thriller between giants of the squared circle. The huge gathering in the old Garden didn't mind the shortness of the bout. The crowd had come to see action and was well repaid.

Bombardier Wells, although knocked out, had made an army of friends in America. Al Palzer had built himself up to a point where his mentor, the venerable Tom O'Rourke, figured him to be the king of the white hopes. But he was far from that. There were others who were better than Palzer, including the top-notcher of them all, Luther McCarty.

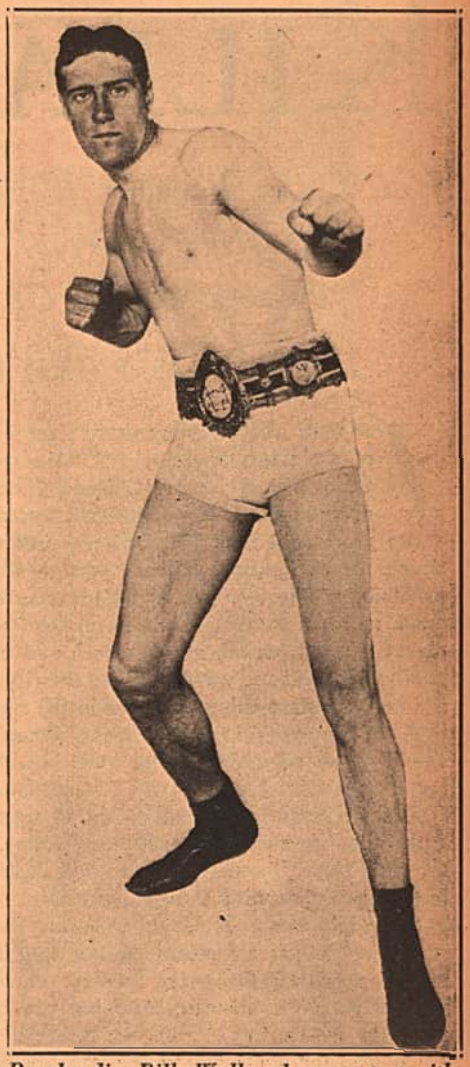
* * *

AMONG the fights in the lower divisions during the Frawley Law there was that great scrap between that fighting dentist, Leach Cross, and Willie Ritchie, that took place in the old Garden on November 10, 1914. Shortly before, Ritchie had won the world lightweight crown from Ad Wolgast and he had come East for the purpose of proving to the skeptical New Yorkers that he was everything that his Pacific Coast admirers said of him. Cross, who had a knack of making his bouts most interesting for the spectators, was an experienced fighter of the old school. He not only was clever, but he possessed one of the hardest punches of any man in his division.

He was an absolutely fearless fighter with extreme cunning, but when he tackled Willie Ritchie he was just a little beyond his prime. For years, in fact from the year that I began my reporting as a cub, Leach Cross had been in the fistic spotlight. Ten years is a long drive in fisticuffs, a period far too great to enable a fighter to retain the best that was in him.

Leach Cross had fought the toughest men in his division. There wasn't a lightweight of note against whom the East Side fighting dentist had not pitted his wallop and his cunning, despite the fact that throughout his career he was never in a world lightweight championship bout.

Here he was stacked up against the lightweight king of the universe and naturally he was determined to make the best of his chances. Ritchie was too proud, as title-holder, to take a backstep at any time during the contest. Cross was over-anxious to put over the sleep producing wallop and as a result, with both men in that humor, the battle that followed was one of the most desperate staged among lightweights in years in New York.



Bombardier Billy Wells, whose contest with Al Palzer was a thriller.

Ritchie caught Cross with his favorite punch, a beautiful straight right to the jaw, and that wallop put Leach on his back, all but out. When Leach got to his feet, he was staggering around the ring and one more thrust would have sent him into dreamland. But Ritchie, sensing that Cross was performing his usual trick of feigning grogginess, refused to follow up his great advantage and as a result, Leach was enabled to survive the round.

Cross never got over that punch and Ritchie realized soon after the next round got under way that he had made the error of his career by not going after his opponent in the previous session after that knockdown. In the rounds that followed, Cross fought desperately. Ritchie had all he could do to keep out of trouble.

At times Cross carried the champion around the ring, battering his face and body to the keen delight of his army of followers. When that bout was over, the decision undoubtedly would have been given to Ritchie had verdicts been permitted but not by a wide margin. In fact, the papers were almost unanimous in declaring "Willie Ritchie beat Leach Cross by the scantest of margins in a hair-raising contest that had a huge Garden crowd on edge from start to finish."

* * *

SO much for the championship fight. There was action galore in that battle just described, but for action of the rapid but harmless kind we have to palm off the honors during the Frawley Law regime to Johnny Dundee, the Scotch-Wop.

Although it is difficult to select any one fight in which Dundee showed more speed than another, it is safe to say that by far the best exhibition that this jumping jack of the ring put forth in the days when he was in his *(Continued on page 45)*

Meet Senator KILBANE

Jim Tully, Famous Writer, Gives An Intimate Picture of One-time Featherweight Champion

By JIM TULLY

The Ohio Senator—Johnny Kilbane, once featherweight champ.

IT soon will be thirty years since I first became conscious of the name of Johnny Kilbane, now a state senator in Ohio. I had fought Chicago Jack Tierney a ten-round draw in Lima. It was my first appearance in the ring, after seven years as a road kid, during which time I had learned the rough art of fighting. Kilbane was then the best featherweight in Ohio, a likeable, gentle fellow, courteous, with a brain as quick as his fists. One of those miracles among men, who come out of a rough world, more smooth and urbane than many born in a higher, Kilbane was "born for the ring."

There is such a thing as genius in the ring, and Johnny Kilbane had it. I figured that a fight with Kilbane, even if I lost, would do me more good than many a fight with a lesser man. After my success with Jack Tierney, I was promised a go with Johnny Kilbane. Kilbane wired that he could not accept, being too busy with other matches. I took Eddie Conway. Kilbane was on with Cloyce Yerger, the conqueror of Biz Mackey, in Findlay. I had the semi-windup with Young McGovern. Matt Brock had failed to show, and I took McGovern, needing the money.

McGovern was a slashing fighter, and I might have lost had it not been for Kilbane. He "stalled" on preparing for his main bout to do me a kindness, mapping out the fight for me, with the aid of his manager, Jimmy Dunn. I won in four rounds, and Johnny won in ten. We went our different ways that June night in Findlay. After a helter skelter career, I ended up in California, out of the ring forever, while Johnny showed up for a twenty-round fight with Joe Rivers.

Jim Tully, famous author, and pal of Johnny Kilbane.

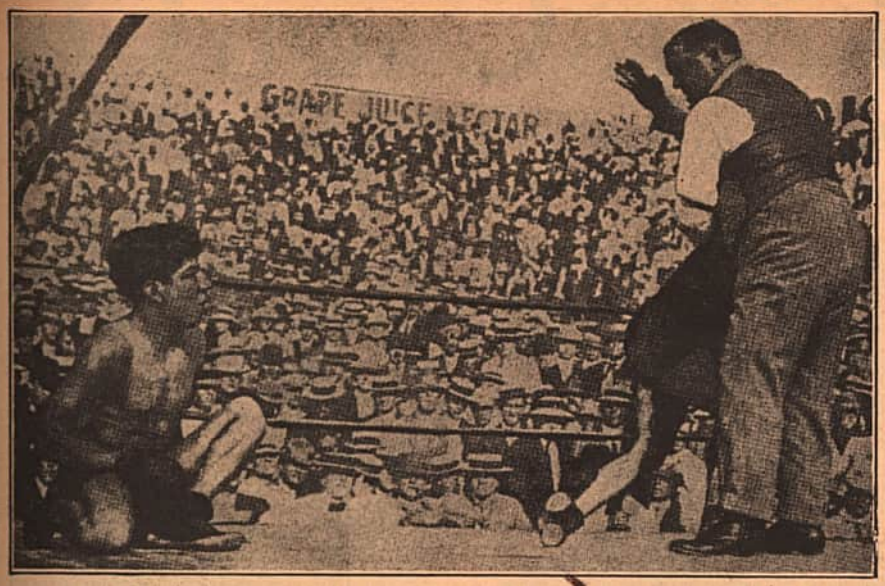
* * *

IT was a hot day, a sun to which Kilbane was not accustomed. It made no difference to the genius and the fighting heart of the future senator. No man ever had stood before Rivers for more than fourteen rounds. The Mexican was, in my opinion, being railroaded to the featherweight championship, being the best drawing card ever to appear in California.

Kilbane, lithe, his strength unperceived beneath his slender body, which was nevertheless of whalebone, had the fight well in hand until the fateful fourteenth. Then Rivers came out and cracked Kilbane hard enough with an uppercut to gush the blood from his teeth. Kilbane did not fall. He "fiddled" for position, and before the heartbreaking fourteenth was over, he had regained his equilibrium and the mastery of his mighty foe.

I was seated next to the promoter, Tom McCarey, who saw his dream wither. "I'll bet five thousand dollars I can make Rivers lick him," he said. Charlie Eyton was the referee. Kilbane floored Rivers in the twentieth round. At the end, Eyton stood in the center of the ring, and then walked over and held Rivers' hand up. It was the first time Kilbane had lost. He cried in his corner as we gathered about him. "There'll be another time," soothed his most urbane and wise of managers, Jimmy Dunn.

Kilbane had to fight three men before being given another chance at Rivers: Frankie Conley, Joe Coster and Patsy Klein. He beat all three, and on Labor Day faced the mighty Mexican again. For sixteen rounds it was anybody's fight.



Here is a rare picture of the so-called famous double knockout, the slashing struggle in which Ad Wolgast beat Joe Rivers in thirteen rounds at Vernon, Cal., on July 4, 1912. The fighters went down together but Ad managed to rise for the moment, and as he is being assisted by Referee Welsh, Rivers is being counted out.

Then Rivers' jaw got in the way of Kilbane's rapier right.

He started to go down. A dozen blows, fleet and furious as bullets cracked against Rivers before the referee could move in. Rivers was out. On Thanksgiving Day Kilbane defeated Abe Attell for the featherweight title, which he held for eleven years.

* * *

AFTER Kilbane's one defeat, which time hardly could record against him, Ad Wolgast, the lightweight champion, came over to him: "That's the rawest deal I ever saw," drawled Wolgast. "Eyton'll never referee another fight of mine while I'm champion."

Rivers had grown into a lightweight. In a year or so, he was matched with Wolgast for the title. The champion dictated the referee. It was not Eyton.

The men fought on a sweltering day. Men still say it was the greatest fight ever witnessed in California.

Leather gloves slashed against raw and bloody bodies. There was no edge. Trained to the second, indomitable as doom, the terrible bludgeoners of destruction moved in close, and flailed. In the thirteenth round both sank from the awful drubbing, and lay, exhausted, with the burning sun in their eyes. Many had said the Mexican couldn't take it—that he would quit when the waves of leather grew too fierce. Gameness is not a definite attribute of any race or creed.

Destiny cracks us all into line. Rivers might have outgamed any man on earth, at some other time. But Wolgast was not the man to be outgamed. At the count of eight both men stirred. The huge audience became a punchbowl of silence.

The man who could get up at the count of ten would have the fight and the title. Never were men watched more closely. Rivers moved, got his body half up, and fell down, sprawled out. Wolgast moved, raised a feeble and trembling gloved hand from the canvas, at the count of ten, and then collapsed over the body of his magnificent foe.

Both men were carried from the ring.

I always have felt that in the inscrutable ways of the ring, Kilbane's first loss was Wolgast's gain.

I finish with the hope that all men might meet the Senator. But they should come with clean hearts; for life has given John Kilbane compassion and understanding.

* * *

WHEN Johnny Kilbane, on the afternoon of June 2, in the Polo Grounds, New York City, lost his featherweight crown to Eugene Criqui, he was a little over one month beyond the thirty-four year milestone. He had held the featherweight championship of the world for over eleven years, having beaten Abe Attell for the crown at Vernon, Cal., on Feb. 22, 1912.

He outgamed, outpunched and outfought clever Abe on that occasion, and Charley Eyton was the referee of that fight, also. The mob that saw that battle was the greatest that ever had attended a fight in Los Angeles up to that time. Close to 10,000 persons saw that mill and almost half as many were turned away. Only in one round, the seventh, did Attell have the lead, so great was Kilbane in that affair. The decision of the referee was cheered and when Johnny started from the ring, he was carried to his dressing room by his friends. From that day until his defeat by Criqui, Johnny reigned supreme as king of the feathers. The defeat at the hands of Criqui marked the end of Kilbane's long ring career. He had begun fighting in 1907, his first opponent being a boy named Mangan. Johnny won that bout in three rounds.

Ad Wolgast, the Michigan Wildcat, former world lightweight king.

Here are the high spots in the career of the ex-fighter, now Senator Johnny Kilbane of Cleveland:

April 18, 1889—Born in Cleveland.

Dec. 2, 1907, made professional boxing début.

1908—Defeated Tommy Kilbane, 25 rounds.

1910—Outpointed by Abe Attell; defeated Tommy Kilbane, 15 rounds.

1911—Knocked out Joe Rivers, 16 rounds.

Feb. 22, 1912—Outpointed Abe Attell, 20 rounds, winning featherweight title.

1913—Fought 20-round draw with Johnny Dundee for title.

1915—Outpointed Benny Leonard, 10 rounds.

1916—Knocked out George Chaney at Cedar Point, three rounds; knocked out Patsy Cline, two rounds, and Willie Jackson, five rounds.

1917—Stopped by Benny Leonard in three rounds.

1918—Devoted time to army as boxing instructor at Camp Sherman, afterward being inspector of boxing instructors.

1919—Knocked out Frankie Burns, five rounds.

1920—Knocked out Alvie Miller, seven rounds.

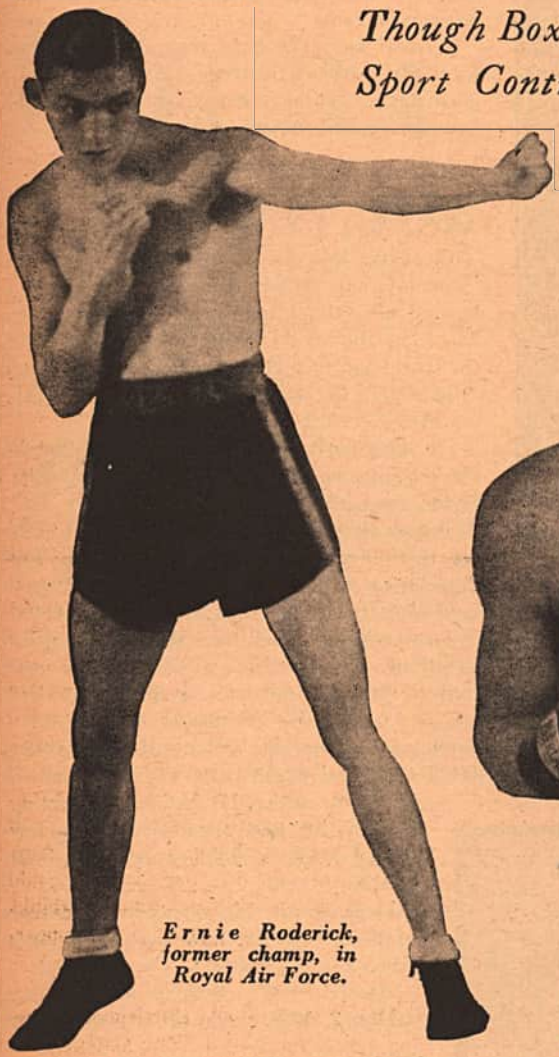
1921—Knocked out Danny Frush in title bout, seven rounds.

1923—Knocked out by Eugene Criqui in sixth round at Polo Grounds of New York and then announced his retirement from the ring. Became a boxing referee and a judge.

BRITISH BOXERS CARRY ON

Though Boxing Activities Have Been Curtailed, Sport Continues — Many Pugilists in Service

By MAURICE I. KINN



Ernie Roderick, former champ, in Royal Air Force.

Jimmy Vaughan, who is in the Army.

Tiny Bostock, star flyweight, in Royal Air Force.

ONE of the brightest young prospects in British boxing today is eighteen-year-old Bruce Bishop, who hails from Slough and who looms as a middleweight champion in years to come. Bruce packs a terrific wallop in both hands. His father, who owns a construction company in Slough, built him a gymnasium. Bruce has only suffered one setback in twelve starts at this writing and is credited with ten knockout victories.

His professional baptism was at the Devonshire Club, East London's hotbed of pugilism, where he sent Freddie Wells to sleep in the first minute, with a haymaker which landed flush on the chin. Bishop became a popular performer at the club. He went on to defeat mediocre opponents, but sustained his first reverse when he encountered Harry Watson at the Holborn Stadium. He was beaten by the narrowest of margins after a thrill-punctured contest.

Bruce is being piloted by Johnny Sharpe, a shrewd handler, who prophesies that his protege will be an even greater middleweight than was Jock McAvoy in his prime. Once his defense is tightened up, Bishop will be a menace to the world's best. He has the correct stance, punches solidly, houses a variety of blows, and has proved that he can take as well as give punishment.

A likeable young man is Bruce, and he has the advantage of having such an experienced warrior as Charlie Smith, the former Deptford heavyweight, as his tutor.

* * *

LEAVING youthful Bruce Bishop, I will turn to his stablemate, veteran Eddie Maguire, the South African champion now domiciled in Slough, who has earned a championship fight with Jock McAvoy by virtue of his win over the Manchester Thunderbolt in an overweight, non-title bout at Nottingham.

Eddie has twice whipped Freddie Mills, another recent conqueror of McAvoy, and holds two decisions over Military Policeman George Davis. He has also beaten, among others, Charlie Parkin, Dick Turpin, Ben Valentine and Jack Powell.

Maguire is employed in an aircraft factory, but trains in the evening at the Slough gymnasium of Bruce Bishop. He fought in the United States, and has been one of the busiest fighters in the profession in this country during the past five years.

Eddie is well liked, modest, quiet, and a gentleman both sides of the roped square. He is being guided by Louis Walsh, the South African manager, who controlled the destiny of Ben Foord, and is striving hard for success. A title fight with Jock McAvoy is his main ambition.

* * *

PERHAPS the most improved fighter during the past year, and one of the most popular, is Jackie Rankin, the "Southall Thunderbolt," who is without doubt the fastest featherweight in Great Britain. Jackie sprang sensationally into the news when he battered Peter Kane into submission in five rounds at Earls Court. He went on to emerge victorious over Johnny King, bantamweight champion, and then annexed the Southern Area featherweight championship by giving Billy Walker a sleeping draught in the eighth round at Holborn.

Rankin is now serving in the R.A.F. He is engaged to be married to a stage star. He hopes to obtain a title fight with Nel Tarleton, and was recently scheduled to box Dave Crowley in a

Jackie Kid Berg, a member of the Royal Air Force.

famed for his heavy, two-fisted punching. His manager is Joe Morris.

* * *

AT the time of this writing, Davey Finn, the popular Stepney lightweight who created a good impression when he invaded the United States, is due to marry Miss Betty Brooks at the Lea-Bridge Road Synagogue, Clapton.

Miss Brooks comes from a boxing family. Her father, Joe Brooks, was a first-class featherweight in his day, while her uncle, Nat Brooks, was once a champion of Great Britain. Miss Brooks met Finn at a boxing hall, where her brother was "topping" the bill.

Finn is now undergoing a P.T. course in the R.A.F., and shortly hopes to become a sergeant. His last fight was against Dave Crowley, whom he outpointed after ten heats, and he is anxious to fight Eric Boon for the lightweight title.

Finn is only twenty-five—much younger than he looks—and still has visions of becoming champion. He is scheduled to box Benny Caplan for the Southern Area championship, and should emerge the victor if they ever encounter.

* * *

IN the past, Ireland has produced some of the world's finest fistic lights. Now a new star from the Emerald Isle has hit the headlines, and promises to be even greater than his predecessors. Pat O'Connor is the name, and a fighter more typically Irish one could not expect to meet. Pat thrives on fighting. He caused a sensation in London when he outscored George Davis, the Southern champion.

O'Connor, whose real name is Mike O'Sullivan, came to Jack Solomons at the Devonshire Club shortly after the outbreak of war, and pleaded for a chance. Solomons took a liking to Pat, match which did not materialize.

Jackie is one of the most popular boxers in the country and is in demand by promoters. Now that Tom Smith has failed in his quest to lift the featherweight crown from Nel Tarleton, Rankin stands out as the leading contender for the title.

Rankin is twenty-three and is world-

Dan McAllister, Belfast featherweight, in the Army.

and matched him with Pat Howard. Fighting like a tiger let loose, O'Connor crashed his rival into submission within a few minutes. A week later, Pat appeared at the club again and knocked out his rival within two rounds. He appeared every week for two months and held an unbeaten certificate till he clashed with George Howard, a brother of Pat's first victim, and the fighting Irishman was outpointed after a hectic eight-rounder that had the spectators in a frenzy from start to finish.

Undeterred by this setback, O'Connor hit the winning trail again and was one of the most popular boxers in Britain until just recently, when he returned to his native County Cork in southwest Ireland.

He has now been selected to fight Pat Mulcahy for the Irish cruiserweight title, and if Mulcahy succumbs to one of Pat's terrific hooks, no doubt he will kiss the canvas.

* * *

LATEST news on the Tommy Farr front is that the Welshman has been rejected from the services again and now talks of visiting America to try and raise enough money with which to buy fighter airplanes for Great Britain.

Tommy has a sheaf of cables from Mike Jacobs asking him to come to America and fight Joe Louis for the world heavyweight title, but Tommy hopes to have the sanction of the British government before even thinking of accepting the proposals.

Tommy has made numerous attempts to join the Army, Navy and Royal Air Force, but all in vain. He is suffering from a punctured ear-drum and a damaged nose, and has been rejected from all three services. He is anxious to don the gloves again and is certain that he could raise many thousands of dollars by boxing in the States for his British fighter fund, but a visa has not been forthcoming. Perhaps he'll get it by the time we go to press with this issue. Tommy could do well here on tours for the Spitfire Fund, but thinks he can get far more for the fund in U. S. A. appearances.

* * *

JACK LONDON, burly West Hartlepool heavyweight, who is something of a Tony Galento, has at last decided to employ a manager. His pilot is Jack Hennessey, an Irishman now domiciled in Liverpool. London is anxious to fight Tommy Farr, and is willing to box for a small purse, providing the fight is in aid of a Spitfire Fund. Farr might do well to forget the U. S. visit and perform for charity here in England.

Johnny McGrory, Scottish feather, serving in the Royal Navy.

At the time of writing, smiling Johnny Best, genial matchmaker at Liverpool, is making efforts to match him with Larry Gains, the Canadian Negro.

Gains knocked out London in two rounds when they met a few years ago, but London has improved immensely since then, and in his last contest halted Tom Reddington, the Salford heavy, in the seventh round.

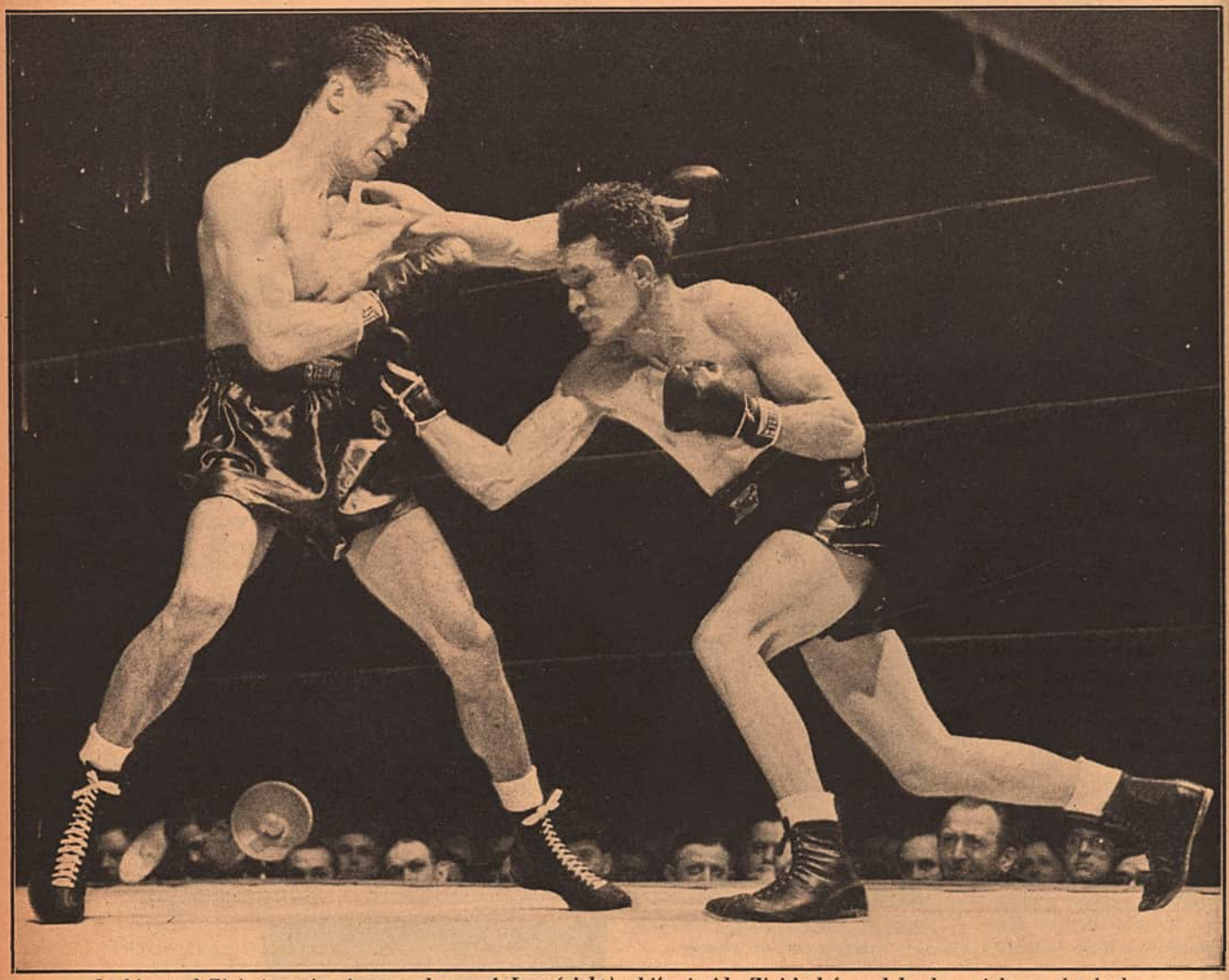
London, like most of his fistic colleagues, is in the R.A.F., and is now an instructor. Talking of Tommy Farr, Jack says, "I'll moider him," in the true Galento style!

Now that conscription in Great Britain has brought the majority of the male population under arms, nearly every boxer is now in one of the three fighting services. *(Continued on page 45)*

Lew Adds to Prestige

Jenkins Comes Through With Another Good Exhibition in Handicap Match With Fritzie Zivic—Proves His Courage in Uphill Battle in a Draw

By THE RING EDITOR



Jenkins and Zivic in action in seventh round. Lew (right), shifts inside Zivic's left and lands a right to the body.

LEW JENKINS, king of the lightweights, further redeemed himself in the eyes of the public, when he held Fritzie Zivic, welterweight champion, to a 10-round draw in Madison Square Garden in a battle in which first one, then the other, took the lead. As is usual in such cases, there was considerable dissension with the verdict, but in my opinion, it was a fair one. Though Referee Walsh awarded seven rounds to Jenkins and three to Zivic, my tally showed four, four and two even. Judge Draycott had five even and voted for Zivic because his five rounds were won in a more decisive manner than were those taken by Jenkins, and Judge Steve Hamas called it the same as I did. One couldn't blame the 16,949 spectators who paid $51,019 into the coffers of Mike Jacobs and the Garden, his partner, for arguing about the decision, when even the three officials were unable to agree.

Jenkins, by standing his ground and fighting courageously in an attempt to gain the verdict, won back those of the New York fans with whom he had lost favor following his defeat by Henry Armstrong. That he didn't win, was due to the strong attack of his opponent, who, with all the tricks of a master hand, made things uncomfortable for his lighter opponent. Zivic, a rough, tough fighter, was handicapped by Referee Walsh whose continuous interference with Zivic when Fritzie was legally engaged in an attack sanctioned by the boxing code, waned the bout. Walsh was not wholly to blame, however, for he tried to follow the instructions of the Boxing Commission which warned him not to permit Fritzie to rough his man.

* * *

THERE'S where the rub came in. Walsh, eager to obey the instructions, acted too strictly. Every time the rivals came to close quarters and Zivic attempted to fight, Walsh stepped in and ordered the men to stop the attack and break. Such action slowed the fighting. Often in the first seven rounds Zivic started to flay away with his free hand when his other hand was being held, but Walsh jumped in and warned Zivic "to quit the foul work."

Walsh is a competent official. He knows the game and the rules as well as any of the New York state referees and the only reason I can see for his poor handling of the fight, was because he was too zealous in carrying out orders. *(Continued on page* 44)

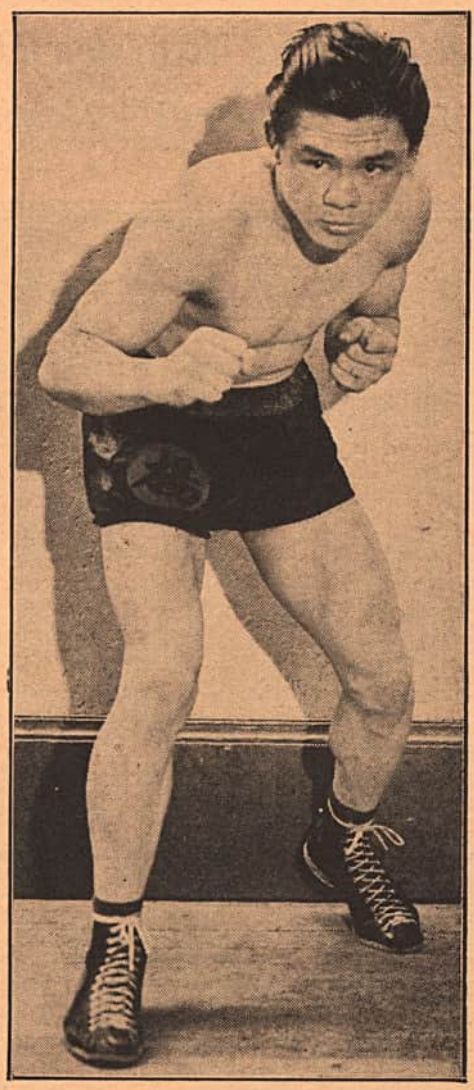
Chinese Boxing Threat

By THEODORE YAMACHIKA

THE Hawaiian Islands have produced many star pugilists in the lighter divisions, some of whom came from the army and others from the city streets or country villages, but none to equal the greatness of the two little men who are now occupying a conspicuous place in world pugilism. You guessed their names—Little Pancho and David Kui Kong Young. Among others who have occupied a place of honor in Uncle Sam's island possession, are Sergeant Sammy Baker, Little Dempsey, Young Tommy, Dick Chang and Red Farmer, among the professionals and the three national amateur title holders, Paul Matsumato, Johnny Manalo and Jose Mercado.

Much already has been written about the colorful Little Pancho, who in the annual rating of boxers in the February issue of THE RING Magazine was honored with second place in the flyweight division, hence this story will be devoted wholly to David Young, the greatest Chinese boxer ever developed in the Orient or in Hawaii. He has attained a distinction unique among boys of Chinese descent in that he was named by THE RING Magazine as the fourth world ranking bantamweight. He is the first of his race to be so honored and Hawaiians are as elated as is David at the choice.

Coming from a large family of fifteen children, David as a kid spent most of his time caddying at the various golf links in and around Honolulu. What he earned from this job kept him and some of his brothers in pocket money. Being athletically-minded, he quickly developed into quite a golfer himself. Three championship trophies which he won as a caddy in amateur tournaments decorate the mantelpiece in his home. And David's brothers still stick to the statement that "hadn't David wanted to break beaks more than anything else, he would have become some greens-buster."



David Kui Kong Young, leading Oriental heavyweight.

* * *

DAVID'S brother, Kui Hing Young, was a fine amateur wrestler. He reigned as territorial champion for a number of years. David, who worshipped his brother, decided to keep the family name in the spotlight, but instead of wrestling he chose boxing as the medium. During his high school days, in weekly boxing tournaments sponsored by the R.O.T.C. department in which many of the students took part, David was a contestant.

Just at this time David was interested in boxing only as a means of self-defense. He had no idea that eventually it would become his profession.

He entered the school tournament and surprisingly enough he fared quite well. In fact, the experience he gained, gave him the necessary confidence to enter the amateur boxing field as a bantamweight under the colors of the local C.Y.O. Although he never became champion, he won many fights and the experience and success again gave him the confidence to venture out into a still greater field, professional boxing.

David's rise in the professional field was both sudden and remarkable. He had his first professional fight on September 3, 1937. He won by a knockout in the first round. Soon afterward he, together with Red Farmer, invaded the Pacific coast. In and around San Francisco, he had 29 fights during the course of a year. Of this number he won 19 by knockouts.

He beat such name fighters as Danny LaVerne, Dave Lefton, Umio Gen, Tommy Cobb and Manuel Ortiz. If you go through his record you will note that the majority of his fights had been against featherweights. And the fact that he has such an impressive knockout record speaks well of his punching ability, causing comments as:

Tom Laird, San Francisco *Daily News:* Kui Kong Young of the Hawaiian Islands is the greatest puncher we've had in the past 25 years.

Bill Miller, Los Angeles *Examiner:* Kui Kong Young, the puncher from the Hawaiian Islands, has a better K.O. average than Jack Dempsey, Jim Jeffries, Stanley Ketchel, Joe Walcott, Bob Fitzsimmons. David Young has K.O.'d some of the best men boxing in the world today.

George Blake, famous referee: Kui Kong Young of the Hawaiian Islands should be world's champion.

* * *

BEFORE the year was out, David Young was among the ranking bantamweights of the world. When the annual ratings were issued, he was ranked seventh by THE RING Magazine. Opponents became scarce. He had too much punching power in his little frame.

In desperation, his manager, Charlie Miller, an old-time fighter who has been his manager ever since David turned professional, took his fighter to Australia in the hope of getting some much needed fights. Down under, David met every fighter who could be induced to enter the ring with him, and again David piled up an impressive record of nine knockouts in about 16 fights. He lost two close decisions to Jackie Wilson, but has beaten such men as Joe Hall, Al Brown, Jack Monahan and Joe Kerwick. Eddie Borden of THE RING saw David in action in Australia and praised his work.

Homesickness finally got the better of David and he returned to Honolulu after being away nearly three years. Not so long ago, he won the bantamweight championship of the Hawaiian Islands by knocking out former champion Chris Crispin in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round fight.

David has been hot on the trail of Lou Salica, but without result. It is hoped that Salica will meet this mandarin this year. David might get this opportunity when Salica comes to Honolulu to defend his N.B.A. title against Little Dado as planned here. Negotiations have been going on for quite some time and it seems at this writing that the battle will take place.

In the ring, David is a fearless gladiator. In many of his fights he has spotted many pounds to his *(Continued on page 44)*

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Nat Rogers Rates America's Ace Matchmaker
Annual Ring Ratings Displease Mike Jacobs
Bootleg "Amateur" Boxing in New York State

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN was the scene of several thrilling contests in its first new year show, bouts in which 13,000 fans saw four of the best middleweights in the world in action. It isn't often that a matchmaker can pit fistic luminaries against each other, week after week, without letup. Yet such is the case in the Garden. Nat Rogers, efficient matchmaker of the 20th Century Sporting Club is responsible for this new condition. He has proved during the short time he has been at the helm, that he not only knows fighters, something for which we always gave him credit, but knows how to pair them. He is America's ace matchmaker and as such is responsible for the big gatherings seen in the Garden each week.

Our hats off to Nat for the fine fights he has given the public. The show in which he paired Coley Welch with Ernie Vigh and Tami Mauriello with Billy Soose, gave the fans something to talk about. It is such contests that have brought boxing back with a bang in the House that Tex Built. Though the Welch-Vigh affair took the palm that night, the Soose-Mauriello bout was equally interesting.

With that quartet, the middleweight division can expect plenty of fine competition this year. Ken Overlin and Tony Zale had better look after their divided middleweight laurels. One of that quartet is sure to emerge with the crown on his head, should the opportunity for a title contest be given him this year. Of the four, Vigh, if he can display in future contests the same wonderful hitting powers he exhibited against Welch, looms as the best bet to dethrone Zale or Overlin, or both, if they will fight him.

Ernie showed at his best against Welch, a tough, two-fisted, fearless youngster from Maine, who requires a little more schooling. He is a courageous kid in whom the fighting spark burns high and he'll be a big shot this year. Even when hurt, he fights back like a wounded tiger and that's the kind of a scrapper that draws 'em in at the gate.

* * *

VIGH undoubtedly is the hardest hitter among the middleweights who, as the year got under way, boasted the best sockers the division has produced in a decade. Vigh has been hot on the trail of Soose, but one can't blame Billy for turning that bout down while he has the chance to get either Zale or Overlin into the ring in a return championship bout. Billy whipped both the title claimants and judging by his workmanship in the mill with Mauriello, I pick him to dethrone either, if given the opportunity.

Soose is a master boxer. He carries a stinging left. Though he is backward in following through and taking a chance when hit, he possesses enough to enable him to hold his own against the best, and then some.

He is the classiest middleweight in the game today, even exceeding Overlin, a master in the art of self defense. He's a fast puncher, has a stabbing left that is tantalizing, can catch punches in his open glove with the skill of a Jack Johnson and like the famous Negro heavyweight king, he counters with a pretty jab almost at the same time as he halts his rival's blows in mid-air.

There aren't many fighters today, and there were few in the past, who were masters at that art. Often Billy lands two blows almost simultaneously, and one wonders how he does it. So fast do they come that the eye can scarcely follow them. That is another of Jack Johnson's famed stunts.

Soose may not be a second Conn, but he is coming along. The only thing he lacks now is aggressiveness. Conn possesses that to a marked degree. Particularly when stung, he carries the fighting to his opponent, taking desperate chances to turn the tide. Soose lacks that great asset. He steps back, tries to get away from his rival when stung, then shoots in perfect left jabs at long range.

If Soose were of the aggressive school he'd be a ring marvel. Perhaps he'll yet develop to that stage. In the meantime, add Billy Soose to the list of stars who are now making boxing history and are bringing the sport back with a bang.

Soose knows his boxing, is a quick thinker and like so many others who have made the grade during the past five years, is a product of the Golden Gloves tourneys, as is Mauriello.

In the fight between Tami and Billy, there was no doubt in my mind as to the winner. I scored six rounds for Soose, three for Tami and one even. It was a great scrap, with plenty of activity from start to finish, and if I might add, brought out more than ever a point which was emphasized by THE RING in its annual ratings, namely, that Tami is one of the brightest prospects in boxing. The same holds true of Coley Welch.

* * *

IN last month's issue, THE RING'S annual ratings of boxers appeared and on the day of publication they were carried throughout the world in leading newspapers. It was a pleasure to Eddie Borden and myself, who annually compile these ratings, to note the fine reception they received by the press and public, alike. The usual complaints were heard, but in no instance did we feel they were justified by the records.

We may be wrong at times. No one is infallible, especially when it comes to rating 1000 boxers. But at least we can say that over a stretch of 16 years, THE RING ratings have stood the test. Our average for accuracy in gauging a fighter's standing at the end of each year, is 82 per cent. What more should be expected? It is easy for criticism to be hurled, but we dare say that if these same critics tried a rating of their own, they would find themselves in an awful quandary. Try it some time, boys!

* * *

I HAVE reference, in particular, to the complaint made by Mike Jacobs, regarding the rating of Max Baer. Mike said: "Why did you name Baer the outstanding contender? He doesn't belong in the first ten. You know he won't fight Louis. You know I offered him a fight with Joe and he turned the bout down. I'll get out my own ratings—Mike Jacobs' ratings—then they'll be right and we'll give credit where credit is due. I deal with the boxers. I know more about them than those who rate them. I'll get out my own in the future."

I realize that Jacobs has tried to get Baer to fight Louis. I said so in my Ratings story. I tried to explain to Jacobs that we rate a man on what he has done and not what we think he might do the succeeding year, but Mike can't understand that point of view. He tried to explain that he, as a promoter, is interested only in making matches with the outstanding fighters and since I named Baer, why don't I get Baer to

fight Louis? I'm sorry, I told Mike, I am a writer not a promoter.

I asked Baer to answer Mike's query and Max, in a message to me, insists that all Mike is interested in, is to get Max bumped off by Louis so that Jacobs can have clear sailing with Billy Conn. Max has offered to fight Conn first, and then he is willing, according to his message, to meet Louis if Max beats Conn, which Baer says he feels confident he can do. But Mike Jacobs won't stand for such a fight. Why?

Ancil Hoffman, manager of Baer, answers that query, in a statement to THE RING. Ancil says the reason is simple.

"If Conn fights Max, Mike will be minus Billy's services as a heavyweight championship threat," said Hoffman. Max would annihilate Billy, and Jacobs knows it. We don't say that Baer can whip Louis, but we will say that if Max puts Conn out of the picture, which he can do if they meet, then the million dollar gate will be returned in a bout between Louis and Baer. We will then accept such a contest after a Conn fight, if victorious, and we have so told Mike. But he figures that Louis can beat Baer and by so doing increase interest in a Louis-Conn fight.

"We won't give him a chance to build Conn up at Max's expense. That's your answer to Mike's squawk."

* * *

THE RING agrees with Ancil. While Max has refused a Louis fight, because he doesn't think it would draw much at this stage owing to Joe's loss of popularity, as he contends, Max is willing to face Conn in what he terms would be an elimination bout. He says a Conn-Baer fight would outdraw a Louis-Conn fight or a Louis-Baer fight by at least $100,000 and I agree with him, if the same fee is charged.

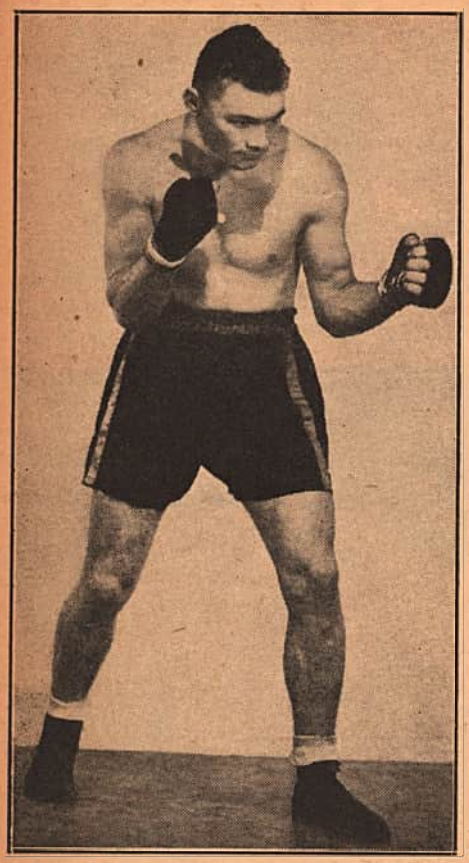
A Conn-Baer fight is a natural, whereas a Conn-Louis fight is not. The public is far from sold on such a contest, but would flock in droves to see Billy against Max. For that reason I agree with Hoffman and Baer. If Conn should whip Baer, Billy and Louis would draw a tremendous gate, far more than they will in the present set-up.

As for Jacob's argument that Baer didn't belong in the ratings at all because he refused to accept Mike's offer to fight Louis, and that THE RING erred in placing Max ahead of Conn, Burman and other high ranking heavyweights, we must respectfully disagree with him. Max belongs exactly where we placed him —No. 1 among those following Louis. One hundred and sixty-eight national boxing writers of repute cannot be wrong. Their vote, giving Baer the high honors he received from RING, was far ahead of that given to Conn, who, however, won THE RING'S merit award for outstanding services to boxing in 1940. Max's feat in stuffing Galento and Comiskey were the highlights in heavyweight boxing in 1940.

THE RING would welcome a rating by Jacobs, as he threatens to do in the future. Such a rating, coming from a partial individual, a promoter, who has a firm grip on most of the champions and topnotchers, wouldn't meet with popular approval. It would be meaningless—just a promoter's opinion.

The nation's fans would tear it to pieces as a biased selection, one to fit the promotion plans of Promoter Mike Jacobs. It would go a long way towards further proving the accuracy

Soose's tantalizing left crashes against the sore mouth of Tami Mauriello in Garden battle. Tami's great battle was not enough to offset Billy's cleverness and experience.



Ernie Vigh, who by his performance against Coley Welch has earned a shot at the middleweight crown.

and value of THE RING'S Annual Ratings, made by Eddie Borden and myself, in collaboration with 200 writers from all over the world. The public has faith in THE RING and its choices. That would not be the case with Mike Jacobs' selections. Fans, newspapers and boxing commissions annually await THE RING'S Rating. Uncle Mike must think highly of our influence or he wouldn't be threatening to get out his own ratings.

* * *

THE plan outlined by Joe Triner, President of the National Boxing Association, to recognize the winner of the Christoforidis-Bettina fight in Cleveland as a world light-heavyweight championship battle, has met with merited opposition in many channels. By what line of reasoning or by what authority, the National Boxing Association head can deprive Conn of the crown he still wears and turn it over to the winner of the Cleveland battle, Christoforidis, is something I can't understand.

A championship is something one should cherish. To be able to point with pride to a title, and possess it without any strings, is the goal of every boy in the boxing game.

Why then lower the standard? Why cheapen the championship by placing it in the same category as wrestling titles are today—a dime a dozen?

I was under the impression that when Joe Triner took the helm as the N.B.A. chief, by virtue of his long experience with such problems, he would start a new leaf in the N.B.A. by ignoring all title claims of pretenders. But apparently I was mistaken. Again we find that to prevent a break in the ranks of N.B.A. members, the chief of the organization is willing further to confuse boxing followers by dividing the light-heavyweight division into two championship sections.

When Joe Triner agreed to help Cleveland's promoter by naming the Bettina-Christoforidis bout as a title match, he put himself on the spot. Billy Conn is still the champion. He can make the weight without any difficulty, has not abdicated the throne and has expressed a willingness to face the winner of the Webb-Tucker fight in a championship affair whenever and wherever possible.

Of course, if Billy adheres to such a plan, there can be no reason for naming Christoforidis the new champion. If Conn should change his mind, then the only way a light-heavyweight champion can be crowned to succeed Billy would be through an elimination. Abe Greene, New Jersey commissioner and vice-president of the N. B. A., had the proper solution when, at the Boxing Writers' dinner, he said:

"Let New York play ball with the N. B. A. We are willing to regard the Cleveland bout as an elimination. We want New York to name the Webb-Tucker fight as an elimination. Then get the winner of each fight with Gus Lesnevich, the outstanding member of the division, to draw lots. He who draws the bye would face the winner of the Webb-Tucker vs. the Cleveland winner in a championship fight."

That's the sentiment, Abe, but you have left out another deserving fighter, Teddy Yarosz of Pittsburgh.

THE RING insists that neither the N.B.A., Joe Triner, Mike Jacobs, nor the New York Commission, can take it upon themselves to make champions. The title belongs to the public. The fight fans will decide who is the world champion.

In the meantime, let's not further confuse boxing championships, by having additional title holders set up arbitrarily. THE RING'S failure to give recognition to the claims of Overlin, Zale, Dado and Salica has prevented those "pretenders" to the throne from acquiring universal recognition, all of which proves that THE RING'S support goes a long way in clarifying title claims.

I repeat—if Billy Conn gives up his crown, then the New York fight between Jimmy Webb and Tommy Tucker and the Cleveland bout between Anton Christoforidis and Melio Bettina, are only eliminations. Neither carries a championship with it. THE RING was asked to give a belt for the Cleveland bout, but turned down the request, as it has in the cases of Zale, Overlin, Salica and Dado. Those belts signify absolute supremacy in a division and until a fighter earns that honor, he has not earned THE RING trophy.

Billy Soose, who proved himself one of the classiest middleweight boxers in his bout with Mauriello.

* * *

WHILE on the subject of champions, it is interesting to note that though Europe is embroiled in war and boxing is virtually at a standstill there, the international Boxing Union has named Eddie Mazzia, General Secretary. Mazzia, well known in this country where he lived for a time, is head of the Italian Federation. He has turned both the I.B.U. and the Italian body into jokes.

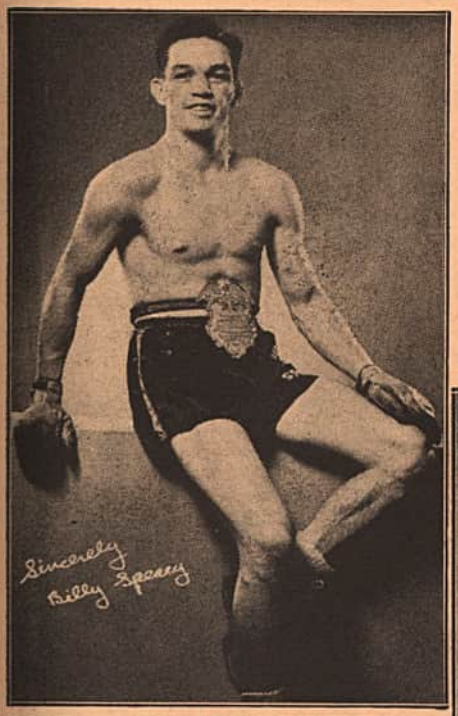
Disregarding England, with which the Italians are at war, Mazzia eliminated all British subjects in European title claims, and handing over the crown, where an Englishman wore it, to one of the Axis countries, or leaving the throne vacant where no suitable substitute could be found. Thus, Len Harvey, Jock McAvoy and Jackie Paterson, European title holders, were "shorn" of their laurels. No champion was named because there are no boxers in the Axis countries equal to the trio.

The Union, through Mazzia, drew up the following list of title holders—Enrico Urbinato, Italy, flyweight champion; Gino Cattaneo, Italy, bantam; Lucien Opopescu, Roumania, featherweight; lightweight and welterweight none; Marcel Cerdun, France, middleweight champion; light heavy-

(Continued on page 53)

MAKING THE GRADE

By EDDIE BORDEN



Bill Speary, star featherweight from Philadelphia, who was named head of second division in RING *rankings.*

IN Billy Speary Philadelphia has the third ranking world featherweight, only Chalky Wright and Pete Scalzo rating above him as challengers for the crown that Harry Jeffra wears. Speary was the best amateur fighter in Pennsylvania, with thirteen titles to his credit. He had a total of 265 contests as a simon pure and lost only fifteen and defeated each of his conquerors in return engagements.

He was stopped only once, that through a cut eye. Frank Donato turned the trick and Frankie was stopped when they clashed again. In his last two major bouts, Speary has defeated Joey Archibald, former feather king and the present title holder, Jeffra. As an amateur, Speary retired undefeated. He toured the country. Among the cities where he fought as a simon pure are New York, Rochester, Watertown, Elmira, Utica, Rome, Scranton, Wilkes-Barre, Tamaqua, Boston, Thousand Islands, Canada; Washington, Oakland, San Francisco, and Washington.

Since turning professional at this writing, Speary has had twenty-three fights and of these he has won sixteen by decisions and scored seven knockouts. Among those who have been whipped by Bill are Billy Davis, Tony Fircentino, Paul Jackson, Johnny Forte, Eddie O'Leary, Al Brown, Jimmy Gilligan, Joey Archibald, Harry Jeffra and Aurel Toma.

Speary can make 122 pounds easily and that has been a big factor in his triumphs because he doesn't have to worry about making weight. Many experts predict that if given the chance, Bill Speary will be wearing the featherweight crown before the year is over.

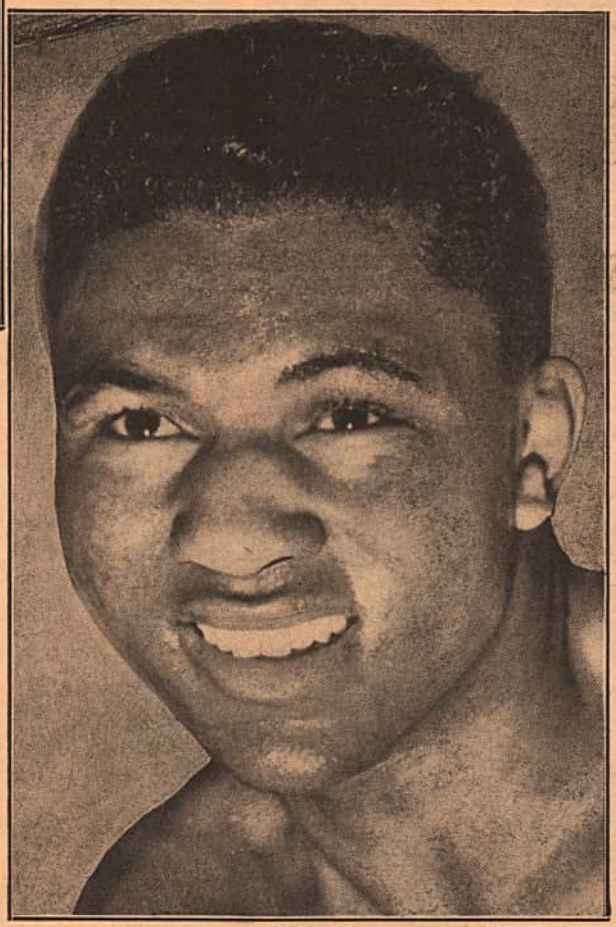
Bill was born at Nanticoke, Pa., and is a Welsh-American. He is 22 years old.

* * *

BOB MONTGOMERY, Philadelphia Negro who, during his two years of campaigning as a pro, has approached the lightweight heights, has decided to turn his punching pistons on the welterweight crop with the hope 1941 will be the year in which he ascends the throne in that class, though he continues to remain a lightweight. Montgomery, a terrific puncher, is getting too big for the 135-pound class. He is still a growing boy, being less than 22 years of age. Bob is certain he will be able to remain within the weight limit of the welter maximum.

And this is cause for great rejoicing to the outstanding Philadelphia Negro, who migrated to the Quaker City from Sumpter, S. C., in 1933. The cause for joy? Simply this: Bob Montgomery feels in his heart that he can beat Welterweight Champion Fritzie Zivic and he has his heart set on such a contest.

Montgomery is not alone in his opinion. Others regard him as a truly great fighter. Lightweight Champion Lew Jenkins calls him the most dangerous opponent in the world. Jenkins speaks from experience as Montgomery nearly put Jenkins away in their non-title bout, which saw the Texan recover from a nine-count to eke out a close decision.



Bob Montgomery, Phila. lightweight.

Defeats are few on Montgomery's record. Those that are there, do not tell an accurate story. Credited with a triumph over Bob is N.B.A. Lightweight Champion Sammy Angott. Although the huge crowd which saw them fight at the Philadelphia Arena had among its numbers many rooters for the white fighter, almost everyone was displeased with the split decision that gave official victory to Angott.

Montgomery's career as a fighter differs in many ways from those of other topnotch fighters. First of all, he was not a world beater as an amateur. He entered the simon-pure ranks for a one year stay back in 1937. None of the outstanding tournaments saw him earning amateur glory.

From the very beginning of

(Continued on page 41)

Al Smith, hard-hitting Californian.

NEW FACES

By
HARVEY THORNE

Carlos Chavez, one of the best bantams on the Pacific Coast, an outstanding performer in 1940.

THE old adage, "Like Father, Like Son," is true in many instances. In some cases, however, the son even goes so far as to outshine the Old Man. If the pugilistic prospects of Harvey "Red" Tischler may be judged by what he has achieved in the ring so far—winning all of his 13 bouts, 12 by the kayo route—then it certainly appears that Harvey will be a greater fistic luminary than was his father 25 years ago when he fought as a bantam. Terry Moran—which is the name dad carved into the ring, is both pleased and proud of his son's achievement. He shows every indication that he likes the boy's style and fighting qualities.

"This brick-top," declared Benny Leonard one day after he had seen Tischler perform, "shows amazing ring generalship and fistic ability.

"He does a great many things in the ring that usually take years of experience to perfect. It seems incredible that so young a kid should be so thoroughly accomplished. The striking thing about Tischler—and I don't mean it as a pun—is the devastating force he's able to put into his punches. Harvey definitely knows the science of punching."

What Leonard was not aware of, however, is the fact that Tischler had begun to learn the intricacies of boxing when he was only ten years old. His father had patiently taught him how to shoot a jab, how to deliver a hook, how to feint and follow up with a punch, how to step around the ring, how to tie a man up in clinches. Terry—who can still move about and box as fast as a youngster, despite middle-age—has an outdoor gym rigged up in his Rockaway home and there, during the summer months, son takes boxing lessons from father. "But Harvey seems to have learned all I know," admits the father with a proud smile, "and is beginning to show ME a thing or two."

Patsy Giovanelli, a scrappy 130-pounder.

Rey Guitierrez, Cuba's best welter prospect, a former Golden Gloves champion.

Harvey "Red" Tischler was born on August 23, 1920. While still attending high school, at the age of fifteen, he worked out at Stillman's Gymnasium where he trained with such notables as bantam champ, Lou Salica, and Pete Scalzo. In 1935, when Tony Canzoneri was lightweight king, Harvey trained with him an entire summer at Marlboro, N. Y., where Tony was preparing to defend his crown against Al Roth. Tischler learned many tricks from Canzoneri.

At 17, Harvey graduated from high school and promptly launched a fistic campaign by entering the pro ranks. He never performed as an amateur. After winning three bouts by the kayo route, Red was forced to lay off and undergo a nose operation. That kept him out of the ring for six months. When he returned, Tischler felled three more foes—but once again nose trouble put him on the sidelines. Another operation was performed. The doctor ordered Harvey to take a longer layoff in order to give his nose sufficient time to mend. But his hunger for ring

Harvey "Red" Tischler, who possesses the fighting qualities of his dad, Terry Moran, star bantam of 25 years ago.

The Ring Presents to Its Readers Short Biographical Sketches of Boys Who Are Making Good—Some Are Veterans, Others Novices

Vince Tumminello, a feather-weight who is making good in Baltimore.

action was so intense that he soon went back into action and scored three more knock-outs.

Then his father forced him to give his nose ample time to heal, and when he re-entered ring competition, Red promptly kayoed two more opponents, then defeated Tony Fernandez in four rounds, dropping him three times.

Harvey's mother, believe it or not, is his most ardent fan. She is even more enthusiastic about his ring career than his father is. She sends him out for his road-work in the morning and has a good breakfast for him when he returns. She watches him train and keeps time for him. She sees to it that he goes to bed at the proper time, and attends as many of his fights as she possibly can. During the summer months, when Harvey boxes with his 18-year-old brother, Stanley, who is a 130-pound amateur, Mother seconds Harvey while her husband handles Stanley.

The Bronx section of New York turns out en masse when Harvey "Red" Tischler is slated to box, so popular has he become during his short but impressive ring career. His huge following feels certain that Harvey, who now weighs 142 pounds, is destined to wear the welterweight crown, and this is shared by several New York scribes.

* * *

Carlos Chavez

CARLOS CHAVEZ is one of the most promising bantams on the Pacific Coast. This lad, who has scored thirty consecutive victories, is laying claim to the Pacific Coast championship. He was named in California as the outstanding performer for 1939-40.

Chavez is a hard hitter and a courageous battler. He carries the fighting to his opponent and possesses a pretty good wallop.

Johnny Forbes, his manager, who hails from Los Angeles, is trying to arrange for a Pacific Coast bantamweight title bout between Olivera or Dado and Chavez.

* * *

Patsy Giovanelli

PATSY GIOVANELLI, an American-born Italian lad who looks like an Indian and fights like one, says that he entered the field of pugilism because it offered the best inducement for quick financial returns. He became a fighter because he had to help the family income and thought that boxing would be the best means to turn the trick.

When Giovanelli left high school after two years of attendance, he became a house painter. But he soon discovered that more money could be made smearing a fellow's face with gore than dabbing paint on the sides of houses. So he began to learn the trade of fisticuffing.

After fighting a short time as a simon-pure—and winning 13 battles in A.A.A. competition, Patsy turned pro and began to stop opponents in sensational style. Among his kayo victims were: Frankie Van, Al Kerner, Skippy Allen, Paul Thurberg, Wahoo Watson, and in 21 pro fights, Patsy defeated among others, Vincent Tritto, Dom Fiantini, Joe Echevarria (4 times) and Carl Stein. He didn't lose a bout.

Patsy starts to shoot punches at his foe as soon as the gong sends the pair on their way. And generally, before the echo of the gong has died away, he has his foe bewildered and bleeding. Patsy is most dangerous at close quarters. He rips in damaging short-arm uppercuts to the face and pounds his body with wicked left and right hand smashes. He is continuous motion. He has a way of rolling with hard blows that few experienced ringmen can duplicate. That and his speedy slam-bang fighting, make him a great favorite with the fistic fans.

Joe Arilotta, a new member of the Al Weill stable. He is a good light-weight prospect.

Eddie Finnazzo, Baltimore welterweight.

Giovanelli is tough and game. In fact, he is possessed of almost every physical requirement a boxer needs. All he is lacking is—experience. And his capable manager, Harry E. Dunn, intends to see to it that Patsy will get that. Not only has Giovanelli never been held to a draw, up to this writing, but has so far won every battle he's fought. That is, both as an amateur and a pro.

* * *

Rey Guitierrez

CUBA has a middleweight of promise in Rey Guitierrez. He is only 20 years old and has been a professional for only a year during which time he has engaged in 20 contests and lost only one. He is managed by Manolo Fernandez.

Rey is a clever fighter. He has a short punch that carries power. He is a pleasing performer and expects to see service in this country this winter. Guitierrez is Cuba's most sensational battler. In 1939, he competed in the Golden Gloves tournament and was the star performer.

* * *

Vince Tumminello

DOWN in Baltimore they have two fighters who have been doing well in local competition. They are Vince Tumminello and Eddie Finnazzo. Vince, after a successful campaign as an amateur, in

(Continued on page 41)

Fighters I Have Known

By BILL DOHERTY

One-time heavyweight champion of Australia. Author of "In the Days of the Giants."

Bill Doherty, the author.

THE greatest character of the ring that I ever knew was Owen Sullivan, the original "Barrier Champion," in Australia, who was deprived of that proud title by Joe Goddard in a wild and unskillful eleven-round battle in 1889. Owen Sullivan was a man after Goddard's heart, a navvy, as rough as they come and a practical joker with a sense of humor and a fund of original ideas and sayings. The two were firm friends in spite of the fact that Owen could never beat Joe, the nearest he ever got to doing that being in 1889 when he held the fighting navvy to a ten-round draw.

Friends they were, but the remarks and downright abuse that they hurled at each other on occasions, would have caused an immediate and permanent split between any other pair of comrades in the world. Owen had his own opinion about Goddard's method of fighting—he had his own original opinion about everything in fact—and that opinion was far from complimentary to Joe.

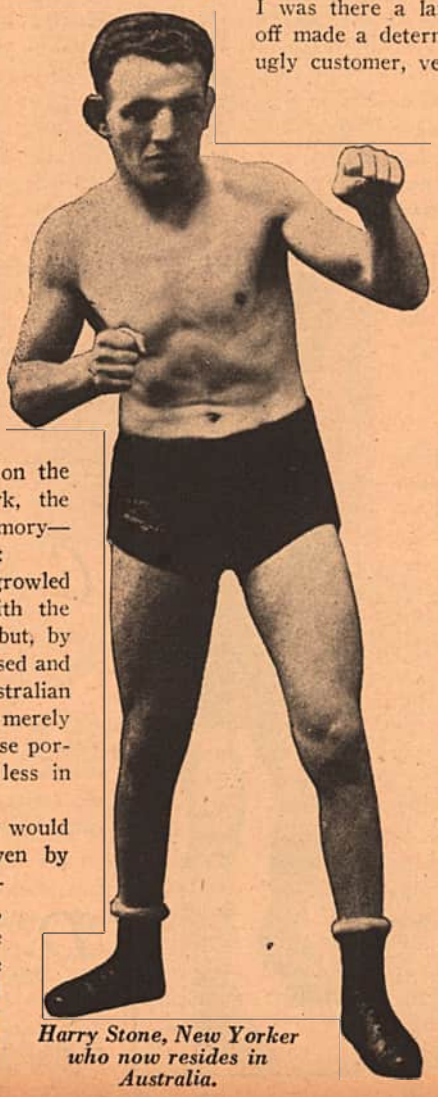
"A handy-bandy, hash Mcgandy of everything with no beg pardons and no spell-ohs," was how Larry Foley described Joe's style once, and Owen's verdict was even less flattering.

* * *

I REMEMBER at a dinner in Johannesburg, attended by Goddard, Sullivan, myself and others from Australia, Owen caused something of a stir by ordering a complete fowl as his share of the repast. As the long, lanky Irishman with the terrific appetite took up his knife and fork and commenced an attack on the bird, Goddard made some cutting remark, the exact words of which now escape my memory—but I can remember the reply well enough:

"A fowl ater I may be, Goddard," growled Owen, leaning forward over the table with the cutlery firmly gripped in his great fists, "but, by St. Patrick, not a foul fighter!" Then he paused and glared for about half a minute at the big Australian to see how he would take it—but Goddard merely laughed and started operations on an immense porterhouse steak on his own plate, scarcely less in dimensions than the chicken on Owen's.

Owen had an appetite and a digestion that would have been regarded as a gift from heaven by the late John D. Rockefeller, and strangely enough, the more prosperous he became, the more trouble he had to satisfy it, for he was continually being landed in hotels where the meals were served a la carte, in small portions that meant the snatching away of dish after dish, after Owen had disposed of the serve in a single bite.



Harry Stone, New Yorker who now resides in Australia.

In his less affluent days, he was wont to frequent cheap eating houses where he and his appetite were known, and he could obtain whole chickens, or the best part of a sheep at will. Whenever his travels carried him near a big city, such as Cape Town or Durban, his anxiety would be almost painful to watch as he inquired about the style of the hotels and his rage and disgust when he would be duly deposited (on purpose I believe), at the grandest place in town, and the one with the longest and most unreadable menu, were simply awe-inspiring.

* * *

ANOTHER "character" with whom I had ample opportunities to become acquainted, was Joe Pluto, the great colored rival of Young Griffo, and friend of Frank Slavin. After wandering all over the world, including America and the Klondike, Pluto came to Western Australia and settled down on a little farm at Guilford, not far from my own home. As a sideline to raising chickens and growing fruit, Joe used to work for a big Australian race club as gate attendant, and one of his duties was to refuse admittance to anyone whom the officials thought not a suitable patron at the meetings.

Naturally some of these were tough guys, as you say in America, but Joe, featherweight as he was, never had any trouble with them. On one occasion that I remember well, I stopped to yarn with Joe over old times before going through the gate, and while I was there a large and powerful man who had been warned off made a determined attempt to get past the gate. He was an ugly customer, very big, very arrogant and a bit drunk, and it seemed to me that Joe was far too polite to him.

Joe barred the way smiling and bowing, talking about the weather, and he pretended to think that his visitor was not very well. "My dear Sir, you really ought to go home. I am sure you have a touch of sunstroke," said Joe—and about a minute later, sure enough, the hefty and troublesome individual collapsed in an inert heap in the dust. It did not take him long to come 'round, and when he did, Joe was extraordinarily polite and attentive and sympathetic.

In a very concerned and conciliatory manner, he brushed down the dazed and mystified visitor's clothes, again assured him that he had a "touch of the sun" and in about a minute had him safely in a taxi homeward bound with the intention of going to bed and calling a doctor, and with a feeling of gratitude towards Joe for his kind offices.

Of course the "touch of the sun" was really a swift and hard punch on the chin from Joe, but it was the suddenest, and the most secret punch that I ever saw delivered. The victim, who must have been caught while his eyes were off Joe, did not have the slightest idea that he had been hit, and although I heard the punch land, the arm movement escaped even my eyes. Needless to state, Joe filled that position right up to the time of his death some years ago, and no one has been able to do it as well and with as little trouble and strife since.

Pluto was a great character, a fighter who were he alive today, would undoubtedly be a big money maker.

Young Pluto, a clever Negro, who rated close to Young Griffo as a featherweight.

HARRY STONE, the New Yorker who was for years in Australia, was another "character" whom I knew well. Many a time I have looked out of the window of a Hay Street, Perth, tramcar and seen a slim lightweight in training togs trotting along beside or behind it and heard people explaining, "Oh, it's only 'Hop Harry'—that's how he trains," when visitors from the country would make startled inquiries after gaining the impression that they were being followed by an escaped lunatic. There were a couple of hundred thousand people in Perth, and they all knew Harry's peculiarities, but visitors had to be enlightened. A fine chap Harry, well liked to this day. He lives in Sydney, Australia, where he aids in training boxers.

There was great sorrow among the newsboys in Western Australia when Harry went away to his present place of abode. An old newsboy himself, he had a soft spot in his heart for the little barefooted urchins. I have seen him buy up the entire stock of a shivering youngster on a winter night and send him home to a warm supper. Sympathetic and charitable, those are among Harry's traits. Periodically also, he used to "shout" the lads to picnic spreads and organize races and other sports and pastimes for them.

Incidentally, that same Harry Stone was the hero of some of the greatest fights ever held in Australia. He won far more often than he lost. His reputation, I think, stands far higher in this country than it does in his own—America.

No one who saw his fight with that peerless little lightweight, Herb McCoy, in 1913, will ever forget it. Twenty rounds it went, and every one of them a masterpiece not only of skill but of sheer human determination and effort. It was one of the few fights that Harry Stone lost, but it is not an exaggeration to say that he gained rather than lost in reputation through it.

Harry Stone is a former resident of the Harlem section of Greater New York, where he will be remembered as one of the cleverest lightweights in the East a little over two decades ago. In the days when America boasted of as fine a lot of lightweights and featherweights as that country has ever had, Harry Stone was one of the topnotchers in both divisions, for the Ghetto boy could make the featherweight limit quite easily when he was in his prime.

Included in the list of real scrappers of Stone's days were: Harlem Tommy Murphy, Leach Cross, Knockout Brown, Battling Hurley, Bert Keyes, Packey McFarland, Fighting Dick Nelson, Joe Shugrue, Abe Attell, Owen Moran, Ad Wolgast, Joe Rivers, and a score or more of equally good fighters, hence to be among the elite in those days one had to be real good.

Some time ago, my dear friend, Nat Fleischer, the Editor of this magazine, sent word to Harry, asking him to tell how he got started in the boxing game, and Harry consented. Stone, now one of the best handlers of boxers in Australia, a teacher and trainer of exceptional ability, recalled his days as a New York newsboy, in the following story:

"All the boys who won Newsboy Championships in America grew up to win national, if not world fame before they finished their boxing careers. I received my start in the toughest and roughest school in the world, and I don't think that any fistic stars got along faster or had a stiffer course upward than I had.

"You are—you've got to be—a dandy fighter if you want to hold your own in a good news center in New York. Every newsboy is some scrapper, and if you want to get a living at selling papers, you've got to fight and you've got to be the toughest boy in the precinct, or you'll soon get hustled away to another.

"And, believe me, I was tough. I had to be. Why, I could hold down any beat I wanted in little old New York, and could always just take my stand anywhere. Not right away from the start, of course. They didn't know me then though and I didn't have to chase another boy away either before they started to give me the floor.

"No, my first fight came about quite differently. My first opponent was a man—a dude. I was standing on a Broadway corner selling papers when I saw a dude annoying a young girl, so I interfered. The dude turned on me, and we had a scrap right then. He was a good deal taller than I, and so I had to jump up every time I wanted to reach his face. That was the first time I ever practised my famous kangaroo jump. It was my first fight of any importance, and I won it well—for the dude soon had enough—and I've never been able to lose that jump since.

"By the way, that fight made me a big reputation in the newsboy world. The dude and I had started by ourselves, but by the time we had finished we had a big crowd, largely composed of newsboys, around us. They were tickled to death at my victory, and hailed me then and there as 'Kid Stone,' which was some soubriquet, believe me.

"The other boys got very interested in me, and began to talk. Finally they took me around to the Sharkey Athletic Club, and the then promoter, Jim Buckley, who later managed Gunboat Smith and Tommy Murphy, and now is a New York boxing judge, gave me my first professional contest in a preliminary against Kid Shea, who was looked upon as a real comer in those days. Buckley reckoned that Shea would stop me, but I stopped Shea, knocking him out in the third round.

"After that, I went steadily ahead. I still sold papers, because I wasn't earning enough out of the boxing game to keep me and help at home. But as I had set my mind on becoming a champion some day, I let Buckley know that I would always take on any comer. And he gave them to me.

"Any breakdown in a fight always sent Buckley looking for me, and after a bit, the other promoters got to know that I only wanted a few hours' notice—just time to get a shower bath, say. It didn't matter who they were. No sooner had word been received that a fellow ran out of a fight and I was sent for to fill the breach. And I did.

"I was only a featherweight, but they served me up middleweights, welterweights, lightweights. I fought them all. They called me the 'Substitute King' and the 'New York Battling Nelson,' and I guess I was about the busiest boy in the business.

"When I first landed in Australia they handed me as a starter Hooks Keys, one of the very best Australia ever produced. The sports came over to see me train. They noticed my cigars and my way of training, and they went away saying that I was a big mug. They reckoned up Thomas as a world-beater, but they were ready to lay any odds on Keys.

"Well, Hook and I went the full *(Continued on page 41)*

The Fighting Greeks

By T. W. McNIEL

OUT around such mid-western fight centers as Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit, they are singing the praises these days of a Greek fighting man answering to the somewhat unpronouncable monicker of Anton Christoforidis.

Nor is the Greek a mere flash in the pan either. Since coming to these shores when the war in Europe put the quietus on the ring game abroad, Christoforidis has done everything asked of him. Especially did his recent two round kayo over classy Jimmy Reeves in Chicago ring the bell with mid-western fight fans.

And these same fans are demanding to know just why Billy Conn has to go out of his class to fight heavyweights when there is plenty of dough around the Windy City that says Billy Boy can't lick Mr. Christoforidis. After shellacking Jimmy Reeves we wonder if there isn't something to this opinion after all.

Phil McGraw who, as a lightweight, fought the best battlers in his division.

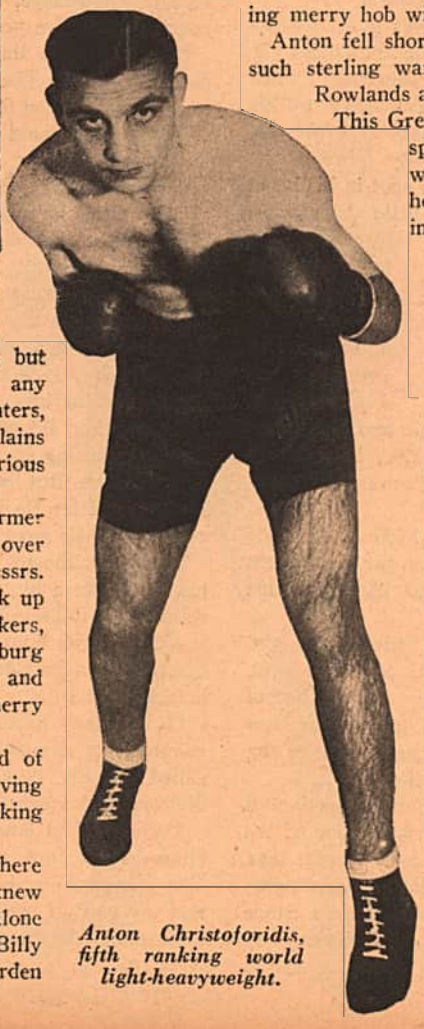
Christoforidis has had only two Garden opportunities to show his fistic wares and he came through with decision victories in each instance. Willie Pavlovich going down in eight heats, while Frank Zamoris bit the dust in six.

Nothing sensational in beating these two fellows, you might well remark, but we do know that he was unable to secure any further Garden engagements, and box-fighters, like the rest of us, have to eat, which explains the presence of Mr. Christoforidis in the various mid-western battle areas.

Cleveland fans literally adopted the former Athens bell-hop after his sensational wins over Reeves and Jimmy Bivins. And anytime Messrs. Conn, Zale, Lesnevich or Bettina care to pick up a few thousand good old American smackers, they can do so by taking the bus out to the burg where Bob Feller does his fireball chucking, and engage young Mr. Christoforidis in a merry setto with the padded mitts.

And right here we want to drop a word of appreciation to THE RING for its action in giving Christoforidis his justly deserved high ranking among the world's leading 175 pounders.

Outside of this publication, I doubt that there was a sports magazine in the country that knew the Greek ringman was among us, let alone ranked as one of the definite threats to Billy Conn's light-heavyweight title until Eddie Borden told them so.



Anton Christoforidis, fifth ranking world light-heavyweight.

INASMUCH as Christoforidis has definitely added a bit of international flavor to the current fistic picture, let's take a stroll, just you and I, and see just how some other sons of Greece have fared along Swat Boulevard in days gone by.

Suppose we go back some twenty-five years and take a peek at that rugged old middleweight, George Contas—George "Knockout" Brown to you and I.

The middleweight title was in a muddle comparable to the one of today when Brown came to the fistic wars. Stanley Ketchel was in his grave, victim of an assassin's bullet, and the 158-pound crown was claimed by no less than half a dozen journeymen mitt-wielders. Billy Papke was one; Frank Klaus was another; George Chip had put in a claim; so had Australian Les Darcy; Southpaw Al McCoy had his supporters, as did the then young Mike Gibbons and Eddie McGoorty.

Brown didn't set the world on fire with his fistic attainments but he was a rugged individual with enough skill to enable him to go the route with scores of the best ringmen of the era. Despite his monicker of "Knockout" the Greek wasn't a knockerout by any stretch of imagination. In fact, it was his woeful lack of a devastating punch, more than anything else, kept him from winning a world's boxing crown. But some idea of Brown's skill with the mittens can be gleaned from the fact that only Jack Dillon and Mike O'Dowd were able to tag him with a kayo wallop in a dozen years of professional fighting.

* * *

DURING the same years that George Brown was flirting with the middleweight championship, another Greek, Theodore Antonopoulis—better known as Anton the Greek, was playing merry hob with the country's leading welterweights.

Anton fell short of championship honors though he did defeat such sterling warriors as Milburn Saylor, Bobby Waugh, Len Rowlands and Battling Minor.

This Greek warrior was a familiar figure on the nation's sports sheets from 1907 until around 1922, during which time he amassed a sizeable fortune which he invested in a string of hotels and restaurants in and around Chicago.

After Anton the Greek passed out of the picture, there came to the ring wars one Phil Karmanos. He dropped the latter name in favor of the Irish handle of McGraw, and as Phil McGraw, the Detroit Greek lightweight fought the best in the business.

And don't let 'em tell you that the Phil McGraw of the 1923-1927 era wasn't a tough nut to crack. Eventually the boys softened up the pugnacious Detroiter and they sent him away from the firing lines a sorely battered warrior.

At last accounts McGraw was out on the Pacific coast lending his battered countenance to the movie industry as an "extra." As a sideline, the old war-horse is trying to steer a fellow Greek—Nick Peters, into a prominent place among the 135 pounders, but so far with little success.

* * *

GREEK heavyweights haven't been very plentiful in cauliflower circles, but one of them—burly George Gemas, was a prominent "trial-horse" a few years back. Though he was rough and tough he simply didn't have enough ring ability to go around and it didn't take the clever boys long to relegate Gemas to the fistic scrap-pile.

(Continued on page 44)

Brains Behind the Brawn

Al Weill is Chosen the Manager of the Year for Getting Two Championship Fights for Arturo Godoy—Chris Dundee, Highly Rated—Eddie Walker, Years Best Hustler

By MEYER ACKERMAN

LAST MONTH, THE RING carried the Annual Ratings of Boxers. How about the brains behind the brawn? What manager should head the list for 1940?

The answer to that query should be simple. When one considers the difficulty in obtaining a heavyweight championship bout for his charge and then goes through the records of 1940 and finds that Al Weill obtained two such shots for his Chilean heavyweight contender, Arturo Godoy, then there is no need for going further to find the man who rates tops. Weill gets the palm.

Al Weill, a veteran who received License No. 2 when the Walker Law went into effect in 1920, has been one of the nation's outstanding handlers of fighters. Year in and year out, he has been rated one of the shrewdest bargainers for his men. In 1940, he not only got Godoy two title shots with Joe Louis, but he handled Champions Joey Archibald and Lou Ambers, both of whom lost their crown, and placed into the spotlight Welterweight Al Nettlow. He also got his featherweight, Spider Armstrong, into a world title bout with Harry Jeffra, and may get Godoy a third title shot this year, according to Mike Jacobs. No manager rated as high as Al during the past year. Rating tops as a manager has become a habit with Weill.

Al Weill, manager of many top-notch fighters.

* * *

BUT strewn throughout the country there were managers last year who were hot on his heels for the laurels, members who, with consistently good handling of fighters, kept their charges in the headlines.

Bespectacled Chris Dundee, for instance, with his expert handling of Ken Overlin, who, after thirteen weary years of toiling, was maneuvered into the world middleweight title, so recognized by the New York State Athletic Commission. A feat in itself, Chris proved his versatility by guiding not only Overlin to a high spot, but in getting Georgie Abrams into an outstanding post as a 160-pound contender and by steering Jimmy Webb, a mediocre St. Louis 175-pounder before his entrance into the Dundee caravan, into an elimination contest for New York's version of the world light-heavyweight championship.

Now making New York his home, the rotund Eddie Mead remained in the swim, not for giving us the greatest fighter in the past decade, pound for pound, in Henry Armstrong, but for getting Hammering Hank a return crack at the welterweight title he previously had lost to Fritzie Zivic—the last of the three titles the California colored comet possessed.

Speaking of California, we found there Walter Melrose, attorney and sportsman—strange combination—who sent Jackie Wilson through high school during his amateur days, paid all expenses, and then nursed him into a leading lightweight challenger. Then there is Cal Working, veteran mentor, still going great guns with Baby Arizmendi, and boasting of a fine heavyweight fighter in Turkey Thompson, who started his career several divisions below.

* * *

SOFT spoken Jack Hurley, one of the more respected gentlemen in this rough-and-ready business, the only pilot on the former Fargo Express, Billy Petrolle, kept his name active with Billy Marquardt, who, although he didn't live up to expectations of becoming "another Petrolle" nevertheless made some sensational fights around the country and went over in a big way with his crowd pleasing style. Jack, still looking more like a college professor than a fight manager, has in tow at the moment the best looking heavyweight prospect on the fistic horizon in Carl Vinciquerra, Omaha puncher who remains undefeated at this writing. If he has the stuff to punch his way into prominence, Hurley will bring it out.

Well represented Chicago still remained a hotbed for managerial talent. With Sam Pian and Art Winch, managers of former world welterweight champion Barney Ross, leading the way with Tony Zale, N.B.A.'s middleweight king under contract, the Windy City boasted of a strong array of fistic geniuses. The veteran Nate Lewis, Michigan Boulevard's Bald Eagle, is doing a remarkable job on piloting Leo Rodak, who remains a strong contender for world lightweight honors despite a score of years of campaigning. Rodak's recent defeat by Everette Rightmire handed him a setback as a lightweight contender.

Izzy Kline, who trains as many good fighters as he manages, popped up with Pete Lello, Bob Sikes and Willie Joyce, all main bout performers and good money makers.

* * *

BACK in New York, we cannot overlook Hymie Caplin for his deft steering of Lew Jenkins into the lightweight championship of the world, and Pete Reilly, now on a trip to California where little Petey Scalzo, N.B.A. featherweight boss, has been lined up for a few fights, the first of which he already won on a knockout over Richard Lemos.

A vote to Lou Burston who is closer to a title, the 175-pound crown, with Anton Christoforidis, than he ever was with Pedro Montanez. Although Pedro boxed Armstrong for the welterweight crown, Burston's Greek importation is given a better opportunity to whip Melio Bettina for the crown than Montanez was given against Hank.

* * *

MANAGING was no more of a task for the Messrs. John Roxborough and Julian Black than it is for Tommy Dorsey to play his trombone. With no opposition in sight for Joe Louis, the Brown Bomber defended his title four times, "just to keep busy," and to keep the smile on the face of Mike Jacobs. Every time the dead-panned heavyweight champion went to the post, to lift a little track *(Continued on page 40)*

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Harry Finn, Detroit, Michigan

Q.—Can a fighter be penalized the round for heeling?

A.—Yes, if the referee warns him and decides that the penalty is warranted.

Martin Burke, Albany, N. Y.

Q.—Was Jake Kilrain at the Sullivan-Mitchell fight at Chantilly, France, on Baron Rothchild's estate, in 1888?

A.—Yes, he seconded Mitchell and helped put up the spikes for the ring.

Charles Foran, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—I have often heard the mention of the name Father Ranney, in connection with boxing. Who was he?

A.—He was chaplain of the U. S. Vermont in the early nineties. He served in the Navy and was an ardent follower of boxing. He often has been called the "Father of Navy boxing".

Marty Martins, Cleveland, O.

Q.—In your editorial comment you frequently have referred to aggressiveness. In your article on Belloise and Overlin, you stated that Belloise was forcing his opponent around the ring, yet failed to win the rounds. Now if he was forcing his man, doesn't that mean that he was forcing the fight, and therefore was the aggressor and as such, was entitled to the round, all other points being about equal?

A.—If, as you state, all other points are equal, which I did not write, then undoubtedly Steve Belloise would have been entitled to the rounds in question. But let me make myself more clear on the point of aggressiveness. Again I say that unfortunately, too many fight fans do not distinguish between "crowding an opponent and aggressiveness." Many mistake crowding, regardless of the amount of punishment meted to an opponent, if any, for aggressiveness. Crowding is nothing more than a show of determination. It signifies courage—the will to gain an objective, if at all possible. But it is not aggressiveness.

Aggressiveness counts as such only when an opponent inflicts more punishment on his foe. In short, to be aggressive, one must not only crowd his man, but must score hits. He must land his punches effectively while forcing the fighting.

Here is a good definition of aggressiveness—it is the art of fighting in which one steadily forces an opponent, making him back away, cover up or exchange blows and always landing the greater number of clean punches.

Thus, when Overlin was forced to step back because of the courageous attempts of Belloise to corner him for a "kill," and Overlin while on the retreat, kept peppering Steve's face with effective jabs, Belloise could not receive credit for being the aggressor. The fact that Overlin forced Steve to miss often while crowding, was sufficient to cause Belloise to lose credit for aggressiveness. Effective hitting is a most important point in judging aggressiveness.

Corporal James Albanese, Guantanamo Bay, Cuba

Q.—I would like to know if Max Schmeling fought Mickey Walker? What was the result? Did Jack Sharkey fight Walker? What was the result? When Bettina and Tiger Jack Fox fought, was that for the world light-heavyweight crown, in view of the retirement of John Henry Lewis?

A.—Schmeling and Walker fought in 1932, with Schmeling winning by a knockout in the eighth round. Sharkey and Walker fought a draw of fifteen rounds in 1931. The fight between Bettina and Fox was for the New York state version of the world title, only. So far as this publication is concerned, that fight was only an elimination.

Harold Johnson, Walhalla, N. Dakota

Q.—Did Sharkey fight Dempsey when Jack was the champion?

A.—No, after Jack had lost the title to Tunney, in Philadelphia.

Joe L. Grippo, Emporium, Pa.

Q.—I am 18 years old, 5 feet 10 inches tall and weigh 160 pounds. What will my measurements be when I am 21? Is Jimmy Grippo still managing Melio Bettina? What is his address?

A.—Six feet one inch and weight 185 pounds. Yes. 158 Main St., Beacon, N. Y.

A RING Reader, Morrison, Calif.

Q.—I am 16 years of age, 5 feet 10 inches tall and weigh 140 pounds. What will my approximate weight be when I am 21? What is the best way of doing roadwork? Do you think it advisable for a fighter weighing 139 pounds to try to fight as a welterweight or lightweight? Why isn't Turkey Thompson rated higher? Is Lou Ambers retired? Have you any record on Johnny Batiste, old time featherweight?

A.—160 pounds. Try steady jogging one day and then work on 100 yard sprints and a like amount of walking until you cover a distance from a mile to a mile and a half. Forget about making any particular weight. Just fight at your natural weight and let nature take care of the rest. Thompson is rated high enough. He is training again for a comeback. No.

Michael Marchesei, U.S.S. Chester.

Q.—Did Baer and Levinsky fight a 20-round bout?

A.—Yes, in Reno, July 4, 1932, Baer won decision.

Ralph Luiter, Elm College, N. C.

Q.—Who were the world heavyweight champions from 1930 to present day?

A.—Schmeling, Sharkey, Carnera, Baer, Braddock, Louis. Schmeling held it in 1930, lost it to Sharkey in 1932, who lost it to Carnera in 1933. Baer beat Carnera in 1934, Braddock won the title in 1935 and Louis won it from Braddock in 1937.

Hal Shaight, Vancouver, Canada.

Q.—What were the dates of the two Louis-Schmeling fights? What was the date of the Louis-Braddock fight?

A.—First Louis-Schmeling fight, June 19, 1936. Second Louis-Schmeling fight, June 22, 1938. Louis-Braddock fight, June 22, 1937.

A RING Reader, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—Does the man who is fighting the heavyweight champion of the world, have to knock out the champion in order to become the new champion, or can he become the champion on a decision? And have any men become heavyweight champions this way, if so who?

A.—A fighter can win the heavyweight title in the following ways:

I. By a knockout.

2. By a decision at the end of the stipulated number of rounds.

3. By winning on a foul through disqualification of the champ.

4. By the referee stopping the fight to save the champion from unnecessary punishment or because of a severe injury—cuts or otherwise.

Tunney won the title on a decision in Philadelphia from Dempsey. Braddock won from Baer on a decision and Sharkey won from Schmeling on a decision. Joe Louis retained the title on decisions in his bouts with Tommy Farr, and Arturo Godoy.

Tommy Stewart, Rossville, Ga.

Q.—Did Chris Dundee, Eddie Borden or Arthur Donovan ever gain any recognition as fighters? Name all the champions who have held three world titles? Wasn't Stuffie Williams pretty good in his prime? What became of Art Lasky?

A.—Dundee never boxed. Borden had one fight as a professional on a dare. He was knocked out by Benny Leonard's brother and has been kidded about it ever since. Donovan had a fine record as a middleweight boxer. Williams was fair. Lasky retired and is living in Hollywood. Holders of three world titles were Bob Fitzsimmons and Armstrong.

Mario Rivera, New York City

Q.—Was Archie Moore's kayo over Sabatino a clean one? How many battles has Atilio Sabatino had and how long has he been boxing? I think the best prospects today are Tommy Gomez, light-heavyweight; Antonio Fernandez, middleweight; Jose Basora, middleweight; Harry Hurst, lightweight; Ray Robinson, lightweight; Emanuel Murray and Pat Valentino, heavyweights. What do you think?

A.—Sabatino suffered a cut eye and was forced to stop. Atilio has had about 100 fights. Been boxing ten years. Your selections are very good. They are all outstanding prospects.

Rudolph Louch, U.S.S. Sims, New York

Q.—Have you any record of the Dempsey-Levinsky fight held about 1932 or 1933? That was Dempsey's last fight in his comeback attempt. A dispute has arisen as to the outcome of that fight and I would appreciate any information you may have to offer?

A.—They fought a four-round bout which was termed as "exhibition" but it was a real fight. They went four rounds "no decision" but all the newspaper reporters gave the fight to Levinsky by a clear margin.

George Miller, Columbus, Ohio

Q.—Do you think Freddie Pope of this city has a chance of beating the leading bantams of today? I am interested in Freddie as I work with his father. I am 55 years of age and am fond of boxing.

A.—Freddie did some good work on the Coast and already has reached the first ten. He is a fine looking prospect.

Emilio Leto, New York City

Q.—Did it ever happen that two fighters, while fighting in the ring, knocked each other out at the same time? If so, what would be the decision? When was THE RING first published? Is it true that Jimmy Leto whipped Jack Carroll for the Australian welterweight championship? How would you rate Leto? Do you think he has a chance to win the title? What was the outcome of his last fight? Has Tami Mauriello a chance to become champion? Who would you pick between Leto and Mauriello if they were matched? How many belts has THE RING given to boxers? Please explain the "no foul" rule in New York state?

A.—Yes. If I were the referee I would call the bout a draw if both were out at the count of ten. THE RING started in February 1922. Leto never whipped Carroll. Leto, on the strength of his knockout over Cocoa Kid, is rated very high. He is a good hitter and stands a good chance for the title. Mauriello is a great looking prospect. Mauriello is too big for Leto. 102 belts. The last two were given to Jenkins and Zivic. A fighter cannot win a fight on a foul in New York state. If a man repeatedly fouls, it is up to the referee to disqualify the guilty party after several warnings for disobedience of rules.

David Sullivan, St. Paul, Minn.

Q.—Who do you think was the greatest boxer of all time? Can you give me a description of the Garcia-Hostak fight? Do you think Lou Nova is good after his operation?

A.—Matter of opinion. Your guess is as good as mine. They never fought. That will be decided after he has had a few bouts.

John Doe

Q.—How many times have Roscoe Toles and Abe Simon been knocked out? How old is Harry Wills? Do you think John Henry Lewis will ever fight again? Was the operation on his eye successful or not?

A.—Toles once by Joe Louis and Simon once by Buddy Baer. Wills was born in 1892. No. He feels much better and gets around without any trouble.

Robert Hamilton, Franklin, Mass.

Q.—Will you please send me some information on Coley Welch, a middleweight pictured in the July issue of THE RING? Also will you tell me how to get an autographed picture of Welch?

A.—Nothing we can add about Welch except that he is young, is Irish and one of the finest middleweight prospects that New York has seen in years. He fought in the Garden and looked great when he knocked out Maxie Long and also fought well against Ernie Vigh. Write to his manager, Chick Hayes, 545½ Congress St., Portland, Maine.

Les Gardner, Cape Province, South Africa

Q.—How did Dominick Petrone rate when he boxed? What has happened to a boy named Murray Brandt?

A.—He was very good—rated well. Brandt has retired.

A RING Reader

Q.—I plan to enter amateur boxing in 1941 and would like to wear the old fashioned type trunks—the ones that reach the ankle—is there any law against it?

A.—Yes, they can't be below the knees, according to Commission rules.

Q.—I am a scientific boxer but my friends say that a scientific boxer will get nowhere. Do you think I should change my style to that of a slugger, as I am told the crowd likes slugging?

A.—No—stick to your own style but try to develop a punch.

Q.—In my present style I stand sideways to my opponent. Is he allowed to hit me on the back?

A.—A hit on the back is okay if in action.

Q.—What is the pay of a good preliminary boy?

A.—Varies—$4.00 to $10.00 a round.

Q.—Is there any law preventing a fighter from talking to his opponent?

A.—No—but commissions don't like that.

Q.—Do professionals have to wear mouthpieces? Do amateurs?

A.—Neither has to. It is up to the fighter.

Q.—What would happen if a fighter pretended he was hurt by a blow and the referee stopped the fight thinking he was really hurt?

A.—He'd be censured and probably suspended.

Q.—Is there any way to fight as an amateur besides the tournaments such as Golden Gloves, etc.?

A.—Yes. Join a club and enter amateur tourneys.

Q.—Do you have to have a manager as a pro?

A.—It is best to have one.

Q.—Is there any law preventing a fighter from fighting two fights in one night?

A.—Most states won't allow it. Some do.

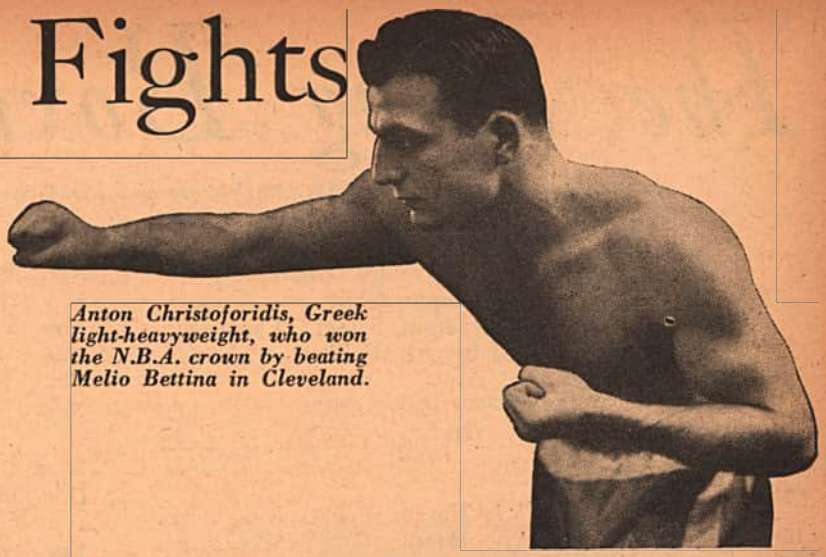
D. P., Fresno, Calif.

Q.—I am 5 feet 5 inches tall and weigh 111 pounds. What will my measurements be when I am 21? Who would win between Archie Moore vs- Tony Zale? Jackie Wilson vs. Lew Jenkins?

A.—You didn't mention your age. You will grow if still under 21. Zale and Wilson should win.

In Winning Fights

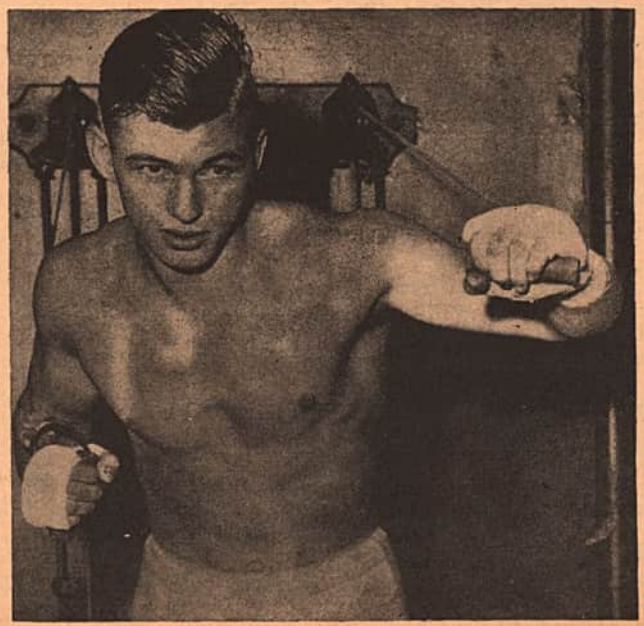
Lou Salica, N.B.A. and New York bantam king, who retained crown in fight with Tommy Forte in Philadelphia.



Anton Christoforidis, Greek light-heavyweight, who won the N.B.A. crown by beating Melio Bettina in Cleveland.

Jose Bassora, hard-hitting Puerto Rico middleweight, who remains undefeated.

Kid Azteca of Mexico, who put Cocoa Kid out of the running.



Everette Rightmire, Sioux City feather, who jumped into the spotlight by defeating Leo Rodak, a ranking lightweight.

The Ring Boxing Records

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ARTURO GODOY

(South American Heavyweight Champion)
Born in Iquique, Chile
Weight, 200 pounds. Height, 5 feet, 11 inches
Managed by Al Weill

1931

(Won seven contests, lost none.)

1932

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
June 25	Pantaleon Mussolino	Havana, Cuba	K.O. 4 rds.
July 2	Antonio Hevia	Havana, Cuba	Won 10 rds.
July 16	Pedro Provenza	Havana, Cuba	Draw 10 rds.
Aug. 1	Ray Swaeson	Miami, Fla.	K.O. 7 rds.
Aug. 27	Gordon Fortenbery	Miami, Fla.	Won 10 rds.
Sept. 12	Ben Logan	Miami, Fla.	K.O. 2 rds.
Sept. 26	Cyclone Smith	Miami, Fla.	Won 10 rds.
Oct. 2	Irwin Ashkenazy	Tampa, Fla.	K.O. 5 rds.
Oct. 27	Joe King	Tampa, Fla.	K.O. 5 rds.
Oct. 31	Tony Ferrante	Miami, Fla.	K.O. 1 rd.
Nov. 11	Frankie Palmo	Palm Beach, Fla.	K.O. 10 rds.
Nov. 21	Johnny Mack	Miami, Fla.	K.O. 5 rds.
Dec. 6	Chick Rains	Palm Beach, Fla.	K.O. 5 rds.

1933

Jan. 16	Frankie Edgren	Palm Beach, Fla.	Won 10 rds.
Jan. 24	Davey Kemery	Palm Beach, Fla.	T.K.O. 6 rds.
Feb. 4	Ruyino Alvarez	Havana, Cuba	K.O. 5 rds.
Feb. 24	Pantaleon Cuesta	Havana, Cuba	K.O. 5 rds.
Feb. 26	Frankie Crawley	Miami, Fla.	Won 10 rds.
April 1	Johnny Herrera	Havana, Cuba	Won 10 rds.
May 2	Al Roman	Barcelona, Spain	K.O. 1 rd.
May 9	La Pantera de Arosa	Barcelona, Spain	K.O. 2 rds.
May 31	Santiago Sola	Barcelona, Spain	Won 10 rds.
June 14	Rafael Siciliano	Barcelona, Spain	K.O. 2 rds.
July 1	Raul Bianchi	Barcelona, Spain	K.O. 2 rds.
July 26	Mateo de la Ossa	Barcelona, Spain	T.K.O. 6 rds.
Aug. 23	Vicente Parrille	Barcelona, Spain	Won 10 rds.
Dec. 16	Salvatore Zaetta	Buenos Aires	K.O. 3 rds.

1934

Jan. 4	Mario Lenzi	Buenos Aires	K.O. 2 rds.
Jan. 20	Esteban Senestraro	Buenos Aires	T.K.O. 6 rds.
Mar. 1	Victorio Campolo	Buenos Aires	Won 12 rds.
April 22	Erwin Klaussner	Santiago, Chile	Won 12 rds.
June 24	Erwin Klaussner	Santiago, Chile	Won 12 rds.
Aug. 12	Billy Jones	Santiago, Chile	Lost 12 rds.
Sept. 29	Eduardo Primo	Buenos Aires	Won 12 rds.
Oct. 20	Tommy Loughran	Buenos Aires	Draw 12 rds.
Nov. 24	Jose Carattoli	Buenos Aires	Won 12 rds.

1935

Jan. 5	Tommy Loughran	Buenos Aires	Lost 12 rds.
Mar. 17	Tommy Loughran	Santiago, Chile	Won 12 rds.
May 18	Antonio Sebastiao	Rio Janeiro, Brazil	K.O. 3 rds.
Sept. 7	Oscar Davidson	Rio Janeiro, Brazil	K.O. 1 rd.
Dec. 7	Eduardo Primo	Buenos Aires	Won 12 rds.
Dec. 21	Vincenz Hower	Buenos Aires	K.O. 10 rds.

1936

July 11	Luis Angel Firpo	Buenos Aires	K.O. 3 rds.
Oct. 21	Leroy Haynes	New York City	Draw 10 rds.
Nov. 11	Al Ettore	New York City	Draw 10 rds.

1937

Jan. 14	Jack Roper	New York City	K.O. 8 rds.
Feb. 3	Otis Thomas	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
Feb. 25	Art Sykes	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
Mar. 10	Maurice Strickland	New York City	Draw 10 rds.
Apr. 28	Tony Galento	New York City	Won 10 rds.
May 21	Roscoe Toles	Detroit	Lost 10 rds.
June 22	Tony Galento	Chicago	Won 6 rds.
Aug. 4	Roscoe Toles	Detroit	Draw 10 rds.
Oct. 8	Nathan Mann	New York City	Lost 10 rds.
Nov. 9	Eddie Mader	Brooklyn, N. Y.	K.O. 5 rds.

1938

Nov. 3	Alberto Lovell	Buenos Aires	Lost 10 rds.
Dec. 18	Hans Birkie	Buenos Aires	Won 10 rds.

1939

Feb. 7	Eusebio Ramirez	Buenos Aires	K.O. 3 rds.
Apr. 9	Alberto Lovell	Buenos Aires	Won 12 rds.
July 12	Valentin Campolo	Buenos Aires	Lost 12 rds.
Sept. 7	Eduardo Primo	Buenos Aires	Lost 12 rds.

1940

Feb. 9	Joe Louis (Heavyweight championship of the world)	New York City	Lost 15 rds.
June 20	Joe Louis (World's Title)	New York City	TKO by 8 rds.
Oct. 7	Gus Dorazio	Phila., Pa.	Won 10 rds.
Dec. 2	Tony Musto	Cleveland	W. 10 rds.

HARRY JEFFRA

(Ignacius Pasquali Guiffi)
Italian- American
Born, Baltimore, Md., Nov. 30, 1914
Weight, 126 pounds. Height, 5 ft. 4 in.
Managed by Max Waxman and Heinie Blaustein

1933

Russ Driscoll, K.O. 1; Earl Wise, W 4; Angelo Bracata, W. 4; Earl Wise, W. 4; Bob Sponsler, W. 4; Chester Fowbie, W. 4; Al Beatty, W. 4.

1934

Bob Sponsler, K.O. 1; Lew Votta, W. 4; Pete Galiano, W. 6; Harry Groves, K.O. 4; Ed Lytell, K.O. 1; Roy Dugan, W. 6; Lew Young, K.O. 2; Joe Selmars, K.O. 2.

1935

Chester Fowbie, K.O. 5; Tom Horn, W. 4; Victor Valle, L. 8; Tom Horn, K.O. 3; Nick Montana, K.O. 2; Les Pines, W. 6; Ed Burt, W. 8; Mickey Ducca, W. 8; Danny London, K.O. by 3; Bob Landers, W. 8; Tin Can Rominelli, W. 10; Michael Jacobs, K.O. 1; Chester Fowbie, K.O. 2; Mike Tardugno, D. 6.

1936

Dewey Canno, K.O. 3; Nat Rahn, W. 8; Dick Transparenti, Baltimore, K.O.6; Joe Teems, Baltimore, W. 6; Sam Allen, Baltimore, K.O. 6; Santos Hugo, Wash., W. 6; Sixto Escobar, W. 10; Joe Teems, Baltimore, W. 10; Sid Tucker, Philadephia, K.O. 2; Sixto Escobar, W. 10.

1937

Jan. 18	Jackie Corcoran	Baltimore	K.O. 2 rds.
Mar. 29	Al Gilette	Baltimore	K.O. 1 rd.
May 10	Jimmy Martin	Baltimore	K.O. 7 rds.
May 14	George Holmes	Baltimore	K.O. 2 rds.
July 19	Ruby Bradley	Philadelphia	K.O. 4 rds.
Sept. 23	Sixto Escobar (World Bantamweight championship)	New York City	W. 15 rds.
Nov. 1	Biff Bang Lemieux	Dayton	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 16	Jackie Carter	St. Louis	K.O. 4 rds.
Nov. 26	Indian Quintana	Baltimore	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 20	Armanda Sicilia	Washington	W. 8 rds.

1938

Jan. 1	Pancho Villa	Mexico City	L. 10 rds.
Feb. 20	Sixto Escobar (Bantamweight championship)	San Juan	L. 15 rds.

Date	Opponent	Place	Result
Sept. 17	Nicky Jerome	Brooklyn	K.O. 6 rds.
Dec. 19	Johnny Mirabella	Baltimore	K.O. 1 rd.
	1939		
Jan. 9	Danny London	Baltimore	N.C. 4 rds.
Jan. 16	Danny London	Baltimore	W. 6 rds.
Feb. 22	Lou Transparenti	Baltimore	K.O. 6 rds.
May 1	Marcus Pitts	Baltimore	W. 10 rds.
June 12	Al Mancini	Baltimore	W. 10 rds.
July 11	Johnny Marcelline	Philadelphia	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 11	Joey Marciente	Baltimore	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 11	Baby Yack	Washington	W. 8 rds.
Sept. 28	Joey Archibald	Washington	L. 15 rds.
	(Featherweight championship)		
Nov. 20	Andre Sarilla	Baltimore	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 11	Johnny Buff	Washington	W. 8 rds.
	1940		
Apr. 17	Hitoshi Tanaka	Hagerstown	W. 8 rds.
May 30	Joey Archibald	Baltimore	W. 15 rds.
	(Featherweight title)		
July 29	Spider Armstrong	Baltimore	W. 15 rds.
Aug. 20	Jackie Wilson	Youngstown	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 19	Bill Speary	Wilkesbarre	L. 10 rds.
Dec. 2	Sixto Escobar	Baltimore	W. 10 rds.

IZZY JANNAZZO

Nationality, Italian-American
Managed by Guy Anselmi
Born, Birmingham, Alabama
Weight, 140 pounds. Height, 5 feet, 6 inches

Won—1933—Joe Melletti, 4; Ralph Esposito, 4; Irish Mickey O'Connor, 4; Johnny Williams, 6; Sammy Kanter, 6, twice; Jimmy Shirlaw, 6; Joe Delsmancio, 6; Pedro Neives, 6; Joe Pennino, 6.

Lost—1933—Willie Miller, 4; Al Halsam, 4; Murray Brandt, 6; Meyer Rowan, 6; Joe Rossi, 6.

Draw—1933—Marty Silvers, 6; Willie Lewis, 6; Sid Silas, 6.

	1934		
Jan. 13	Sammy Kanter	Brooklyn	W. 6 rds.
Jan. 31	Teddy Loder	New York City	D. 6 rds.
Feb. 17	Jack Lowery	Brooklyn	W. 6 rds.
Mar. 3	Teddy Loder	New York City	D. 6 rds.
Mar. 5	Sol Carta	Holyoke, Mass.	W. 6 rds.
Apr. 4	Joe Rossi	Holyoke, Mass.	D. 6 rds.
Apr. 21	Murray Brandt	Holyoke, Mass.	W. 6 rds.
May 5	Jack Lowery	Brooklyn	L. 6 rds.
May 31	Stanley Loayza	Brooklyn	W. 6 rds.
July 9	Mickey Paul	Brooklyn	W. 6 rds.
July 17	Kenny LaSalle	Brooklyn	L. 6 rds.
Aug. 9	Joe Mulli	New York City	K.O. 3 rds.
Aug. 13	Danny Levine	Brooklyn	W. 6 rds.
Oct. 29	Morrie Sherman	New York City	D. 6 rds.
Nov. 16	Joe Rossi	Brooklyn	W. 6 rds.
Nov. 26	Al Cassimini	New York City	W. 8 rds.
Dec. 8	Steve Halaiko	Brooklyn	W. 8 rds.
	1935		
Jan. 7	Tony Falco	New York City	W. 10 rds.
Jan. 26	Jackie Davis	New York City	L. 10 rds.
Feb. 16	Jackie Davis	New York City	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 2	Kid Azteca	Mexico City	L. 10 rds.
Apr. 15	Phil Furr	Washington	W. 10 rds.
Apr. 20	Mickey Serrian	Brooklyn	L. 8 rds.
July 1	Mickey Serrian	Brooklyn	W. 8 rds.
July 15	Babe Marino	New York City	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 19	Jimmy Leto	Brooklyn	L. 10 rds.
Sept. 16	Harry Dublinsky	New York City	D. 10 rds.
Oct. 29	Harry Dublinsky	New York City	D. 10 rds.
Dec. 9	Cleto Locatelli	New York City	L. 10 rds.
	1936		
Feb. 21	Cleto Locatelli	New York City	L. 10 rds.
May 4	Billy Celebron	New York City	W. 10 rds.
July 6	Steve Halaiko	Brooklyn	K.O. 4 rds.
July 22	Johnny Jadick	New York City	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 21	Gustave Eder	New York City	W. 15 rds.
Oct. 30	Ceferino Garcia	New York City	D. 15 rds.
Nov. 27	Barney Ross	New York City	L. 15 rds.
	(For Welterweight Title)		
	1937		
May 28	Glenn Lee	Los Angeles	L. 10 rds.
June 18	Freddie Dixon	Phoenix	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 21	Jack Carroll	Sydney, Aus.	L. 10 rds.
	1938		
Jan. 25	Dick Humphreys	Sydney, Aus.	L. 10 rds.
Apr. 6	Solly Krieger	New York City	T.K.O. by 11
Oct. 15	Gustave Eder	Hamburg, Ger.	D. 15 rds.
	1939		
Apr. 24	Vincent Pimpinella	Brooklyn	W. 8 rds.
July 20	Andre Jessurun	New York City	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 9	Milo Theodorescu	Brooklyn	W. 8 rds.
Dec. 13	Holman Williams	Scranton, Pa.	D. 10 rds.
	1940		
Feb. 7	Jackie Burke	Scranton, Pa.	W. 10 rds.
Mar. 26	Holman Williams	Scranton, Pa.	L. 10 rds.
Apr. 10	Steve Mamakos	Washington	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 4	Holman Williams	Washington	W. 10 rds.
Oct. 14	Cocoa Kid	Baltimore	W. 15 rds.
Nov. 9	Augie Arellano	Brooklyn	W. 8 rds.
Dec. 12	Georgie Abrams	Baltimore	L. 10 rds.

BILLY SOOSE

Born, Farrell, Pa., Aug. 2, 1917
Weight, 160 pounds. Height, 6 feet, ½ inch
Nationality, Hungarian
Manager, Paul Moss

	1938		
Mar. 15	Johnny Dean	Los Angeles	K.O. 4 rds.
Mar. 29	Jimmy Brent	Los Angeles	W. 4 rds.
Apr. 5	Hippo Hipps	Los Angeles	K.O. 3 rds.
June 6	Joe Lujan	Long Beach, Cal.	K.O. 3 rds.
June 19	Johnny Foster	Hollywood	W. 6 rds.
July 25	Al Quaill	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 2	Eric Lawson	Clearfield, Pa.	K.O. 6 rds.
Aug. 29	Freddy Lenn	Pittsburgh	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 13	Charley Weise	Farrell, Pa.	K.O. 2 rds.
Oct. 5	Eddie (Babe) Risko	Pittsburgh	K.O. 3 rds.
Oct. 13	Johnny Duca	Lancaster, Pa.	L. 10 rds.
Nov. 22	Charley Burley	Pittsburgh	L. 10 rds.
	1939		
Feb. 20	Johnny Duca	Youngstown, O.	W. 10 rds.
Sept. 13	Joe Fedz	Rochester, Pa.	K.O. 1 rd.
Sept. 25	Georgie Abrams	Pittsburgh	L. 10 rds.
Oct. 18	Jack Munley	Scranton, Pa.	K.O. 5 rds.
Nov. 15	Johnny Duca	Scranton, Pa.	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 29	Joe (Butch) Lynch	Wilkes-Barre	K.O. 4 rds.
Dec. 11	Paul Pirrone	Cleveland	W. 6 rds.
Dec. 19	Jimmy Jones	Philadelphia	K.O. 5 rds.
	1940		
Jan. 15	Vincent Pimpinella	Cleveland	W. 8 rds.
Jan. 22	Jimmy Clark	Scranton, Pa.	K.O. 3 rds.
Jan. 29	Bud Mignault	Philadelphia	W. 10 rds.
Feb. 12	Georgie Abrams	Pittsburgh	L. 10 rds.
Mar. 5	Enzo Iannozzi	Scranton, Pa.	K.O. 4 rds.
Mar. 25	Frankie Nelson	Youngstown, O.	W. 10 rds.
May 15	Eddie Peirce	Scranton, Pa.	W. 10 rds.
May 30	Jack Ennis	Williamsport, Pa.	W. 10 rds.
July 24	Ken Overlin	Scranton, Pa.	W. 10 rds.
Aug. 22	Tony Zale	Chicago	W. 10 rds.
Nov. 27	Vincent Pimpinella	Wilkes-Barre	W. 10 rds.
Dec. 13	Jimmy Casino	Hollywood, Cal.	W. 10 rds.
Jan. 3	Tami Mauriello	New York City	W. 10 rds.

SUPER-WRESTLERS

India Has Furnished the Greatest Matmen in the World—Ghulam, Gama, Kikkar Singh, Imam Bux, Rated Tops

By A. S. MICHAEL

(Special correspondent from Allahabad, India)

THE world's greatest wrestlers are to be found in the northern provinces of India. Some of my elder readers will remember the troupe of Indian wrestlers that invaded Europe a few years before the war. They must also remember the surprise packet that was given when these wrestlers started clearing the board of all the European and American heavyweight champions with ease. Such are the powers of the Indian wrestlers of whom I shall write in the following pages.

Ask an Indian who was the world's greatest wrestler, and he will without any hesitation say Ghulam, and allowing for his national pride, he will not be far wrong. It is true that Ghulam was never a world's champion—in fact unheard of in the West—but quite a number of people well qualified to judge, have been loud in their proclamation that no wrestler in the world could have stood up against him. Be that as it may, it is certainly true that he was one of the greatest wrestlers of his day, perhaps the greatest wrestler the world has produced.

Ghulam lived in a time when every one of his rivals was worthy of being crowned a world champion. None of the present day generation is capable of being compared to him. The build of his upper body was enormous and superb. His chest measured 60 inches. His thighs, though well shaped, were of a slighter build in comparison to his upper body. His muscles were like steel and he moved in the arena with the agility and quickness of a panther.

One of Ghulam's greatest rivals was Kikkar Singh—the biggest man ever born in India. He had a chest measurement of 80 inches and weighed 467 pounds.

Kikkar Singh came from a family of peace-loving agriculturists but had no liking for his family occupation. He took up wrestling with no very definite aim, and eventually became one of the greatest wrestlers of the land. His strength was enormous. But with all his size, he fought with the nimbleness of a lion.

* * *

GHULAM and Kikkar Singh met on four occasions. The first match was held at Jammu before the late Maharaja Pertab Singh, in which these giants struggled for two hours before Kikkar Singh was pinned to the ground.

The second match took place at Lahore in which Ghulam was thrown unconscious. On regaining consciousness, he continued wrestling but the bout ended in a draw.

The third match also took place at Lahore, but after two hours of wrestling the verdict was a draw, although Ghulam fought with a damaged and lacerated left arm.

The fourth and last of these memorable bouts was held at Indore before the Maharaja. After a fierce struggle Ghulam threw Kikkar Singh on his back for the decisive victory.

There were other opponents besides Kikkar Singh who measured their powers against Ghulam. One of his greatest fights was perhaps with Feroze of Lahore, which resulted in a draw after a struggle of two hours. Another which also ended in a draw was with Chiragh Aliwala held at Jodhpur.

These are not all the bouts Ghulam had to engage in to prove his superiority. There were others, but the above mentioned contests are the most important ones. Ghulam died of cholera in Calcutta in the prime of his glory.

After Ghulam's death Kikkar Singh reigned supreme. He defeated all comers, men who belong to the first class rank. Kalloo, the brother of Ghulam, and second only to Ghulam, was beaten four times. Gamu Baliwala, one of Ghulam's most formidable opponents, also met with defeat at the hands of this giant wrestler. Others of equal fame who were also defeated by this human pachyderm, were Shah Nawaz Naniwala, Channan of Lahore, Ditta and Kadir Bux Buzza of Multan, and Kala Pertaba, a man who was the equal of Kikkar Singh in bulk.

Now I come to Rahim Sultaniwala, a favorite pupil of Ghulam, and one of the most clever wrestlers of India. His notable matches were with Gama, Imam Bux, Manni Iraniwala, Gamu Baliwala, Chanda Singh Muldaniwala, Channan, Jani Dunger, Madho Singh (Gama's tutor) and Pandit Biddo. He drew with Gama, Imam Bux and Gamu Baliwala but beat the others easily.

* * *

Hamida, youngest of India's supermen.

ABOUT the end of 1908, after a number of contests, it was decided that the winner of the Gama and Ghulam Mohiuddin bout would be the proud possessor of the title, "Rustam-i-Hind" (Champion of India). Gama proved his superiority by beating Ghulam Mohiuddin in eight minutes, and thus became the new champion of India. Readers don't mix Ghulam Mohiuddin with Ghulam, the king of wrestlers and the conqueror of Kikkar Singh. They are different men. Ghulam Mohiuddin is the wrestler who toured Europe in 1911 where he defeated Maurice Gambier, the champion Greco-Roman wrestler of the world, and then sailed for America, and waited six months in Chicago for a match with Frank Gotch, the then world's champion. But the champion thought it better to hide in his farm and save his reputation.

* * *

IT was Gama's victory over Chanda Singh Mudaliwala, a wrestler of no mean merit, that influenced Mr. R. B. Benjamin to include him in the troupe of wrestlers that invaded England in 1910. The first man that Gama met in England was Dr. B. F. Roller, the reputed American wrestler, whom he beat easily. He gained the first fall in 5 minutes and 10 seconds and the second in 9 minutes. It was after this match that Gama gained the title of the "Lion of Punjab."

Gama's second bout was with Stanislaus Zbyszko, who was a menace to the leading wrestlers of that time. These two giants met at the White City, London. The bout lasted two hours and forty-five minutes. But I shall relate the match in Zbyszko's own words as it appeared in an old number of the *Physical Culture* Magazine in an article by Charles B. Roth.

"Gama is a man about my height, five-feet-eight, and right around my weight, two hundred and fifty pounds. He looked strong when we faced each other, but I was strong too, so I had no fear of him. When the match started we locked. Bingo. Down I went. I thought my foot had slipped. Sometimes in

wrestling your feet do slip, you know.

"I managed to get up and we took hold of each other again. Again bingo. Down I went the second time, so fast, so hard I was stunned.

"I knew now I was up against an adversary who had strength beyond human. So I decided to lie on the mat and defend myself. Gama was at a loss to know just how to turn me over, because the system of wrestling which he had been trained by developed its most skill from the standing position. At the end of two hours, the time limit we'd agreed to, the referee stopped the match, calling it a draw.

Gama was the strongest man I have ever wrestled. I tell you he was not strong as a man is strong but as some animal of the forest—a lion perhaps. I talked later to other wrestlers who had wrestled either Gama or some of the Hindus with him, and they said the same thing. "They are the most wonderful men in the world those Hindus."

* * *

AFTER this match, Gama being unable to find any more opponents returned to India, and took part in the All-India Championship held at Allahabad, during the exhibition. He met Rahim Mudaliwala, one of India's most crafty wrestlers. The verdict was given to Gama after a struggle of 2 hours and 35 minutes, Rahim having retired as he had hurt his ribs. It was after this match that Gama became officially recognized champion of India.

Gama's next match took place in 1916 with Pandit Biddo, India's greatest Hindu wrestler. Before I go any further, I wish to clear one mistaken idea. All foreigners refer to Gama and others as Hindu wrestlers but in reality they are Mohammedans. There are very few first class Hindu wrestlers. The last name of a Hindu wrestler is usually Singh.

Biddo was a wonderful wrestler. He defeated Gamu Baliwala who you will remember was a great rival of both Ghulam and Kikkar Singh, in 20 minutes. Another famous wrestler whom he beat, was Gutta Singh. But Biddo was no match for Gama, who defeated him in 5 minutes.

It was not until 1928 that Gama was once again called upon to defend his title. His opponent was no other than the celebrated Pole, Zbyszko. The match took place at Patiala, when Gama once again proved his superiority by beating Stanislaus in 30 seconds.

In the following year, 1929, Gama found yet another challenger in the person of Jess Petersen, who called himself the champion of all champions of the world. But Gama once again proved that wrestling in India is of a higher order than elsewhere by beating Petersen in 1 minute, 45 seconds.

That shows what a remarkable wrestler Gama really was.

Imam Bux, brother of Gama, whose wrestling ability is second to none.

* * *

IT was in 1918 that Imam Bux, the brother of Gama, by beating Rahim in 10 minutes at Kohlapur, during one of the biggest wrestling festivals held there under the patronage of the Maharaja, became the proud possessor of the title Rustam-i-Hind, Gama having relinquished it in favor of his brother.

Imam Bux as a wrestler today, at the age of 56 years, is as invincible as his famous brother Gama, who has now at the age of 61 years retired from active wrestling, was during his lifetime.

Throughout his career as a wrestler, Imam Bux has only been beaten once. And that by Gunga. But he conclusively proved his mastery over that younger and terrible wrestler by beating him three times.

Now to prove that Imam Bux is as great a wrestler as Gama, I shall have to take my readers back once again to that memorable day in 1910, when four big burly Indians in big turbans and flowing garments alighted from a boat train in London. These were no others but four of India's Super-Wrestlers, who struck terror in the hearts of all European and American wrestlers, and Imam Bux was one of them.

Imam Bux had only two bouts during his stay in England. The first was with John Lemm, the celebrated Swiss wrestler who was declared world's champion after winning the Hengler's Circus Tournament. Well, Imam Bux obtained two successive falls within 12 minutes. The second bout was with Pat Connolly, another world's champion. Him Imam Bux beat in 10 minutes.

At Karachi, in October 1932, Imam Bux met Ishar Singh, a famous wrestler, and beat him in 2 minutes. At Lahore, Imam Bux once again met his old rival Gunga. The result was a draw after 5 hours of wrestling.

* * *

FIROZUDDIN, better known as Gunga (pronounced goonga, meaning dumb), is a close second to Imam Bux. Gunga is the son of Gamu Baliwala, the wrestler who repeatedly tried to win the coveted title of Rustam-i-Hind from Ghulam and Kikkar Singh. Firozuddin lost his power of speech and hearing through an attack of plague at the age of five years. Since then he is known to the wrestling world as Gunga.

(Continued on page 40)

Wrestlers *in the* Spotlight

By AL MAYER

WRESTLING in 1940 reached a higher peak than in any year since the sport hit its low mark in 1935 and 1941 should enjoy a still bigger boom. Reports from all sections of the country tell of larger attendances, and greater interest reaching its peak in the East where many innovations were introduced. According to Jack Pfeffer the wrestling revival may be traced to new blood, and the introduction of young wrestlers, speedy, clever and colorful. This applies to both the light-heavyweight and heavyweight divisions.

So now it might be well to look over the newcomers and old favorites who will be in the spotlight during the 1941 season. First in line and heading the list among the heavyweights is:

Bobby Bruns. Bruns recently returned from South America where he had been wrestling for several months. He appeared mostly in Buenos Aires, now the center of wrestling in South America. Because of the war, Argentina has been staging the wrestling tournaments which for years were held in Europe. These have attracted wrestlers from all over the world and proved highly successful. Bruns won the Buenos Aires International wrestling tournament.

* * *

Frederick Otto Von Schacht. A six foot seven giant weighing 250 pounds, von Schacht, known as the Milwaukee Brewer, rates with the best men in the game. He is a natural wrestler. He developed his strength while working in a brewery in Milwaukee and turned pro wrestler several seasons ago.

Von Schacht jumped to headlines almost from the start of his career and has been a headliner ever since. He was here last season where he engaged in many important bouts.

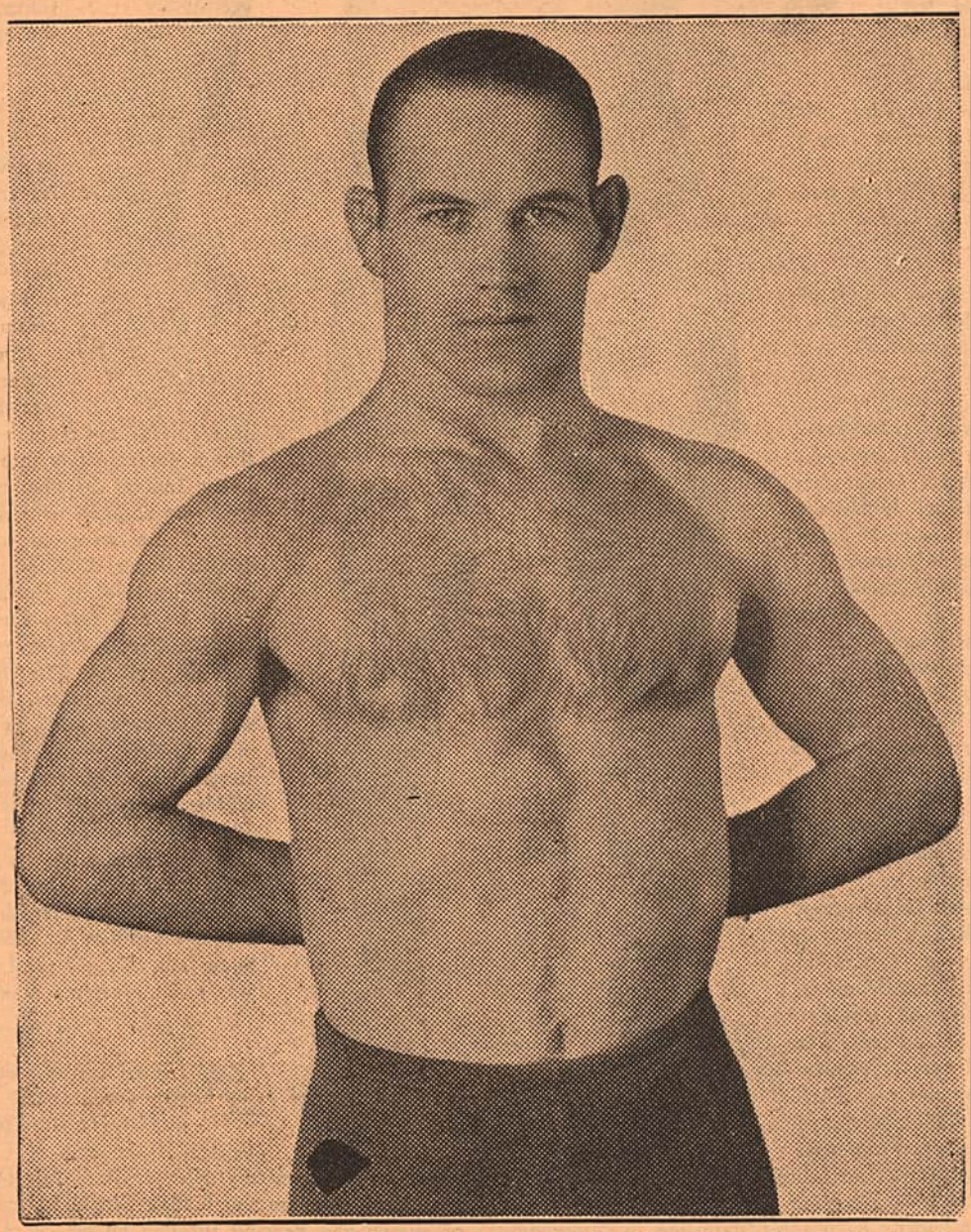
He is rough and rugged, a man whose knowledge of the game is far beyond that of the usual run of heavyweights. Von Schacht has been on the Pacific Coast for several months but returns under the banner of Jack Pfeffer, who originally introduced him in the East last year.

* * *

Fred Grubmeir. Here we have a real veteran of the game. He needs little introduction as most fans know him and his unique style. There is only one Fred Grubmeir, whose legs have made him his fortune. It would be difficult to find a man who looks less like an athlete than Fred. Tall, lanky, weighing only a little over 200 pounds in spite of his six feet five inches, he is still rated as one of the most dangerous and difficult men to beat on the mat.

Grubmeir accumulated a comfortable fortune from his ring earnings and he has kept most of his money. He is an art collector, but the call of the mat is strong in him. Fans never tire of seeing him in action.

* * *



Eddie Pope, one of the best Irish wrestlers seen in the East. He is fast and scientific. Though only a light-heavyweight, he has defeated many star heavyweights.

Tony Milano. He is a big, stocky Italian, weighing 250 pounds. He is five feet seven inches tall. Tony is 28 years old, and is endowed with abnormal strength. He is a mat villain.

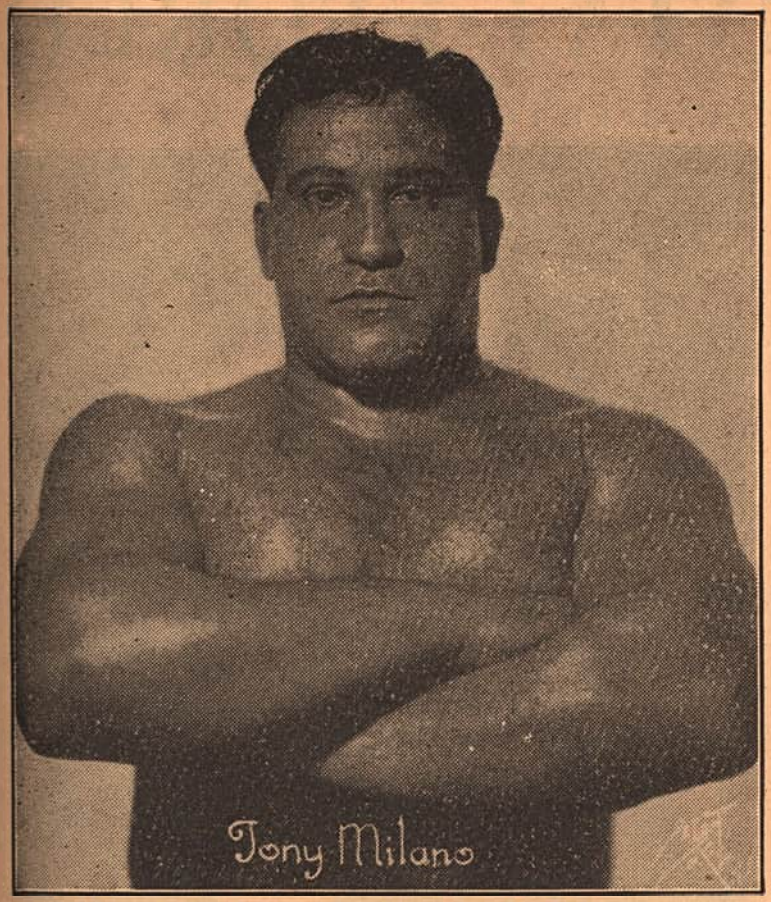
Tony is the heaviest Italian wrestler now in the game. He is also the roughest. Jet black hair, black eyes and a swarthy complexion, he has roughed it ever since he can remember.

He is a jack of all trades—a longshoreman, truck driver, sailor, and now wrestler. Tony always had to fight for a living. Even today his matches are all rough and tough because he has to meet the toughest wrestlers in order to get a break with the crowd.

His rough tactics frequently get him cat calls from the customers, but Tony doesn't seem to mind that.

* * *

AND now we come to the lighter men in



Tony Milano, stocky Italian who scales 250 pounds. He is the heaviest Italian wrestler appearing in Eastern matches.

the game, the classy, fast-stepping grapplers whose rise to popularity is due entirely to Jack Pfeffer, who for years has brought them before the public. Most of the men who will be prominently featured during 1941 are newcomers here.

Phil Kosch. Young Jewish light-heavy, 26 years old, 190 pounds. Kosch is a college graduate. He was an amateur for several years before he decided to turn professional. Most of his wrestling has been in the Middle West and the West.

Last year Pfeffer wanted to bring Phil East, but previous engagements made it impossible, but now that he has the Jewish star under his wing, Pfeffer will show him against top-notch light-heavies, and there are plenty of tiptop men in the class to test the new Jewish entry.

Eddie Pope. Ireland's mat representative. One of the best Irishmen in wrestling. Eddie Pope is a scientific wrestler. He is an expert in all branches and styles of milling, including jiu-jitsu and judo.

Pope weighs only 185 pounds, but at the weight he has defeated many heavyweights and most of them will not meet him. Eddie wrestled in Europe for several years and claimed the championship of Ireland.

Bobby Blake. The Ohio Wildcat. Lives up to his appellation. Perpetual motion in the ring, Blake never seems to tire. He is a one-man riot, real type of American devil-may-care lad. Although his wrestling tactics do not conform strictly to the rules which govern the game, he is nevertheless very popular with the crowd, which enjoys his tricks and style and rough-and-ready wrestling.

A contagious smile on and off the mat, Bobby Blake takes life as it comes and enjoys every moment of it. Bobby will inject plenty of color in the light-heavyweight class in 1941.

And now we come to two other light-heavies, both with the same name but who in no way are related. They are Al Kimball and Fred Kimball. When you see them in action, you will not have to be told that they have nothing in common outside of their names. They are as different as day is from night.

Al Kimball hails from Phoenix, Arizona. He is the wild type of wrestler. Fred comes from Detroit and is strictly a scientific matman. Al Kimball is no prize beauty. He is square-faced, has prominent features, long, powerful arms and hands with thick, even fingers, denoting unusual strength.

Fred Kimball is the Beau Brummel of the mat, a perfect physique. He has clean-cut features and is trained to the minute.

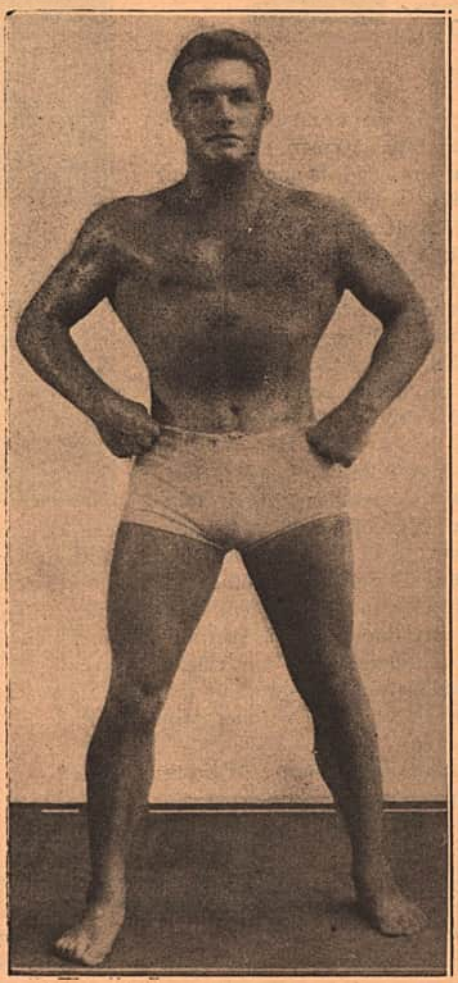
* * *

EASTERN mat shows will present plenty of good, new material this year that should aid towards a successful indoor financial campaign.

The Royal Windsor Palace, the old St. Nicholas Rink, is Jack Pfeffer's leading wrestling organization right now. It is the place where most of the stars appearing under the Pfeffer banner appear weekly before large gatherings. If what is seen at that club is a criterion, then wrestling can come back with a bang, whether the Garden runs or not.

Oki Shikina, the star Japanese, who is reputed to be the best jiu-jitsu artist among the Nipponese, has been headlining most of the shows. He has been a hit. The New Yorkers like his style, which is a combination of Japanese wrestling, Judo, jiu-jitsu and catch-as-catch-can wrestling. In his bout with Steve Passes, in which Steve was easily whipped, Oki showed at his best.

Others who are doing well in New York and bringing back an interest in the sport, are Benny Rosen, Henry Kulkivich and Angelo Martinello, the rough Italian grappler. That the shows draw well is due to the popular prices charged. With the army training camps in the vicinity of New York, it is planned to open a club near Camp Dix and Camp Upton and there put on some of those who have been keeping the pot boiling in the Metropolitan district.



Bobby Bruns, veteran who has just returned from California. He is one of the headliners in Eastern mat circles.

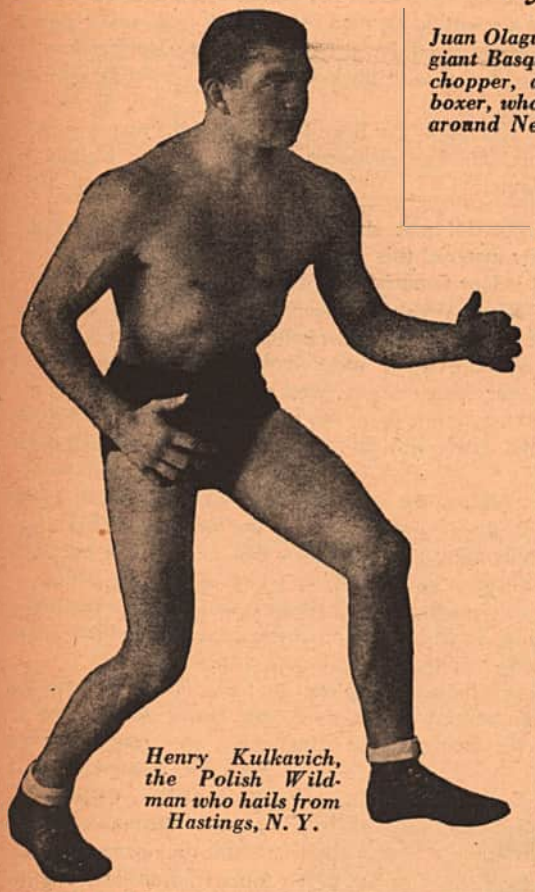
With the definite information that wrestling will not be revived in the Garden because of the difficulty to obtain the right kind of talent for the type of shows that Colonel Kilpatrick had expected to have his promoter, Marcus Griffin, bill, the smaller clubs should have no difficulty continuing their progress.

In fact, the New Yorkers prefer to attend the wrestling shows at these clubs, because there is a more intimate feeling and they get a closer view of the talent than is possible in a big arena like the Garden.

This has been the case on other occasions, when Jack Curley was alive and ran most of New York's shows in the House that Tex Built.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

By EDDIE MERRILL



Juan Olaguivel, the giant Basque wood-chopper, a former boxer, who is a hit around New York.

Henry Kulkavich, the Polish Wild-man who hails from Hastings, N. Y.

THE wrestling situation in and around New York has not changed any. The commotion that was raised when the Garden made its announcement that "honest wrestling" would be staged in the House that Tex Built, has died down, and from present indications, the Garden, with Marcus Griffin as match-maker, will go through with its program regardless of unfavorable comment. From an impartial point of view, THE RING thinks that wrestling can be carried on with success in the Garden, provided the right kind of material is shown. The public is fed up on the grotesque exhibitions that have been dubbed "wrestling," and will welcome a change.

If the Garden can obtain such stars as Londos, Jack Sherry, McMillan, Dean Detton, Sandor Szabo, John Pesek, Marin Plestina, Lee Wyckoff, Earl McCready, Dunn, Karol Krauser, Max Krauser, Jesse James, Ernie Dusek, Cliff Olson, Kimon Kudo, Ed Don George among others, I venture to say there will be no difficulty in packing 'em in as in the good old days. And added to that, the use of the Australian system as an attraction, should aid considerably. At any rate, I believe, as does Colonel John Reed Kilpatrick, president of the Garden, that it is worth a trial. Nothing ventured, nothing gained. Let's tackle it, once.

Out in New Jersey, the authorities, because of protests, have forced the wrestling promoters to stop billing women grapplers. More power to the officials for their action. The appearance of these women was obnoxious to real lovers of the sport. Their tussles in the ring, with a male referee, was excellent for a burlesque show, but not for a sports arena.

Havana, Cuba, produced excellent wrestling shows during the past month, according to Milt Aron, our correspondent. Giraldo Hierro, the promoter, has announced that he is making every effort to better the game down there. Cyclone Veloz won from Enrique Fernandez; Sammy Bloomfield defeated Luis Pino: Joe Becerra won from Von Goering; Soldier Thomas defeated Raul Lopez; Luis Pino beat Cyclone Veloz; Abe Walda won from Goering; Joe Becerra beat Raul Lopez; Soldier Thomas won from Bloomfield; Alberto Crespo beat Enrique Pechon; Luis Pino won from Crespo; and Enrique Pechon beat Luis Pino, while Sammy Bloomfield won from Abie Walda.

Majid Cobty, from Libya, is in Havana to show his wares.

* * *

CANADA has a young wrestler, Russ Wheaton, of whom the wrestling enthusiasts are proud. Russ, 25 years old, hails from Verdun, the Province of Quebec, and has the reputation of being one of the best all-around athletes turned out from that locality. He starred at football, hockey, lacrosse and now is a top-notch wrestler.

Russ is a light-heavyweight and bars no one. He is a classy performer of the pleasing style. As an amateur he never lost a decision. Recently he turned pro *(Continued on page 40)*

Wrestling in California

By BERNICE SANDBOE

Chief Little Wolf, back from New Zealand, makes hit in California wrestling circles.

AFTER weathering the usual lull during the holiday season, wrestling blossomed forth in January and shows promise of an exciting year for fans. Nick Lutze, booking agent for this territory, has lined up some really fine matmen, who in addition to the splendid talent we have on hand now should provide some outstanding mat thrills.

Bobby Managoff continues to hold the spotlight as one of the best young matmen ever seen in this section and has matched his skill with practically every wrestler on the coast and has come out winner. His final test is a match with Sandor Szabo, which his fans eagerly anticipate.

Earl McCready, that tried and true grappler, comes in for his share of attention in the California mat scene and we expect to see many more interesting bouts in which he will participate. A McCready-Szabo bout is probably brewing at this very moment.

Jack Dempsey will return next month to referee some more matches. California fans heartily approve of Jack as the "middleman" in the ring, so Nick Lutze has negotiated for Jack to return. Strangler Lewis tried his hand at the referee game for awhile, but we are of the opinion that the portly Mr. Lewis is a little too matronly built to be bounding about the ring. Incidentally, the Strangler has resumed his plan of building a boxing arena in Glendale and it will get under way before long.

CHIEF LITTLE WOLF, that spectacular showman, has recently returned from Australia and has apparently been reading up on Indian lore in his absence. The Chief reappeared with his hair worn in a most becoming shoulder length style and complete new wardrobe of high heeled boots, jeans and fringed suede jackets. The Chief is still one of the best showmen we have ever seen in the ring and California fans turn out en masse to see him.

That very likeable smiling Steve Strelich, is now a full-fledged promoter. He has opened his own arena in Bakersfield and it is really one of the nicest spots we've seen, seating 1800 fans with opera chairs for ringside customers. Steve, a really swell light-heavy wrestler himself, is using mostly the lighter boys with an occasional heavy bout to add spice. He's a swell fellow, Steve, and a square shooter and his arena should be one of the outstanding wrestling spots in California within a year.

The Ocean Park, Pasadena and Hollywood Arenas are also doing landoffice business and are without a doubt three of the classiest little clubs in California. The Hollywood Legion, under Charlie McDonald, continues its policy of showing the top light-heavy boys in the business and has been having several hectic title-affrays. At the present writing, the light-heavyweight belt is surrounding the waist of Wild Red Berry, but we won't predict how long it shall remain there, with Jimmy James, Danny McShain and Bob Gregory all casting covetous eyes on it.

* * *

BOB GREGORY, incidentally, plans a comeback in the very near future. He is the British matman who was married to Princess Baba. Bob retired from the ring not long ago to embark on a business career, but the lure of the squared ring has caught him again. His many fans will rejoice to see this fine wrestler—one of the most scientific in the world—back in his chosen profession.

Tom Zaharias, the youngest of the tough Zaharias clan, has elevated himself to one of the top meanies in these parts. More and more sinister does this Zaharias boy become, until he almost needs a riot squad to accompany him to his nightly matches. Rowdy Rudy LaDitzi has developed into a mat comedian of note and the fans delight in Rudy yelling "Ouch" loud enough to be heard all over the arena. Cowboy Dick Raines, long our favorite meanie, has bought himself a nice little restaurant in Bakersfield and alternates playing chef and twisting legs in the ring, and Sammy Stein has invested in a liquor store in Hollywood.

We seem to be having an epidemic of masked matmen in California. El Diablo is the latest to arrive. Heralded as the protégé of Jules Strongbow, El Diablo is a rather roly-poly gentleman attired in red from head to foot who throws his opponent with the greatest of ease.

Jimmy Londos has left his California ranch for a visit to the East, which included, incidentally, a stop-over in Philadelphia where he made an imposing speech on wrestling at the Academy of Music and a conference with Nat Fleischer, of THE RING, in re a Wrestling revival in the East.

Local fans were glad to welcome back that fine little matman, Bobby Coleman, who has been winning such high acclaim from the Hawaiian mat public. Bobby, an ardent physical culturist and scientific grappler, was quite captivated with the Islands and hopes to return there often. We expect to hear great things of this boy some day because of his wrestling skill.

Incidentally, Hawaiian fans may be interested to know what waylaid one of the matmen who was expected to appear there some time ago.—Don Luis Sebastian. Don has retired from the ring and is now a most successful business man. Another wrestler who has entered into business is Jimmy El Pulpo who was the wrestling sensation of California a few years ago.

News of the Mat World

(Continued from page 38)

under the management of Bob Hall, and now seeks matches in this country. Hall may soon be seen in New York.

* * *

HENRY KULKAVICH, who hails from Hastings, New York, is a heavyweight wrestler who commands respect. He is the type who runs loose and wild once the bell sends him on his way and because of that, he has been dubbed a "Terrorist."

Kulkavich has been wrestling for six years. He entered the pro field shortly after he graduated from the Hastings High School. He is known as the Lon Chaney of the mat.

In addition to wrestling, Henry is the proprietor of a restaurant in his home city and also manages to teach jiu jitsu to a number of pupils in the police department of Dobbs Ferry, N. Y. Henry stands 6 feet and scales 208 pounds.

* * *

HERBIE FREEMAN, the powerful Jewish wrestler, is still going A veteran of more than 1500 matches, Herbie is one of the headliners in Eastern mat circles. He scales 285 pounds and stands 6 feet 1. He has answered the gong in Canada, Mexico, Alaska, South America, Hawaii and in this country.

Freeman depends more on roughness than he does on straight wrestling to down his man. He has faced the cream of the American talent and though defeated at times, he has scored far more victories than he has lost matches. Freeman has been wrestling since a youth of sixteen. At the time he started, he scaled 235 pounds. He is a graduate of the College of the City of New York.

* * *

WRESTLING news from Hawaii by Theodore Yamachika follows: Honolulu fans were treated to another year of slam-bang wrestling and for this we must give Promoter Al Karasick, the one and only wrestling promoter in the Islands, his due credit. In the four years that he has been operating, there has never been a single occasion when the fans found any reason for complaint.

When Al first came to the Islands, he was known and feared as the Russian Lion. Although never more than a light-heavyweight, in which division he once held the world's title, he took on all comers and his courageous stand against all odds endeared him in the hearts of Honolulu fans. His encounter against the then world's champion, Gus Sonnenberg, remains as one of the greatest battles ever to be witnessed in Honolulu. Incidentally for a wrestling show this bout drew the largest gate ever to be recorded in Hawaii. This record still stands.

Al Karasick left the Islands after his first invasion but returned soon afterwards, this time to make his permanent home here. He retired from active wrestling and started promoting and has been promoting ever since. The success of professional wrestling in Hawaii is all due to this quiet gentleman. He has kept the sport clean and free. He has given Honolulu fans the opportunity to see the world's greats, including Ed Strangler Lewis, Joe Savoldi, Jim Londos, Lofty Blomfield, George Zaharias, Bronko Nagurski and a whole flock of others. We in Hawaii take our hats off to Mr. Al Karasick.

Filipino idol Ben Pilar keeps beating his foes with regularity and it won't be surprising if he gets a crack at Mike London's light-heavyweight crown soon.

The Red Shadow, a new menace, is now in Honolulu. He made an impressive debut only a week ago by taking the measure of the popular Prince Ilaki, two out of three falls.

Balk Estes, another newcomer, is also going great guns. He may become the new Portuguese pride, a position once held by Al Pereira, who is now in retirement.

Bobby Coleman, Los Angeles flash, keeps up his great work. His latest victory over Mike London in a non-title match marks him as the man to watch in 1941. Coleman has been improving right along and he is well liked by the fans.

Other wrestlers now in Honolulu are Kimon Kudo, Tetsuo Higami, Sammy Cohen and Charley Carr.

Super-Wrestlers

(Continued from page 35)

Gunga started his wrestling career as a professional at the age of 18 years, when he beat Young Gama (nephew of Ghulam). Others that suffered defeat at his hands were Gutta Singh, Haidar and Kalia of Jalalpur. But the greatest bouts of his life were with Imam Bux, whom he beat once, lost to him three times and drew once.

Gunga's greatest ambition was to meet the great Gama, but the obstacle in the person of Imam Bux was too great for him. Other noted wrestlers whom he has beaten are Bhawani Singh of Delhi, Fazla, Sonan Singh and Daula Mohammad of Jullender. The last named was in America some time in 1932-33. Gunga's last bout was with the German Kraemer, in March 1936, who beat him in 2 minutes.

All I can say about this bout is that Gunga's over-confidence lost him the match.

* * *

NEXT I come to Hamida, the youngest of the super-wrestlers. Hamida is a nephew of Ghulam and a cousin of Young Gama. He, like his father and uncle, is a great wrestler. As there can be no match between Hamida and Imam Bux, the two being related, Hamida has to wait till Imam Bux retires before Hamida can wrestle for the title. Hamida drew once with Gunga, while his bouts with other famous wrestlers have always ended in his favor. So the next champion of India will be either Gunga or Hamida, I predict.

The other super-wrestlers of India in order are Young Gama, Yankappa Bular, Atu Khan, Daula Mohammad, Ala Bux, Sahabuddin, Ganda Singh and Gobar Babu (the light-heavyweight champion wrestler of the world). These men, though rungs down the championship ladder, are wrestlers of exceptional ability. They can hold their own against the best of any other country.

Brains Behind the Brawn

(Continued from page 29)

parlance, it meant money in the till for Uncle Mike, and the fact that his opponents could or would not offer any resistance was no reflection on the champion. He carried out his job of physical destruction as was expected. Although there were instances when the edge seemed to appear dulled, he did not have to display the ferociousness of the Baer or Max Schmeling fights, to subdue his adversaries.

Little Johnny Ray from the smoke filled city of Pittsburgh, was another pilot who remained on top of the ladder through the energy of handsome Billy Conn. The light-heavyweight champion successfully defended his title on several occasions and proved his complete mastery over the opposition afforded by the challengers. So impressive did the Pittsburgh Irishman look in several starts against heavyweight opposition, he has gained a shot with Louis for the world heavyweight crown. Ray bided his time and finally made his move for such a match after Conn had knocked out Bob Pastor and had trounced Lee Savold. Billy will be given a chance to lift the crown from the noggin of Louis during the summer.

* * *

ALTHOUGH men named had "something to work with" as the boys along Jacobs' Beach say of a manager who has outstanding fighters, we must not overlook managers who struggled with mediocre talent and kept them busy all year. They are the brains behind the brawn!

The writer has reference to mentors like Eddie Walker, one of New York's best managers, who took a load of veteran campaigners and hustled them all over the country to good advantage. His campaign on Chalky Wright, a legitimate featherweight who moved into the lightweight and welterweight divisions with knockouts over opponents who outweighed him by as much as 23 pounds, is a gem on managerial ability. With a little break in luck—given a chance with the champion in either the featherweight, lightweight, or welterweight divisions—Wright may go on to emulate the fistic deeds of Henry Armstrong.

To Eddie Walker must go the nod of being the game's best "hustler." Another in that category, one who does exceptionally well with fighters who have gone over the hill, so to speak, is George Sheppard, Brooklynite who is on the go 24 hours a day.

In closing, we must mention Tommy Dio, youngster whose handling of Maxie Berger has kept him unbeaten in two years and a decided figure in the welterweight class. Tommy Dio has learned the tricks of the trade fast and should give quite an account of himself in the following year. Also Frankie Jacobs, former manager of Jackie "Kid" Berg, who has brought Lenny "Boom-Boom" Mancini into the lightweight picture, a possible opponent for Lew Jenkins for the lightweight crown.

And so it goes, this hustle and bustle that is the life's breadth of the boxing game. Fighters drop in and drop out. But the managers—they go on forever!

Making the Grade

(Continued from page 23)

his pro career, Montgomery travelled the hard road. Never did he ask for any easy match. He wanted no favors. He knew he possessed greatness and realized that only sterling combat could bring it to the fore and temper it like a fine blade to be thrust through all in his path to a title.

One of Montgomery's toughest bouts was with Frankie Saia, a comparative unknown with a killing punch but nothing else. He spilled Montgomery to the boards twice. But Bob got up and knocked him out. No one since has dropped the Philadelphian.

Montgomery ran up a victory string of 23 in a row. His 1941 fight resolution is to avoid defeat and roar his way up title road to a world championship.

* * *

A YOUNGSTER by the name of Smith, who was 21 years old on January 29th last, and who loves to fight, arrived in New York last November from Los Angeles, California, to seek fame and fortune in the squared circle.

Smith was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1920. At the age of eight, his parents packed up and established themselves in Fresno, California, where today his father runs the largest furniture store in the city. Pere Smith wanted his son to learn the business and some day take the responsibility of running it. The son was otherwise inclined, and because he loved action, he decided to fight in the amateurs against his father's consent. Being under age to obtain a license without his parents' consent, he assumed the name of his brother Harold, and when he was only 16 years old started on his ring career.

His mother moved to the Boyles Heights district of Los Angeles, which is comparable to the Ghetto of the East Side of New York. This was right down Smith's alley, because he had to fight almost every day with the toughs of the neighborhood. In Los Angeles, he attended Roosevelt High School and between school and doing odd jobs at his father's furniture store, he was engaging in the simon-pures. He fought in 35 amateur fights, losing six via decisions. When his father found out about his boy's activities in the ring, he ended his son's ring career temporarily.

Back in Fresno, the youngster attended Fresno Tech, where he was a member of the football team. After two years of football competition, he was given a scholarship because of his playing ability, but this did not make young Smith happy.

Football did not thrill him, but boxing did. He still wanted action in the ring. Against his father's wishes again, he turned professional in 1938 under the management of Poppy Zazker. The latter was handling Georgie Crouch at the time. The newcomer assumed the name of Aaron Smith and started out on his professional career.

After engaging in six fights, winning all, Poppy made a trip to New York with Crouch and left Smith with a friend. Smith was rapidly forging to the front and the newspaper men dubbed him with the name of Al Smith, because he was a happy warrior and loved to fight like New York's famous "Al."

Smith soon was appearing in main events in the Hollywood Legion, the Madison Square Garden of the West Coast. He knocked out Everett Simmington, Jimmy Brooks, Irwin Kaye, Babe Hernandez, fought draws with Al Manfredo, and Jimmy Casino and won the California welterweight title from Tony Chavez, after a one-sided battle. By this time, Poppy was back on the Coast and realized that a red-headed Jewish kid, with a style like Henry Armstrong, would make a fortune in New York. Again Poppy was a victim of the wanderlust, and arranged things for another trip to New York.

Poppy and his battler Smith left the coast, and on the way in stopped off at Cincinnati, Ohio, to get Smith's birth certificate, a necessity in New York when applying for a boxer's license. To his astonishment he found out that his correct name was James Aaron Smith.

What a name for a red-headed Jewish kid! Now what to do in New York and which name to use when applying for the license? After due consideration, it was finally decided that he use the name of Aaron "Al" Smith. This would take in both names under which he fought on the Coast, so that when he gets back to California, after making the grade in New York, they should know who Aaron "Al" Smith is.

When they arrived in New York, Aaron "Al" Smith was booked in a six-round bout against Irish Eddie Dunne at Madison Square Garden on December 13th on the Fritzie Zivic-Lew Jenkins card. Smith lived up to advance raves and scored a sensational three round knockout over the tough and experienced Irishman. This bout earned him a return engagement. Matchmaker Nat Rogers lost no time in pairing him with Young Kid McCoy of Detroit, in the semi-final eight-round bout to the Fritzie Zivic-Henry Armstrong welterweight title match.

The irony of the story is that when asked what he expects to do after his fighting career is over, Smith replies, "Why, naturally, I intend to go in the furniture business, because my entire family is in it." Youth will be served.

New Faces

(Continued from page 25)

which he won the Golden Gloves featherweight laurels, turned pro and as a money chaser, so far he has done well. Tumminello has had six contests at this writing and has carried off the honors in each.

His most recent battle was with Gilbert Mayo, whom he kayoed in four rounds. His other victims were Tommy Ricco, won, 4; Paul Shinn won, 4; Gilbert Mayo, won, 4; Hitoshi Tanaka, won, 4 and Paul Shinn, won, 6.

* * *

Eddie Finnazzo

EDDIE FINNAZZO is one of several brothers who have been fighting around Baltimore. Eddie is a welterweight who has just turned nineteen and looks like a good prospect. He, like his stablemate, Tumminello, is managed by Dave Selina, and Eddie, like Vince, is well liked by the Baltimore fans.

Eddie has had eight fights since turning pro and dropped only one, that to Mayon Padlo, a six rounder. He scored a two round kayo over Earl Ward, and won from Billy Carrigan in 6; Frankie Willis, 6; Joe Teemes, 8; Billy Selvage, 6; Maures Pitte, 6 and Mistos Grispos in six.

* * *

Joe Arilotta

BORN in Italy, Joe Arilotta, came to this country when only seven years of age. His family resided in Brooklyn. Not being able to speak good English, Joe had to fight in order to hold his own with the fellows who made fun of him. It was in those street fights that he first got the idea of boxing.

He attended Manhatten High School of Aviation Trades for three years but had to leave because of poor marks. He gives as the reason, the fact that he usually disregarded his school work to concentrate on boxing, his chief interest.

He attended Manhattan High School of where he won 24 out of 32 fights by the kayo route. Charley Goldman, trainer for Al Weill's fighters, saw him knock out Joey Dunne in the amateurs and invited him down for a tryout before Weill and himself. Weill was so impressed by the boy's showing, that he signed him up for a five year contract.

As an amateur, he boxed under Johnny Hortsman, former welterweight fighter. Joe is an unusually hard puncher. He has never been floored and has dropped every opponent with exception of one. He depends solely on his punch and his speed.

In appearance, Joe resembles Joey Fontana and Leonard Del Genio, who live in the same house with Arilotta in Harlem. Joe is also a very good singer.

Fighters I Have Known

(Continued from page 27)

20 rounds, and I don't think he won a round. He stated publicly after the contest that I was far and away the cleverest man he had ever faced, and that, though he had tried his very hardest, he had been unable to lay a glove on me for five rounds at a stretch.

"That brought the public around. They admitted that I was clever, but they all agreed that I hadn't a punch, and they also stated that they doubted whether I could take one. This last opinion really nettled me, and so I went to Snowy Baker and asked him to match me with Johnny Summers. Mr. Baker would not believe that I was strong enough to tackle Johnny, and refused, so I went to Mr. W. F. Corbett, the famous Sydney sports writer, and got him to back my claims.

"He was very kind, and made out such a case that Mr. Baker gave way, but for all that, the public laughed at the match and called it a big joke. They were laying 10 to 1 on Summers, and were even betting 5 to 1 that he would win inside five rounds.

"We met at catchweights and I won. My victory simply staggered the crowd, and cries of 'fake' were hurled at me. To prove my superiority I asked Snowy Baker to rematch us, which was done, and I beat Johnny again.

A Corner in the Fistic Market

By EDDIE BORDEN

The outstanding fights of the month and the ranking of the leaders in each division based on recent performances

BOXING started off with a bang soon after New Year's, and if what was on tap for the fight fans during the first three weeks of January is a criterion, then 1941, despite the war conditions, should be a huge financial success, as well as one from a point of activity.

The big shots in the sport are just rarin' to go. Challenges are being hurled on all sides. A heavy program has been arranged for Joe Louis, and with him fighting almost monthly, even against ordinary talent, boxing interest should be kept alive. It is a saying in boxing that "as the heavyweights go, so goes boxing," and this has been proved true many times. That's why the sport should go over with a bang this year.

The month of January saw only one upset in our ratings as listed in the last issue, the defeat of Buddy Walker by Tony Shucco, a most gratifying situation. It proves how accurate a gauge the rankings as they appear in THE RING are. The accuracy of our ratings can be no better exemplified than by taking a few of the leaders who fought during the month and compare the results with the standing of victor and vanquished in the February issue. The best examples are those of Soose and our outstanding prospect, Tami Mauriello. Soose won by the margin that his standing over Tami would indicate he should have won. Likewise that of Ernie Vigh, listed by THE RING right above Coley Welch. Welch gave Ernie a great battle but Ernie won to vindicate our choice by one step, representing a few points.

The heavyweight division was rewarded with exceptional activity when Joe Louis put his title up for defense against Al McCoy in Boston. Louis showed the effects of a long layoff and his performance was far from commendable, although he succeeded in scoring a technical knockout in six rounds. Lou Nova staged a remarkable comeback in his impressive victory over Pat Comiskey.

Tony Zale, N.B.A. claimant to middleweight honors, was credited with a technical knockout over Tony Martin and also whipped Steve Mamakos during the month. Billy Soose's initial New York showing against Tami Mauriello won him plenty of praise with his skillful boxing. Fritzie Zivic and Lew Jenkins battled to a draw in a non-titular match. Harry Jeffra turned the tables on Bill Speary in another over-the-weight meeting.

Nova's showing against Comiskey restored him to third spot among the heavyweight contenders while Tony Shucco's decisive victory over Buddy Walker gained seventh place for him. Comiskey and Lee Savold were removed to make room for Nova and Shucco.

No changes were recorded among the light-heavies. Steve Belloise moved ahead one notch in front of Archie Moore in the middleweight class because of his knockout over Irwin Kaye Kaplan while Moore remained idle. Cocoa Kid, at one time a leading welterweight contender, was removed following his recent defeat by Kid Azteca. Tommy Speigal, who stepped into the lightweight picture because of his victory over Dave Castilloux, was taken out on account of his loss to Lupe Gonzales in Mexico City. George Latka returned in eighth place in the lightweight class because of his win over Red Green. Rodak is in ninth and Johnny Bellus returned to tenth spot because of recent victories.

Various changes were made in the featherweight class. Bill Speary was taken from first place and dropped to fifth because of his loss to Jeffra. Chalky Wright, Pete Scalzo, Joe Marinelli and Jimmy Perrin were restored to their original places and Everette Rightmire moved ahead of Larry Bolvin when Everette whipped the Providence lad. Spider Armstrong came back to tenth place when he drew with Bobby Ivy. Chick Delaney was taken out of the bantam rankings because of inactivity and Rush Dalma was dropped to ninth because of his knockout loss to Manuel Ortiz. Frankie Donato, Philadelphia southpaw, stepped into seventh spot through his two wins over Nat Litfin. Nothing happened in the flyweight to cause any changes.

The month's leading fights follow—Starting with the heavyweight section: Joe Louis required six rounds to dispose of Al McCoy. Lou Nova is back in the picture due to his impressive win over Pat Comiskey. Buddy Baer disposed of Harold Blackshear in three rounds. Al Delaney was beaten by Abe Simon and Bill Poland. Tony Shucco made the grade with his victory over Buddy Walker. Lem Franklin kayoed Selman Martin in four.

Otis Thomas disposed of Charles Neaves in the fourth. Harry Bobo scored over Gunnar Barlund. Nathan Mann bested Henry Morosz and kayoed Hobo Williams in the eighth. Freddy Fiducia stopped Joe Matesi in the first session. Johnny Hanschen was beaten by Paul Hartnek and Frank Androff. Babe Hunt won over Babe Ritchie. Maurice Strickland defeated Alabama Kid in New Zealand. Eddie Simms scored over Jack Coggins but lost to Odell Polee. Carl Vinciquerra kayoed Frank Greene in the second round. Lou Thomas defeated Dan Dowling.

Jimmy Webb takes ranking place among the light-heavyweights. He kayoed Al Stephany in two rounds. Melio Bettina whipped Solly Krieger. Gus Lesnevich disposed of Jack Marshall in the fourth. Turkey Thompson kayoed Junior Munsell

RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Here are my ratings for month ending January 12:

Heavyweights	Light-Heavyweights	Middleweights	Welterweights
World's Champion Joe Louis	World's Champion Billy Conn	Title Vacant	World's Champion Fritzie Zivic
1—Max Baer	Jimmy Webb	Ken Overlin	Henry Armstrong
2—Arturo Godoy	Anton Christoforidis	Tony Zale	Izzy Jannazzo
3—Lou Nova	Melio Bettina	Billy Soose	Charley Burley
4—Red Burman	Gus Lesnevich	Steve Belloise	Jimmy Leto
5—Buddy Baer	Teddy Yarosz	Archie Moore	Mike Kaplan
6—Abe Simon	Turkey Thompson	Jimmy Bivins	Maxie Berger
7—Tony Shucco	Tommy Tucker	Al Hostak	Holman Williams
8—Buddy Walker	Jimmy Reeves	Georgie Abrams	Kid Azteca
9—Lem Franklin	Solly Krieger	Ernie Vigh	Tony Marteliano
10—Otis Thomas	Lloyd Marshall	Tami Mauriello	Baby Breese

Lightweights	Featherweights	Bantamweights	Flyweights
World's Champion Lew Jenkins	World's Champion Harry Jeffra	Title Vacant	Title Vacant
1—Sammy Angott	Chalky Wright	Tommy Forte	Jackie Paterson
2—Jackie Wilson	Pete Scalzo	Tony Olivera	Little Pancho
3—Pete Lello	Joe Marinelli	Lou Salica	Little Dado
4—Bob Montgomery	Jimmy Perrin	Kui Kong Young	Manuel Ortiz
5—Dave Castilloux	Bill Speary	Jim Brady	Jackie Jurich
6—Toby Vigil	Everette Rightmire	Kid Tanner	Paddy Ryan
7—Baby Arizmendi	Larry Bolvin	Frankie Donato	Tiny Bostock
8—George Latka	Vincenzo Dell Orto	Freddy Pope	Joe Curran
9—Leo Rodak	Bobby Ivy	Rush Dalma	Jimmy Stewart
10—Johnny Bellus	Spider Armstrong	Johnny Juliano	Small Montana

in two. Jimmy Reeves won from Young Harry Wills. Verne Earling whipped Red Nibert. Booker Beckwith scored over Erv Sarlin. Tommy Gomez disposed of Lee Silvers in one. Carmen Barth turned in two victories over Joe Delaney in Australia.

Tony Zale showed action in the middleweight class with a technical kayo over Tony Martin in eight and a victory over Steve Mamakos. Martin was also beaten by Antonio Fernandez.

Billy Soose looked good in winning from Tami Mauriello. Soose also whipped Jimmy Casino on the Coast. Steve Belloise disposed of Irwin Kaye Kaplan in the second.

Ernie Vigh defeated Coley Welch and stopped Gene Molnar in the eighth. Welch kayoed Roxie Forgione in five. Ron Richards won on a foul over Fred Henneberry in the eleventh session.

Atilio Sabatino disposed of Jack Brander in the seventh. Nate Bolden drew with George Burnette. Deacon Logan kayoed Chuck Vickers in the first. Shorty Hogue kayoed Charley Harris in the fifth. Joe Goldstein whipped Georgie Martin. Frankie Nelson scored over Eddie Peirce. Johnny Carter won from Harvey Massey. Tiger Wade disposed of Big Boy Hogue in the ninth period.

Fritzie Zivic, welterweight leader, and Lew Jenkins, lightweight titleholder, battled to a draw with little at stake. Maxie Berger drew with Pete De Ruzza. Holman Williams whipped Frankie Britt. Kid Azteca drew with Bobby Pacho and defeated Cocoa Kid. Baby Breese disposed of Billy Lee in the tenth. Al Smith finished Eddie Dunne in three rounds. Tony Ferrara kayoed Johnny Rinaldi in the eighth.

Phil Furr whipped Gene Molnar. Eddie Dolan kayoed Dewey Anderson in three. Slugger White disposed of Dave Chacon in the sixth. Carmen Notch kayoed Baby Kid Chocolate in seven. Bobby Britton halted Steve Padon in six. Joe Legon whipped Paul Carabantes in Cuba. Red Cochrane won from Joe De Jesus and kayoed Vince DeLia in the third.

Allen Westbury kayoed George Shea in five in Australia. Sheik Rangel drew with Sammy Brown. Vinnie Vines defeated Mike Piskin. Norman Rubio scored over Primo Flores. Bill McDowell drew with Joey Spangler. Red Moffett bested George Zengaras. Dick Demeray kayoed Emmett Weller in five. Jerry Fiorello scored over Ernest Robinson.

Sammy Angott heads the active lightweights with a victory over Don Eddy. Eddy was also stopped by Johnny Bellus in the seventh. Dave Castilloux won from Aldo Spoldi. George Latka defeated Red Green. Leo Rodak whipped Herschel Joiner.

Lupe Gonzales won over Tommy Speigal in Mexico City. Jimmy Tygh defeated Mike Gamiere. Davey Day disposed of Nick Castiglione in one round. Julie Kogon won over Julio Gonzales but was beaten by Bobby McIntyre. Johnny Hutchinson kayoed Clarrie Raynor in the third and won over Vic Caltaux in New Zealand.

Justo Jiminez kayoed Joey Dunne in the seventh. Chief Crazy Horse bested Primo Flores. Lew Feldman defeated Jimmy Liddell. Bobby Ruffin scored over Terry Young while Terry disposed of Ginger Foran in four. Tommy Cross stopped Buck Streator in five and whipped Lennox Dingle. Joe Ghnouly won from Eddie Scott. Mike Evans whipped Charley Sulic.

Rodolfo Ramirez whipped Joey Silva. Ray Robinson kayoed Henry La Barba in one and Oliver White in three. Juan Zurita defeated Nick Peters. Billy Maher stopped Reds Graber in six. Johnny Rucker scored over Sammy Adragna. Tod Morgan won from Len Fay. Phil Zwick scored over Gene Ward.

Featherweight Champion Harry Jeffra won an overweight bout from Bill Speary. Chalky Wright kayoed Johnny Williams in the fifth. Pete Scalzo stopped Richard Lemos in the seventh. Everette Rightmire won from Larry Bolvin and Monty Pignatore. Vincenzo Dell Orto bested Al Mancini. Bobby Ivy drew with Spider Armstrong and Joey Silva. Verne Bybee disposed of Guy Serean in the eighth.

Joey Archibald bested Billy Banks. Bobby Green won from Andre Sarilla and drew with Henry Huerta. Eddie O'Leary won from Curley Nichols but was beaten by Al Brown. Lulu Constantino defeated Joey Iannotti and Joe Stack. Spider Kelly kayoed Vic Andrews in the eighth round in Belfast. Lou Barbetta disposed of Johnny Cockfield and Ricardo Clemente in four rounds each.

In the bantam class, Tommy Forte won from Pablo Dano. Frankie Donato turned in two victories over Nat Litfin. Pancho Villa kayoed Lorenzo Safora in three and Young Gonzalez in five in Cuba..

In the flyweight class, Little Pancho scored a one round knockout over Jess La Barba. Manuel Ortiz disposed of Rush Dalma in three and Jackie Jurich drew with Kenny Lindsay. Those were the outstanding fights of the month in that division.

The Ring's Quiz

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HOW much do you really know about fights and fighters? If you can come through with three out of five you can pat yourself on the back as an expert in the history of the game. The answers will be found on page 45.

1. Name the class in which the following fighters are listed: Ken Overlin, Abe Simon, Ernie Vigh, Jimmy Leto, Bill Speary, Chalky Wright, Lem Franklin.
2. What is meant by a handicap match?
3. Did Jack Sharkey fight Jack Dempsey before or after Dempsey's fourteen count fight with Gene Tunney?
4. What is meant by the Australian system of scoring in wrestling?
5. From whom did Lew Jenkins win the lightweight title, Louis the heavyweight, Fritzie Zivic welter and Harry Jeffra feather?
6. Can a championship be decided in a bout scheduled for less than fifteen rounds?

The eight best prospects of the month are:

Flyweight—None available.

Bantamweight—Kenny Lindsay, Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

Featherweight—Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, Lake City, S. C.

Lightweight—Clarence Cotton King, West Palm Beach, Fla.

Welterweight—Al Decarluccio, New York City.

Middleweight—Steve Izzy, Philadelphia, Pa.

Light-heavyweight—Eddie Miller, Philadelphia, Pa.

Heavyweight—Joe Baksi, Gulfmont, Pa.

Six Fights for Louis

(Continued from page 4)

"I have a hunch that the Overlin-Zale match, very much wanted all over the country, will become a reality and that we will have it in New York. Overlin is rarin' to go.

"A Soose-Vigh fight will be a big draw in New York, too. This division is growing fast in class and numbers and presents a very attractive layout for the promoter. For Uncle Mike, to be exact. I'll put the Soose-Vigh winner against Overlin and will try to match the winner with Zale to settle the middleweight muddle.

"I also expect to be very active among the welters," Jacobs resumed. "In that division, everything waited on the Armstrong-Zivic fight. With that out of the way, we can begin matching. Ambers now is a full-fledged welter and begs for early action. Mike Kaplan is another contender. I have in mind a Martelliano-Maxie Berger scrap, with the winner battling the champion. Izzy Jannazzo, N. B. A. champion, also figures. I may get a match between him and the Zivic-Armstrong winner.

"Kid McCoy and Al Nettlow have to be considered, and then there is a very big card right here in New York—Al Davis. This colorful and at times careless fighter was suspended after he had kicked Zivic. But—boys will be boys. I like a guy who shows some spirit. This Davis can fight, and I am sure that after the Commission has had a chance to let him cool off, he will be reinstated and will jump right back into the welter competition. Bob Montgomery, who has decided to fight as a welter, is another fine prospect. He'll figure in my plans.

"Now we are down to the lightweights. In this division, action waits on a Jenkins-Angott fight. Angott is very eager to meet Lew, and for some time Jenkins was not anxious to fight Angott. Now I have Jenkins ready to take this match.

"I am not planning anything in classes under the lightweight. In the feather division, Jeffra and Scalza would make a grand fight. But they would not draw enough in New York. I might make that match and move it some place. Likewise a Salica-Olivera match to settle the bantam supremacy. That would go big in California, but would do little in New York, yet is the outstanding bantam match.

"The year 1941 is going to be a great one at the box office. National defense means jobs. Jobs mean three shifts in the factories. Working factories mean that the fight lover will begin dishing it out again at the ticket window. And that means a big year for Uncle Mike."

Lew Adds to Prestige

(Continued from page 18)

Hitting with the free hand when the other hand is being held, is permissible.

If that were allowed in the Zivic-Jenkins bout, there can be no doubt that the contest would have been a thriller with possibly a knockout as the windup.

It is my opinion that the commissions in all states should grant their referees more freedom. They should not hamper an official with orders, especially when such orders conflict with the rules of the sport. If a referee is not sufficiently versed in the rules to handle the bout competently, then the commissions should ban such an official from acting as third man in the ring and appoint some one who can act properly.

When a commission loses faith in its referees and judges, it should eliminate such men from its roster and get new ones. Arthur Donovan, one of America's foremost referees, New York's ace man, never takes the pre-battle instructions of the commission too seriously. Once in the ring, he acts according to his better judgment and that's why he stands ace high as a referee. He is guided by what he sees in the ring and not by what the commissioners tell him to do before he enters the ring. Had Walsh acted on his own, he never would have warned the boys as often as he did. He feared what might have happened had he not acted according to instructions—"permit no roughness."

The first was good and bad in spots. The fans enjoyed it despite the interference. Zivic, after taking the play away from Jenkins, suddenly seemed to show considerable respect for Lew's wallops, and thereafter Fritzie's attack was lessened. The blows that Jenkins landed to the mid-section, had their effect in slowing the welterweight king.

Unlike his fight with Armstrong, in which Fritzie played a tattoo on Henry's body and caused him to cave in as the fight reached its end, Fritzie played for Lew's face instead of for the slim body, Jenkins' weakest point. He cut both of Jenkins' eyes and the claret flowed freely from the wounds.

Those cuts apparently were responsible for Fritzie's shift from the body. He figured he could halt the Texas slugger by blinding him, but Lew didn't mind those cuts. He had his right eye cut in the fourth and blood streamed down Lew's cheek in the fifth. The left eyebrow was split open in the eighth and from that point to the finish. Jenkins' face wasn't a pretty sight to see.

Jenkins' willingness to mix after the third round, right down to the finish, is what brought to him the support of the fans. His readiness to gamble on a knockout with a cool, rough, tough veteran, captivated the spectators. His upward climb came after a third round rally by Zivic that almost proved fatal to his opponent. Fritzie caught the Sweatwater champion on the jaw with the best blow of the fight, a right to the jaw, that caused Lew's knees to buckle. It seemed he would go down when the bell came to his rescue. Thereafter, he fought in give-and-take fashion, retreating only at times when the attack became too warm and the claret interfered with him.

The bout was the first main event to be called a draw in 67 fights, the last being that between Al Roth and Paul Junior on September 9, 1937.

* * *

THE Zivic-Jenkins fight brought the New York Commission and the N.B.A. into another squabble and this time, I hold that the New York Board is correct. After the weighing in ceremonies, Joe Triner, president of the N.B.A., issued a statement in which he declared that his organization would declare Jenkins world welterweight king despite the weight arrangements, if Lew won the decision. New York disagreed and called the bout a handicap affair—most correct.

The rules of boxing call for a champion to defend his crown within the weight limit of his class. In short, he has the right to enter the ring up to the last ounce allowed. Thus a welterweight champion, defending his crown, could come in at 147 pounds, the class weight limit. He might be weak at any weight below that. It is a matter for him to decide.

When, however, according to an agreement entered into with the sanction of the New York Commission, Zivic as welter king, was forced to come in under 143 pounds, he automatically was handicapped and thus his title couldn't be at stake. So long as he was not permitted under the articles of agreement to weigh beyond 143 pounds, the bout was shorn of its championship status. It was merely a handicap match.

* * *

IT is a travesty on boxing to permit such agreements to be made. I blame the New York Commission for shelving real title challengers in favor of a handicap match that means nothing but big money for the promoter. The commission would do well to help boxing by putting a halt to all such contests in the future. Give legitimate challengers the chance to fight for the crown.

Of course if New York bans such bouts, Mike Jacobs can get the sanction of New Jersey, Illinois, Massachusetts, Michigan, Pennsylvania or other states to permit them, and it is for that reason, that General Phelan and his colleagues are afraid to step on Mike's toes. But what is a commission for, if not to build up boxing and what system can better aid the sport than that which recognizes the challengers who are so eagerly awaiting a chance to get a fling at the crown but are shunted to the sidelines in favor of handicap matches?

Jenkins has been promised by Uncle Mike a chance at the Zivic-Armstrong bout winner. In that case, should Mike's plans be sanctioned by the New York Commission, the lightweight king will be fighting for the welter title while Sammy Angott, N.B.A. lightweight champion and other deserving members of Jenkins' class will be warming the bench. If Mike wants Lew to fight for the welter championship, then Jenkins should be forced to give up his lightweight title.

We cannot afford to have a repetition of the Armstrong case, should Lew be the winner of a welterweight championship bout. Holding more than one title stifles competition. Competition is the key to boxing's success. I hope New York's commissioners will realize that when the request for permission to stage such an affair is made.

The Fighting Greeks

(Continued from page 28)

With Gemas' passing, the Greeks were without a standard-bearer for some time. Then, a few years ago Greek fight fans were sent into ecstacies when it was announced that George Theodoratus, one of the gridiron's all-time greats, was turning his athletic prowess to the ring game.

Weighing 240 pounds, young Theodoratus was truly a Greek god. In school he was a marvelous javelin tosser and a discus star par excellence. In addition, he could make the 16 pound shot sit up and talk.

They fed him a diet of washed-up and round-heeled gentlemen for a starter and the big kid rolled 'em over like ten-pins. Then it was decided that he was ready for bigger game. Accordingly the oft-beaten Chet Shandell was coaxed out of retirement to serve as a sacrifice for the up-and-coming youngster.

Shandell had his weaknesses, plenty of them, but there was nothing wrong with his socking apparatus. Shandell was bulled around the ring in the opening round of his go with Theodoratus in a manner that had the customers reaching for their hats before the round was a minute old. But Shandell was ring-wise and cagy, it was old stuff to him. He knew that sooner or later, the over-anxious Theodoratus would leave an opening. He did—in that very first round, and Shandell rifled home a right-hander that laid the Greek giant hors de combat.

They told the youngster that that one was an accident, and he believed it. He begged for another shot at his conquerer. The next meeting was almost a replica of the first. The big kid going out like a light when Shandell got over his Sunday sock. That defeat practically eliminated Theodoratus as a ring prospect. In a few short months the giant Greek kid had hung up his fighting gloves.

Chinese Boxing Threat

(Continued from page 19)

opponents, sometimes as much as ten pounds. Although he has never weighed more than a full fledged bantamweight, most of his fights have been against featherweights and a few times against lightweights. It has always been almost impossible to get opponents his own weight.

David's record for the past two years is:

1939—Joe Kerwick, Sydney, K.O. 7; Colin Fitzjohn, Sydney, T.K.O. 3; Ray Haddigan, Sydney, T.K.O. 9; Jack Minahan, Sydney, K.O. 3; Max Richards, Sydney, W. 12; Joe Hall, Sydney, K.O. 1; Joe Hall, Sydney, K.O. 3; Mickey Miller, Sydney, K.O. 10; Jackie Wilson, Sydney, L.F. 8; Jackie Wilson, Sydney, L. 12; Billy Gill, Newcastle, K.O. 5; Young Gildo, Newcastle, D. 12; Al Brown, Melbourne, W. 12; Dave Lefton, Brisbane, W. 12.

1940—Mickey Miller, Melbourne, K.O. 8; Al Brown, Brisbane, W. 12; Al Pasmore, Honolulu, W. 10; Chris Crispin, Honolulu, K.O. 6; Black Joe, Honolulu. W. 10.

Great Frawley

(Continued from page 13)

prime, was his return engagement with Willie Jackson at the St. Nicholas Rink a few months after Willie had stunned the fistic world by scoring a sensational one-round knockout in Philadelphia. That upset at the time was as big a shock to the fans of the country as was the winning of the world heavyweight crown by Tunney over Jack Dempsey.

Boxing under the Frawley Law saw very few fights of importance in the featherweight division. Abe Attell had passed beyond his peak before the law went into effect and Johnny Kilbane, who followed him, confined most of his efforts to the Middle West.

My memory fails to recall any sensational bantamweight or flyweight contest staged during the Law. Just about the time that the Frawley Law was killed, New York began to see the rise of a class of bantams and featherweights who shortly after the law went out of existence, became top-notchers in their field. Among them were Joe Lynch, who won the bantam title; Jack Sharkey, who fought many sensational battles with Lynch; Johnny Rosner and Young Zulu Kid.

* * *

DURING the life of the Frawley Law, Knockout Brown furnished the thrills in another important mill, that in which he fought Ad Wolgast, lightweight champion of the world. It was staged in March, 1911, shortly after the law went into effect. Only a few months previously, the Michigan Bearcat and "Kayo" had fought a six-round, no-decision bout in Philadelphia in which Wolgast received a shellacking and naturally a return engagement was asked for by the champ.

Tom O'Rourke, then the owner of the National Sporting Club of New York, thought it would be a big drawing card and he bid for the match and got it. In those days of spectacular matches, and heavy gambling, a second fight within a month was desirable and the bout was clinched because both Tom and the manager of the title-holder, shrewd Tom Jones, who later handled the affairs of Jess Willard, could visualize a big gate.

On the day of the fight, the arena was packed. The bout started with a rush and ended the same way. It was one continuous round of action. The cross-eyed little New Yorker, with his tantalyzing style, troubled the champion, but the Michigan Bearcat was a devil in his own right. As a result, a scrap such as seldom was on exhibition, was viewed by a satisfied public.

First one, then the other would gain the advantage until at the end of the seventh round, my scorecard showed the affair to be even. Then the title-holder's advantage disappeared as Brown, determined to show up the wearer of the crown, cut loose with an avalanche of lefts and rights that had the crowd in a frenzy. He gained the lead and held it to the end of the session only to drop it again in the ninth, in which Wolgast made a great showing.

Ad began to beat the Kayo Kid to the punch. While Brown was weakening, Wolgast's strength seemed to be about the same as at the start of the fray. Wolgast warded off the Brown attack with a beautiful left which he kept poking into Kayo's face.

Then came the tenth and final round which was a whirlwind one, with Brown rallying and shooting over rights and lefts that had the champion bewildered. The grand stand finish of Brown evened the score again and a thunderous burst of applause greeted both when the bout ended.

All but two of the sports writers rendered the verdict for the Knockout boy, the two giving it a draw. I called the fight an even one because I thought there was very little to choose.

Those are the kind of fights that New York fight fans witnessed almost every day of the week during the period from 1911 to November, 1918, when the law was killed. It was during that time that some of the best lightweights and middleweights seen in this country since the early nineties, came to the front, not all from New York, naturally. But they all fought in the Big City where the dough was to be had as it now is, and plenty of fights could be obtained.

* * *

IT was during the Frawley Law days that I made the acquaintance of some of the best fighters who have appeared on the fistic map during my association with the sport—both British and American. Owen Moran, Jem Driscoll, Bombardier Billy Wells, Matt Wells, Young Jackie Cohen, Tom Cowler, Ted Kid Lewis, Abe Attell, Joe Borrell, Jack Britton, Joe Lynch, Young Shugrue, George Chip, Jimmy Clabby, Jack Dillon, Al Delmont, Boz Mackay, Johnny Kilbane, Ad Wolgast, Battling Nelson, Leo Johnson, Monte Attell, Pal Moore, Young Dyson, Jimmy Walsh, Johnny Dundee, Kid Julian, Tommy and Leo Houck, Patsy Kline, Frankie Conley, Harry Thomas, Digger Stanley, Harry Stone, Packey McFarland, the Gibbons brothers, Boer Rodel, Rudy Unholz, Freddy Welsh, Grover Hayes, Charley White, Johnny Coulon, Kid Williams, Young Wagner, Young Solzberg, Zulu Kid, Johnny Ertle, Tommy Murphy, Joe Mandot and an army of other celebrities too numerous to mention.

I saw during that same period the debut of Jim Coffey, the Dublin giant, who came to New York in 1912 to be exploited into a White Hope. In his first fight he was stopped by Jack Rowan in four rounds, then he rolled up four consecutive knockouts to place himself in the spotlight. His best performance during the early days of his fighting, was against Boer Rodel, Jimmy Johnston's South African battler, whom he stopped in nine rounds of a sensational thrilling mill.

Then he tackled Jim Flynn, the Fireman, and made a hit by engaging in a nip-and-tuck ten-rounder. I watched Coffey perform against Battling Levinsky, one of the cleverest light-heavyweights in the world, on three occasions, twice in New York City and once in Philadelphia, and each bout went the limit. Coffey gave an excellent performance in his gruesome, bloody stand-up fight with Tom Kennedy in 1914 at the Fairmont Club, owned by Billy Gibson. That bout also went the limit of ten rounds and was a hair-raiser.

The Ring's Quiz Answers

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HERE are the answers to the questions printed on page 43:

1—Overlin, middleweight; Simon, heavyweight; Vigh, middleweight; Leto, welterweight; Speary, featherweight; Wright, featherweight, and Franklin, heavyweight.

2—A handicap match is one in which a fighter goes out of his class to fight in another division.

3—Sharkey fought Dempsey between Jack's first and second fights with Tunney. He fought Sharkey July 21 and Tunney, September 22.

4—The Australian system is one in which ten points are allowed for each of eight rounds in wrestling, and each round consists of ten minutes. A fall ends the round. The bout is decided on the number of falls agreed upon in the contract, and if no falls are gained, then the total points are figured to determine the victor.

5—Jenkins won his title from Ambers; Louis from Braddock; Zivic from Armstrong, and Jeffra from Archibald.

6—A championship can be decided in a bout of any duration. In New York, fifteen rounds must be contracted for. In other states, there is no minimum placed on the rounds, while still in others, ten and twelve rounds must be stipulated in the contract.

British Boxers Carry On

(Continued from page 17)

These are the boxers that have joined up recently, and the services to which they are attached:

Army—Jimmy Vaughan (Becontree), Benny Caplan (St. George's), Sammy Shaw (Hull), Harry Davis (Bethnal Green), Kid Silver (Clapton), Charlie Knock (Hanley), Johnny Boon (Stratford), Jackie Hurst (St. George's), George Davis (Notting Hill), Maurice Dennis (Clapton), Freddie Morris (Stepney), Ronnie James (Swansea), Jimmy Walsh (Chester), Johnny Cunningham (Bethnal Green), Eddie Ryan (Peckham), Joe Connolly (Glasgow), George Williams (Swansea).

Royal Air Force—Kid Berg (Whitechapel), Harry Mizler (Stepney), Harry Craster (Middlesborough), Dave Finn (Stepney), Tiny Bostock (Leek), Morry Josephs (Battersea), Jack Powell (Sheffield), Ernie Roderick (Liverpool), George Howard (Finsbury Park), Billy Hazelgrove (Brighton), Joe Quigley (Ireland), Freddie Mills (Bournemouth), Dave Crowley (Clerkenwell), Ronnie Rice (Hackney), Jackie Rankin (Southall), Syd Walters (Stratford).

Royal Navy—Johnny McGrory (Glasgow), Johnny King (Manchester), Joe Griffiths (Ilford), Tommy Walker (Stratford), Jack Gubbins (Stratford).

From the outbreak of war, boxers have answered the call to arms in a manner worthy of their profession. They will fight till victory is won! And it will be won!

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

IN the 90's Australia had a very tough lightweight in the person of Jim Burge. On January 24, 1890, at Larry Foley's White Horse Hall, Sydney, from where Griffo, Fitzsimmons, Peter Jackson and other big shots of the fight game graduated, Jim shaped up to Sam Banter, lightweight champion of England. Sam could punch. For twenty-two rounds he hit "Ironbark Jim" very hard and very often, but those punches simply bounced off "Ironbark."

Jim was something of the Battling Nelson type. He could take it all right. In fact, it was part of his fighting campaign. He would take it, boring in close, and then he would get to work.

Well, Sam of old England, by all the rules of the game, should have knocked Jim out—but he didn't. Thus when the 22nd round was finished, Sam was a very tired man. He had given Burge a battering but Jim had replied in kind mainly with body blows. It was too much for Sam. He did not come out for the 23rd round. This shows Burge's characteristics and his standard.

* * *

They tell many tales about "Ironbark Jim." In case you don't know, "Ironbark" is the name of one of Australia's hardwood trees, and axe-wielders say there is nothing harder.

Jim Burge, when his fight days were over, was "navvying" (a railway worker) in Western Australia. He had fallen out with a mate, and being properly baited, had passed the baiter one clean on the point.

The punch hurt, but the recipient's feelings were hurt much more, for it happened in front of "the mob." Full of thoughts of revenge, the punched one bided his time. It came when Burge was fast asleep in his tent. Creeping upon him, the vengeful one smote him with the blade of an axe.

After doing the dirty deed, he fled to the bush, determined to hide from the long and strong arm of the law. Then remorse seized him, and he decided to return to the camp and give himself up. In the grey dawn, he reached Jim's camp, where he decided to have a last look at the corpse, the vision of which had haunted him all through the dark hours.

The corpse was not there!

The potential murderer thought the police must have taken the body away, but as he left the tent, there was "The Iron Man" just around the corner, pedalling away at a grindstone, taking a gap out of the axe!!!

* * *

In the days when Bill Doherty, ex-Australian heavyweight champion, was in his prime, one of his contemporaries and often an opponent, was a Negro fighter named William Rollins, who fought under the name of "Starlight." You have his career in "Black Dynamite."

Starlight died full of years—just on 90—a couple of years ago. He was a great character in his way. Two Boers in Capetown abused him and Starlight promptly trounced them.

He was not very well educated, and this led to a very humorous incident. He was in Melbourne and offered his services to the promoters of a benefit for an old pug named Ike Stewart. It was decided that Ike, also a colored man, should put on an exhibition bout. Jim Barron, a great lightweight of years ago, was the announcer. As the pair got into the ring, Jim did his stuff:

"Ladies and gentlemen! You'll now see an exhibition by two colored glatliators."

Now that word "gladiators" made Starlight furious. He completely did his block, and went for old Ike with everything that was in him, and Ike gave a Roland for an Oliver. It was a real slatherum—whack—and when the gong sounded for them to go to their corners, the crowd clapped and cheered for all it was worth. They'd seen a furious fight intsead of an exhibition!

Starlight walked to the front of the ring, held up his hand, and addressed the fight fans: "Ladies and gentlemen! I do thank you for that applause. I've been twenty years before the public and this is the first time I've been called 'a colored alligator'!"

Recognizing his mistake, the crowd shrieked with laughter. Starlight stood transfixed but very angry. He would not "go quiet" until his best friend explained everything to him—the difference between gladiator and alligator.

Then he broke into hearty laughter, shook hands with all and sundry, waved heartily to the still mirthful crowd, and got ready for the second round of the exhibition.

AN AUSSIE,
Sydney, Australia.

* * *

I HAVE been a RING fan for the past five years. From time to time, I have written you; most of the time I received your answer, but many times I have not. Undoubtedly the waste basket has claimed most of the letters. I am writing this one with my usual hope of seeing it in THE RING, the "Bible of Fistiana." Of course, I am not from Australia, New Zealand or any other remote country; but I am sure that foreign readers would like to hear from a Brooklyn fan.

The object of this letter is to bring to light an injustice, in my opinion, to the best 160-pounder in the game today—Ernie Vigh. Built like a miniature Jeffries and the possessor of two devastating fists, he is climbing the fistic ladder unnoticed and unheralded by so-called boxing experts.

To date Vigh has kayoed such stalwarts as Henry Chmielewski in one round, Ben Brown in two rounds, Al Bernard in six, and Gene Molnar in eight. Chmielewski was rated among THE RING'S first ten. Brown is well known to fight fans. He fought five close affairs with the present champ, Ken Overlin. As for Al Bernard, he is a tough, hard-hitting hombre who was too good for New York fight fans. To stop him is a real feat. It is the manner in which Vigh gained his victories that has left an impression on me, and I cannot understand why he is not given a better break by the New York scribes, including THE RING'S experts. Vigh can hit with either hand and can take a wallop unflinchingly. Nat, I hope you'll see the light and take care of this lad, a most deserving fellow.

FRANK PASSANIONTI,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

[For your benefit, let me say that THE RING *two years ago was the first in New York to call the attention of the public to this lad. We twice picked him as the outstanding prospect and we ran a story on him in "New Faces" and "Making the Grade." Now we have him well rated in the Annual Ranking of Boxers. What more can you ask us to do for him?*

As for your inference that we carry letters only from foreign readers, let me answer that with the statement that American readers are not apparently interested in letter writing. Ninety per cent of our letters come from foreign lands. They appreciate THE RING *and what it stands for, more so than do our American readers, I'm sorry to say. Their letters are most unusual. They are chock full of human interest and they give us data that is worth reading. Hence they receive more space than do the letters from most of our American readers.—Editor's Note]*

* * *

IN the September, 1938, issue of THE RING, in your "Letters from Our Readers" pages, you printed a communication from me. In it I made an appeal for a boxing-enthusiast pen-friend. When I made that appeal I had no idea of the response I was likely to get. I must say that the response positively amazed me. I received scores of letters from "fans" in all parts of the globe—

No letters will be answered by mail unless a self-addressed, stamped envelope is enclosed. If you have a letter of general interest, send it along and we will publish it under your name in "Letters from Our Readers." Don't hesitate. Write now.

the U. S. A., Mexico, New Zealand, Australia, the Gold Coast, British Isles, to mention a few. I think this a wonderful tribute to the esteem in which your peerless publication is held; it is read everywhere.

You will appreciate that I did not find it possible to answer all my correspondents; that would have been a full-time job. I did, however, carry on a correspondence with quite a few of my pen-friends, and derived a great deal of pleasure from so doing. There may be many reading this who wrote to me and did not receive a reply. To them I want to say, "Thank you," and "please accept my sincere apologies for not answering your most esteemed and interesting letters."

Once again I wish to make an appeal to anyone interested in boxing to write me and exchange views, etc. I will certainly *not* neglect to answer *every* letter this time.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, may I congratulate you on your excellent, wholesome and second-to-none publication, The Ring. My best wishes for the continued success and prosperity of The Ring and its Editor. Believe me, yours faithfully,

Les Gardner,
P. O. Box 122,
King William's Town,
Cape Province, South Africa.

* * *

I BEG you to publish this, my small letter, in your monthly Ring magazine as I am also a keen boxer in the Gold Coast. I, John Bart-Plange, will be greatly delighted to correspond with American and any other boxers from any part of the world. I am a boxer of 22 years of age, weigh 138 pounds. I am 5 feet 10½ inches in height.

John Bart-Plange,
G.P.O., Bogosu, Gold Coast,
British West Africa.

* * *

I GUESS it is just as well, Nat, that your father-in-law has passed over The River when a fighter for the heavyweight championship of the world quits because he has a black eye! When we, in the Old Time admiration for real fighters, have to stomach such an exhibition as the very recent Louis and McCoy bout in Boston, it is best to put both boys on a bean diet and tell them to cease showing up for the public's money unless they are prepared to earn it.

It doesn't make a bit of difference to me whether the eye was closed or not, or that the man's belly ached, or he had a pain over the kidneys. As outclassed as he was, he still should of showed himself man enough to go down fighting. As for Louis, of course, we know he could have finished the fight as soon as he made up his mind to wade in. He need not spellbind the crowd or radio audience by announcing he'd fought a tough and unusually defensive man. He need not attempt to make a further sucker out of us. He could have very well said:—

"Ladies and gentlemen, I'm ashamed and am giving my full portion of this purse to the Red Cross, and I dare McCoy to do the same."

Louis now says he needs about two fights a month to get in shape. That's okay. Have one every day. That's your lookout, but as an honest and upright American, don't seek the public's money again until you are reasonably certain you have a fair match. You can fight all you want in the gym, even get in shape as a contortionist, but keep out of the public glims until you actually have a scrap and are ready to put up a scrap. That's fair Big Boy!! You don't need to win your money any other way, do you, and you won't allow some grasping promoter to use your name and talents to pour into his jeans money from the kind of matches you've undertaken of late. Yes, Louis, show yourself a champ in every kind of respect. The flame is worth the candle!

As for McCoy, what heralds his ability to fight in a championship fight? Is there anything I have overlooked that I could say in praise of him? Think of the recent welterweight championship fight where the champion—up to that time—had to feel his way to find his man blinded as he was in both eyes. Oh, a fighter must have a fighting heart, something to call from every ring fan whether a winner or, alas, a loser. "Boy put her here. You gave us a real fight." A lot of people made fun of Tony Galento, but when he fought, you knew it was no Sunday school picnic, neither for him nor his opponent.

I'm having a lot of trouble Nat, holding some of those great fighters in their graves. They are so damn sore, even the earth on top of them is hot. I thought after the last affair of Louis and McCoy that all tradition would be upset and I'd be overcome by indignation and sheer weight of numbers. I thought the Old Kid who won his crown in England and fought Wolcott several times afterward, would overcome me, and I even had to get a brick to hold down Fitz and handsome Jim.

I'm not so sure to move along a little into the clear that one Jacobs is the man, a one man promoter. I don't see why the sporting world allows any one man to get that way. I can't find the qualifications within the individual. I don't see why any one man should hog the greater New York shows.

I think there are too many sitdown strikes going on and not enough of those who will stand up and get things going in competition. I think often when you tie a fighter up, that you tie him down. It's a marriage without even the sanctions of divorce.

This one man promoter stuff has a lot to do with the present disappointment. It should be eliminated.

Vincent Woodbury,
San Antonio, Texas.

* * *

WHILE I lie flat on my back in bed, sick with the "flu," my attendants are doing their best to keep my temperature down to near normal, but when I read the letter from "Mr." August Schmittner to the Editor, my blood almost boiled! However, it is gradually cooling off as I read again and again your brief reply in the Editor's note.

Nat, I have been a consistent reader of your magazine for several years, and I can't recall of ever having read a statement or article in all your writings that would seem to imply any partiality whatsoever toward or against any nationality, race or creed of people.

Your opinion always seems to be based on *facts*. Naturally, in dealing with facts one can't beat the devil 'round the bush.

In being a true, red-blooded American citizen, living and standing for the high standards set out by true Americanism, it is absurd for anyone to think that you would edit a magazine that would satisfy the tastes and reasonings of a people that are enemies to our country, our flag, our freedom.

Nat, I'm for you and The Ring 100%. Keep up the great work you are doing. Like many others, I feel that The Ring is keeping boxing alive today.

I admire your frankness and impartiality that is shown in each and every Ring. I save all my magazines and have a stack six or eight feet tall.

You have my every good wish for even a greater year in Ring's success.

Ralph Henderson,
Comanche, Okla.

* * *

MANY years ago, boxing flourished here, particularly at the old Roby arena. Later, the great Jimmy Clabby, a local boy who died several years ago, fanned the game to a white heat here. More than two decades ago, this vicinity played host to such fistic immortals as Johnny Dundee, Ever Hammer, Battling Levinsky, K.O. George Brown, Pal Moran, Charley White, Jack Sharkey, Pete Herman, Benny Leonard and the late Willie Stribling. For the past ten years, boxing has been dead here. All attempts to revive it have proved financial flops. Mike Malloy promoted two shows here last winter and quit.

On December 9 another attempt was made to get the game going by Mac McClure and Ray Kantele, under the auspices of Hammond Post, No. 16, of the American Legion. Twelve hundred turned out to see a good show priced at 50c, 75c and $1.20. I hope this will be the start of a new era for Indiana.

Samuel Thompson,
East Chicago, Indiana.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By EDDIE BORDEN

THE non-title meeting between Welterweight Champion Fritzie Zivic and Lightweight Champion Lew Jenkins in ten rounds in Madison Square Garden didn't decide much, but it did prove the necessity of getting the officials to decide bouts on their merit and not guess haphazardly as to the winner.

Referee George Walsh awarded seven rounds to Jenkins, three to Zivic and decided in favor of Jenkins. Judge Steve Hamas called it four apiece and two even while the other judge, Charley Draycott, scored it five each but decided in favor of Zivic because of his greater effectiveness.

It was a hard fight in which both principals fought vigorously. The action, however, was too frequently interrupted by the referee just when the mixing was going good. Every time a slugging exchange was started and the crowd became enthused, Referee Walsh stepped in and broke up the mixup.

The fight did not come up to the expectations of the 17,000 fans who contributed $51,019, yet it was a strenuous scrap, the kind expected of title holders. Jenkins scaled 135¼ against 142½ for Zivic.

Some corking preliminaries were witnessed. One of the highlights was the six-rounder between Norman Rubio and Primo Flores which was won by Rubio. This was exciting in every frame, with slugging orgies in each round. Another was Johnny Compo's victory over Patsy Giovanelli. Anthony Fernandez trounced Tony (Cianciola) Martin while Wishy Jones drew with Chief Crazy Horse in the remaining sixes. Dom Deci whipped Bob Riley in the four-round opener.

One of the most vicious and gruelling heavyweight matches of the closing year took place at the St. Nicholas Palace when ponderous Abe Simon, weighing 256½, took a narrow and none too popular decision over Al Delaney, 188½, after eight exciting rounds of fighting. Simon's margin of victory may have been credited to a lone knockdown scored in the third round. Aside from the knockdown, Delaney tore into his heavier and stronger opponent and established himself with the fans as a dead-game, courageous gladiator who failed to submit to defeat against all overwhelming odds against him.

It was rip-and-tear from start to finish and the spectators stood on their chairs throughout most of the fighting. Lulu Constantino, one of the finest prospects in the featherweight ranks, disposed of Sammy Venti in the fourth session of the scheduled six-round semi-final.

Maxie Berger fought a slashing eight-round draw with Pete De Ruzza at the White Plains Community Center. Berger started off at an annihilating pace. He dropped Pete in the second round for a nine count and it appeared as if he were going to score an early knockout. De Ruzza made a plucky comeback and rallied so strongly at the finish that he received a draw for his efforts. Berger weighed 144¾ and De Ruzza 144½. Johnny Colan disposed of Teddy Mogil in the second round of the six-round semi-final while Abie Kauffman whipped Bob Riley in another six-round affair.

Bobby McIntyre, who covers boxing activity for THE RING in the vicinity of Michigan, proved how versatile he is by handing out a comprehensive boxing lesson to Julie Kogon in the feature eight event at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Bobby's skill and boxing ability overcame the hard hitting New Havenite's efforts and Bobby proved to have a comfortable lead at the finish. He weighed 135¾ against 133 for Kogon.

In the six-round semi-final, Caesar Ferro won a verdict from Ray Wiseman . . . . Any boxers or managers who are contemplating a southern invasion would do well by communicating with Fred Lutz who is staging shows at Corpus Christi, Texas. He can be reached at the Y.M.C.A. Bldg., Room 12. He would most particularly like to hear from welterweights and heavyweights without any color distinction.

Vincenzo Dell Orto, Italian featherweight, who is now making New York his home, appears to have found himself in recent starts. Always an indifferent performer, it is only lately that Dell Orto has shown a seriousness in his work which stamps him as a potential threat for featherweight honors. He had no trouble in whipping Al Mancini at the St. Nicholas Palace after eight rounds. The result was never in doubt and Dell Orto showed his mastery at all times. Lulu Constantino continues to impress and improve with his fighting. He took over the rugged Joe Stack in the eight-round semi-final and enjoyed a workout during the fray. Stack did not give him any trouble and Lulu won hands down.

A middleweight elimination tourney was started in the Garden and the outcome resulted in some promising material being discovered. It gave the New York fans an opportunity to see for the first time the brilliant and skillful boxing of Billy Soose who turned in a captivating performance of the manly art of self defense. Soose's pupil was Tami Mauriello, splendid Harlem prospect, who although losing, gave indications of potential greatness. Although outclassed, Tami forced the fighting at every opportunity and gave Soose the opportunity of revealing his superb boxing skill to the greatest degree.

As usual, an incident occurred which marred the proceedings. In spite of Soose's apparent superiority and unquestioned mastery over Mauriello, one judge, George Kelly, decided that Mauriello was the victor. By no stretch of the imagination was the fight even close. Soose weighed 161½ against 160 for Mauriello.

Ernie Vigh, hard hitting Newburgh middleweight, and Coley Welch, courageous Portland youngster, had the fans in a state of excitement in their eight-rounder. Vigh looked highly impressive with his punching and boxing, while Coley endeared himself to the fans with his pluck and determination in face of defeat. This fight developed two future cards instead of one. Vigh weighed 159½ and Welch 159.

Dave Castilloux scored over Aldo Spoldi in a boresome ten-rounder which went on last. This eliminated the two of them as lightweight contenders.

Marty Marino, surviving a knockdown in the third round, came on to trounce Mutt Womer in their six-round fray, while Caesar Ferro whipped Vic Amato in the four-round opener. A crowd of 13,038 contributed the gross sum of $26,678 to the proceedings.

Steve Belloise, determined to make up lost ground, wasted little time in putting Irwin Kaye Kaplan away at the New York Coliseum. Steve dropped his opponent twice in the first round and Irwin was still on the floor when the round ended. Kaplan was in no position to continue and he failed to come out for the second round. One of the largest crowds of the season turned out to see Belloise making a new start in his quest for middleweight honors. Aaron Seltzer disposed of Frankie Van in the fourth round of the six-round semi-final. Harold Schwartz, lean, scrappy featherweight, looked good in whipping Charley Rofrano.

Joe (Yussel) Goldstein, Brownsville's promising middleweight, added the name of George Martin to his string of victims at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn. Goldstein gets better as he goes along. It will be only a question of time before he faces gloves with the Belloises and Mauriellos of the future.

Lou Schwartz knocked out Frank Castiglia in the second round of the eight-round semi-final, while Joe De Jesus outscored Norman Rahn in another eight . . . . Frankie Martin (Chief Crazy Horse), turned in an unexpected victory over Primo Flores at the White Plains Community Center. Flores was a big favorite but the Chief surprised with a display of strength and ruggedness which surprised his admirers.

Lou Nova, Oakland's rejuvenated heavyweight, made a successful return to the ranks of heavyweight contenders when he banged out a decisive and overwhelming ten-round victory over Pat Comiskey in which he left little doubt as to his superiority over his foe at the Garden. A crowd of 12,801 contributed $30,482 for the night's festivities and they were well compensated.

Nova started the excitement in the first round by dropping Pat with a light left hook in the first exchange. It was surprise more than the power of the blow that deposited Comiskey on the canvas but that knockdown proved costly as it upset the Jersey boy, who thereafter seemed to lose confidence in himself.

With the possible exception of the third round, the fight was all Nova's. In the last round he floored Comiskey with a series of body blows, and Comiskey, who showed gameness during the entire contest, though he was outclassed, was forced to submit to a heavy bombardment in the final session and just about survived the last round.

On the strength of Nova's showing, it added another candidate to the list of aspirants who are seeking combat with Louis. He showed commendable gameness under fire—his old boxing skill—coupled with a savage body attack at close quarters. With those assets in his favor, it should solidify his position in the heavyweight ranks. Nova weighed 200¾ and Comiskey 204¾.

Bill Poland staged a furious rally in the last two rounds to win the verdict over Al Delaney in the ten-round semi-final. It was a bruising battle in which both principals fought hard all the way. Freddy Fiducia was credited with a technical knockout over Joe Matesi with only fourteen seconds left to complete the first round. Joe was floored twice but was giving his opponent plenty of trouble when the fight was halted and the crowd voiced its disapproval of Referee Al Reich's actions very strongly. Joe Baksi whipped Frank Poreda while Bill Renfro won from Tommy Madden in other four-rounders.

Two more upsets were recorded at the Royal Windsor Palace when George Zengaras went down to defeat at the hands of rugged Red Moffett from New Haven and Vincent Fratello was beaten by Johnny Flores in the two feature eight-round events. Moffett has a style which will provoke trouble for the various 140-pounders in this vicinity. Flores is a middleweight from Houston, Texas, who has been making consistent progress around these parts . . . . Julie Kogon, New Haven lightweight, started on another winning streak when he trounced Julio Gonzales at the White Plains Community Center. Julie is the prize enigma of the lightweight division. A world of class and the punch of a heavyweight, but yet something is lacking.

Melio Bettina vanquished Solly Krieger, one of his rivals in the light-heavyweight ranks at the Broadway Arena of Brooklyn. Melio, a southpaw with a confusing style, baffled Solly completely and though Solly tried his best to get over a haymaker he always fell short of the mark. Bettina weighed 180½ and Krieger 177. Hank Postaway drew with Al Stepney in the six-round semi-final.

Five corking eight-rounders were presented at the New York Coliseum with a fine set of fights and a large crowd on hand. Terry Young suffered his first setback at the hands of Bobby Ruffin in the feature attraction. Ernie Vigh disposed of Gene Molnar in the final round when the fight was halted and Johnny Rinaldi suffered the same fate at the hands of Tony Ferrara. Norman Silvers defeated Aaron Seltzer, while Lou Barbetta stopped Ricardo Clemente in the fourth round of the concluding eight-round events.

Jerry Fiorello turned in a mild upset when he slammed out a victory over Ernest "Cat" Robinson in the feature eight-rounder at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club. Jerry scored knockdowns in the first, second and third rounds and proved too rough and strong for his adversary. Lou Barbetta disposed of Johnny Cockfield in the fourth round of the eight-round semi-final while Ray Robinson finished Henry La Barba in the first of the opening eight. . . . Morris Sigel is back again in the boxing promotion field at Houston. Leon Balkin will assist him with his matchmaking duties and both are confident of bringing prosperity back to the Lone Star State.

Everette Rightmire continued his splendid work when he whipped Monty Pignatore after eight hair-raising rounds of fighting at the Royal Windsor Palace. Rightmire was pressed every inch of the way but his ringcraft and superior boxing skill kept him out of trouble. Pignatore was penalized two rounds for low hitting which also contributed to his defeat. The final round was one of the best so far as two-fisted action was concerned. Rightmire cinched the verdict with that momentous rally. Pignatore weighed 135 and Everette 131.

Chalky Wright, dubbed the uncrowned featherweight champion, disposed of lanky John Williams in the fifth round of the eight-round semi-final. Chalky was in front from the start and handled his adversary with ease. Wright weighed 127¾ and Williams 139.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

PROFESSIONAL boxing has come back to Rochester—with a bang! This time to stay. After many attempts, mostly by out of town promoters, the pro game in this town is destined to attain a high status it enjoyed in its heyday under the promotional guidance of the late Jake Carey and cohorts. If the initial presentation by the Acme Sporting Club is any criterion, then things will be rosy and hunky-dory in 1941. With the right men at the helm, whose chief aim is to please, the fistic ship is certain to avoid the rough weather and choppy seas set up by a disgruntled fight gentry.

Following are the results of the first pro card staged before 1,700 fans by the conscientious Acme officials with the able and one-time local police commissioner, genial Jim Collins, doing the matchmaking.

Mike Raffa, 128, Pittsburgh, won on decision over Henry Smith, 129, Rochester, eight rounds.

Jim Thompson, 235½, Pittsburgh, won on technical knockout over Johnny Flynn, 196, Rochester, fourth round.

Eddie Smith, 137, Rochester, and Ossie Sussman, 137½, Rochester, drew, six rounds.

Tommy Yarosz, 150, Monaca, Pa., won on decision over Fred Lewis, 145, Nanticoke, Pa., six rounds.

Norm Cordaro, 148, Batavia, won on decision over Steve Smart, 145, Rochester, four rounds.

The amateur mitt-slingers under the direction and matchmaking of square-shootin' Johnny Burba, continue to display their wares before sell-out crowds at the Elks Club every week. The cream of the country's simon-pures are brought in to assure the fans good scraps. This is the seventh year of their tenure in the local battlepit and all but fifteen shows have had the S. R. O. sign hung out long before the curtain raiser went on as scheduled. A good many of the now top-flight pro battlers in the country had their rough edges polished off in action in this ring, which has become a sort of an institution in this part of the country. Among some of the ring luminaries to perform here as amateurs were Billy Speary, Ray Robinson, Mike Raffa, Jim Richie, Harry Bobo, Jackie Donavan, Sammy Secrect, Joe Maxin, Georgie Toy, Charlie Ketchuk and Johnny Aicher.

Following are the results of the better amateur bouts during the past month:

Tony DeCarlo, Rochester, won by T.K.O. over Mel Hawkins, Syracuse, welterweights, four rounds. Bobby Claus, Buffalo, won five-round decision over Howie Brodt, Utica, welterweights. Lee Milo, Rochester, kayoed in the third, Fred DeCapua, Buffalo heavyweight. Phil Muscato, Buffalo, decisioned Benny Arnold of Syracuse, welterweights, five rounds. Gus Levine, New York, won decision over Short Dowd, Rochester bantamweight, five rounds. Koby Paul, Rochester, won decision over Nunzio Gurcuillo, New York, lightweight, five rounds. Al Aiello, New York, decisioned Bobby Smith, Rochester welter, five rounds. Jay Widener, Coldwater, won by T.K.O. over Frankie Click, Mount Morris welterweight, in two rounds. Jimmy Mandell, Buffalo, won decision over Joe Carter, Rome, New York, middleweight, five rounds. Koby Paul, Rochester, won verdict over Earl Wilson, Buffalo lightweight, in five rounds.

FISTIC TIDBITS—Among the many gladiators seen training in the local gyms for a busy winter campaign are: Dominic Angelo, Jack Savage, Koby Paul, Carl Erne, Jay Widener, Al Traino, Billy White, Shorty Dowd, Izzy Jacobson, Jerry Spalma, Bob Ingham, Smith brothers Hughie, Henry and Bobby, Pete Byloski, Sam Russo, Jimmy Reina, Jim Northway, the Angelo twins, Tony DeCarlo, and Lee Milo among others . . . . Frank Powderly, besides refereeing amateur bout acts is boxing instructor at the Y. M. C. A., and has Al Costa as his assistant . . . . It is expected that the draft will somewhat deplete the local fistic ranks of some of our better boys. Among those already in the service for a year or more, all of whom are volunteers are: Nello Nuccelli, Joe Muscato, Johnny Sbero. The three are stationed at Fort Dix. "Mexican Pete" Mauro is at Governor's Island for three years. Frankie Rath, Lloyd Williams and Joey Paul, younger brother of the better known Koby, who is at Gallupville, N. Y., are in the Civilian Conservation Corps. Lou Severo has a good stable of fighters and is a right guy.

MAIL BAG—Miss Georgia J. Roussou, Rochester, N. Y.: Nello Nuccelli is undefeated as a pro and can be reached through Johnny Burba at the Elks Club. Mistos Grispos and Anton Christoforidis hold the lightweight and light-heavyweight championships of Greece. Both rank high in their divisions . . . . Private John J. Loiacono, Fort Clayton, Panama Canal Zone: Jackie Polvino is working and has quit fighting. He now handles boxers; Koby Paul among others.

Fighters, managers, or fight fans wishing advice, information or work in or around Rochester can address a stamped self-addressed envelope to the writer at 47 Cleveland Street, Rochester, New York.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

SYRACUSE at last is to have a civic auditorium. Welcome news to boxing fans of Syracuse and Central New York, for it means the Salt City will once more take its place in the pugilistic limelight. The planned auditorium will be erected on the southwest corner of Madison and South State Streets, practically in the heart of the city, on the south side of Madison Street and frontage will be on Montgomery Street. The new building will be designed for boxing, wrestling, hockey, basketball, conventions and public meetings. For hockey there will be a seating capacity of 5,500 while for boxing the structure will accommodate 8,000.

William F. O'Connor is chairman of the Civic Center Committee, while directors include the names of such prominent local business men as Anthony A. Henninger, Col. Harry C. Wilder, Edward Eagan, John D. Wilson and the Hotel Syracuse Corporation. These men realize the need of such an auditorium in Syracuse and have done less talking and accomplished more than several other groups who have gained considerable publicity announcing from time to time "Syracuse will get an auditorium," only to have the proposal blow up in thin air after considerable high pressure ballyhoo.

The city of Syracuse, through Mayor Rolland B. Marvin, is donating a large parcel of the land for the building. Other land needed has already been purchased, it is said. Well, let's hope the New Year brings boxing back to Syracuse. There hasn't been a show here since the exciting Ken Overlin-Ralph De John classic.

The writer, with 20 years' experience in the boxing game, seeks to enter new pastures. As matchmaker and publicity purveyor for Syracuse fight clubs for two decades, there is little about the manly art unknown to yours truly. Having worked inside and outside the ropes, we know most of the answers. Therefore we are going on record here and now with the statement "we are open to offers for an out-of-town matchmaking post, can operate a club of any size, and will go anywhere if the prospects and financial inducement is satisfactory." In other words: "We want a new job!"

The annual Golden Gloves will be run off this month at the Coliseum under the sponsorship of the Syracuse *Herald-Journal and Sunday American*. Lawrence J. Skiddy, sports editor, Francis R. Woolever, assistant sports editor, and Bob O'Hara are the boys behind the guns.

Ralph De John is still on the coast . . . . Whaled the daylights out of Newsboy Millich in Sacramento, according to reports on his last outing . . . . The new auditorium will be 179 by 359 feet . . . . Rochester also is to get a new arena . . . . The local arena, incidentally, now houses buses owned by the Traction Corp. . . . . Street cars are no more in Syracuse, buses having replaced them Jan. 5 . . . . . Jackie Brady is planning to open a new gym on the North Side, in the Bersani Block . . . . Hunters of heavyweight material would do well to invade Erieville, N. Y., where they come big, strong and plenty tough.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

UNLESS present plans go amiss Promoter Charlie Murray will bring on Lew Jenkins, lightweight champion of the world, to battle Harris Blake, Negro 135-pounder in the Memorial Auditorium some time in February. Jenkins and Blake are scheduled to headline a fight show which will be promoted by Murray and will be sponsored by the Junior League, a group of socialites.

Dr. Louis A. Kaiser has been examining boxers and wrestlers for the Queensberry Club for over 30 years. Doc is one of the squarest shooters we've ever known and he wouldn't O.K. a man out of condition for a ring bout no matter how strong the pressure might be. A few more like Dr. Kaiser would enhance the standing of boxing everywhere.

AROUND THE TOWN . . . . Bert Finch has several good fistic prospects under his veteran eye . . . . Bert sees little chance for a pickup in boxing locally unless weekly shows are staged . . . . Credit must be given Jack Singer and Sam Mineo for keeping their gymnasiums open under the most difficult circumstances . . . . If the fight game was booming these emporiums would be packed every afternoon, but with only a few shows staged in a year, fistic fans have turned their attention to wrestling, which is going every Friday night . . . . Red Murray has completely recovered from a broken arm.

Promoter Charley Murray is combing the country for new faces but attractive matches are hard to corral. He was at the New York boxing writers' dinner a few weeks ago . . . . Joe Zernentsch is no longer managing Harris Blake . . . . The Black speedball is a clever boxer and should be kept busy.

The boxing business is in anything but a thriving condition here at present, but the fact that the game is in the doldrums does not mean that Buffalo isn't a good fight town. This city is a hummer if a real fighter comes along. Good boxers of all weights who have records and clippings should write Hugh Shannon, 144 Wallace Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y. Boxers should be free from managerial contracts and alliances. We need fighters who can fight and all classes are welcome, and Charley Murray, the Buffalo promoter, will welcome new talent that is attractive.

CHICAGO NOTES
By GENE ENGEL

BILL RAND, promoter of Chicago's outstanding fistic shows, came through with his largest boxing exploit, financially and otherwise, when he served Tony Zale, N.B.A. middleweight champion, in an N.B.A. non-title ten-round fight against the Washington, D. C., Greek, Steve Mamakos, with the heavier punching Zale winning the bout.

The first canto had hardly started when Zale connected with right-hand blasts. Mamakos took a short lead in the second and third sessions, landing a volley of punches that captivated about 10,000 persons, but that lead was short-lived as Tony forged to the front, beginning with the fourth stanza, and kept there. In this setto Tony dropped Steve for a one-count and dealt out severe punishment.

Zale was guilty of unnecessary pushing and hitting on the breaks that swayed the fans towards Mamakos in the eighth round and early in the ninth heat, Zale dropped Mamakos with a sharp left hook and a right.

In the semi-windup, Davey Day, Chicago's West Side lightweight contender, stopped Nick Castiglione in the first round. Day went right after Castiglione, spilling Nicky for a no-count. The North Side Italian gamester arose and met the rapid fire of Day, but Davey again dropped Nick to the canvas. He was hurt, yet Nicky wouldn't take a count. Day then connected with a stiff right hand flush on the chin and down went Castiglione to be counted out.

In a six-round bout, Booker Beckwith of Gary, Ind., a light-heavy, beat Erv Sarlin of Pittsburgh. Settimio Terricina, former European amateur light-heavyweight champion, made great strides in defeating Johnny Martin of Detroit, Mich., in the other six-round affair. In the opening fray, Bill Peterson, heavyweight, of Indiana Harbor, Ind., was given a three-round decision over Mickey Hayes of Milwaukee when the latter was halted by the attending physician due to a severely cut left eye.

Ring Ratings

(Continued from page 11)

No. 1 heavyweight contender? I offered Baer all kinds of shots after he flattened Comiskey, but he wanted to go on the stage, not fight!"

The other side of the argument is well taken care of by suave Ancil Hoffman, Baer's guiding genius, who quietly but firmly intones:

"Baer revived boxing by knocking out both Galento and Comiskey. It's silly to even mention Conn in the same breath with Max as a heavyweight contender. We'll fight him, if Jacobs agrees."

Such controversies as these keep boxing interest alive and make it the most interesting of all sports.

The rankings create many such divisions of opinion, with both sides having good arguments. Thus the public divides into two camps and the boxing fever rises.

But in every case where such decisions are made by THE RING they represent the judgment of the recognized leaders and authorities in boxing. It is not mere guesswork.

IN AND AROUND SAN FRANCISCO
By SHERIDAN BROWN

BUDDY BAER manhandled Harold Blackshear for two and a fraction rounds at the Oakland Auditorium and Referee Frankie Carter awarded the gigantic brother of Madcap Maxie a technical knockout win in the third of a scheduled ten-rounder which featured the Oakland *Post Enquirer's* annual charity boxing show.

A fair-sized attendance watched Baer, enjoying a 60-pound pull in the weights, pound and maul the Monterey Negro until it was evident that Blackshear was hopelessly overwatched. The Negro's lone offensive effort came in the second inning when he tagged Buddy with a brace of solid rights to the jaw, but Baer was far too big and strong and won easily, although he failed to put Harold on the floor.

The fact that Buddy's exhibition was none too impressive may be attributed to the back injury that had kept him inactive since his New York kayo of Valentin Campolo, back in June of last year. His timing and accuracy were obviously off in the Blackshear affair and headman Ancil Hoffman has him signed for another Oakland experiment as we go to press. The opposition will be furnished by Eddie Blunt, a big, if slightly shopworn colored boy from Carolina.

Larry Derrick, heavy-hitting Negro middleweight out of Sacramento, trimmed Joe Bazzone in the eight-round semispot.

San Francisco's championship squad came out of the Tri-City Golden Gloves championships at Hollywood with a .500 batting average. Competing with Los Angeles and Seattle titleholders in the Coast's most important amateur boxing show, the San Francisco octette copped four of the eight crowns and produced the individual sensation of the one-night stand in Buddy Jacklich, a 126-pound stripling from the Potrero district, who can knock your teeth out with a finesse seldom found in amateurs. Other winners from this section were Robert Daniels, a wicked-punching Negro welter from Fresno, and the Olympic Club's Paul Cavagnaro and Connie Norden, who won light-heavy and heavyweight honors, respectively.

Ralph DeJohn, the skilled upstate New York light-heavyweight, cleanly outboxed "Newsboy" Millich, local Russian stumbling block, in a ten-round headliner at Sacramento. It was the fourth chapter of a feud which was born in San Francisco almost two years ago when Millich knocked DeJohn cold in seven rounds and ruined the Italian's first Pacific Coast campaign. They had two meetings in Syracuse, N. Y., Millich getting a draw in one and a beating in the other. The Sacramento victory gives DeJohn a 2 to 1 edge in the series, with one tie.

The people behind the San Francisco *Chronicle's* yearly benefit boxing card had more troubles than a Fascist in Greece before the show came off at the Coliseum Bowl and realized a net of $2,000 for the city's needy.

Harry B. Smith of the *Chronicle* and Benny Ford, matchmaker for the Bowl, had a temporary ten-strike when they signed Pat Valentino and Tommy Martin, the red-hot British Negro heavyweight, to main-event their program, only to have Valentino come down with a jolt of influenza, which necessitated cancellation of the bout. Desperate for a replacement headliner, Smith and Ford came up with a match involving Billy Soose, the smooth Pennsylvania sensation, and two-fisted Willard Hogue, of the San Diego Hogue twins. Soose proceeded to crack up one of his hands in a Hollywood fight with Jimmy Casino and Smith and Ford were without a main event again.

They still had Hogue and Hogue distinguished himself by becoming one of the few Pacific Coast middleweights willing to take on "Little Tiger" Wade, a transplanted Peoria, Illinois, Negro whose unquestioned ability has long gone unappreciated hereabouts.

Willard and the Tiger remained healthy until fight time and their fight was a one-sided affair which saw Hogue thoroughly outclassed and a technical knockout victim in the eighth round. The bitter Fates had the last laugh, for it rained hard on the night in question and the turnout was disappointingly slim.

After six months on the voluntarily retired list, Irish lightweight Ray Lunny picked up his shillalah again with the announcement that the tender hands which had collapsed under the work of belting through 26 professional fights without a defeat were again strong and ready for action.

Lunny's decision to return to boxing gives the sport a terrific boost locally. The 21-year-old Mission District starlet was just coming into the light of national recognition after a sparkling win over cagy Lew Feldman when his brittle hands caused him to turn to driving a truck for his coffee and doughnuts. A half-year of bucking heavy crates has, in Lunny's opinion, sufficiently rehabilitated the weak mitts. He will spend a month or so conditioning at Soper's Ranch in Southern California and then return for another shot at the big bucks.

It begins to look as though Eddie Booker, San Jose's fine colored middleweight, may get the break that seemed destined never to come his way. Booker's affairs have been taken over by Frank Schuler, the energetic guiding hand who once had Sonny Walker six inches from recognition as a heavyweight contender, and Schuler has vowed that Eddie will get his crack at a place in the national middleweight setup.

Booker was one of the greatest amateur boxers ever developed in San Francisco rings. Since deserting the simon-pure life, he has had some sixty-odd professional bouts, of which he lost two by decisions; one to Cocoa Kid, THE RING'S fifth-ranking 147-pounder, the other to Welterweight Champion Fritzie Zivic.

Eddie has worlds of class; he can box, punch and fight. Chiefly because of his outstanding ability, partly because of apathetic management, he had not one fight of importance during 1940 and he earned his living by hustling baggage at the local Southern Pacific depot.

Rip-tearing Verne Bybee technically knocked out Guy Serean, tough young Idaho lightweight, in the eighth round of a scheduled ten at the Coliseum Bowl. Bybee held the upper hand throughout a savagely fought brawl, knocked Serean down in the sixth and cut him up so badly that it was stopped, although Serean was still strong and full of fight at the end.

With Ray Lunny preparing to resume operations, local promoters could do worse than a Lunny-Bybee battle, despite the fact that Ray has trimmed Verne four times, three in the amateurs and once for cash. Bybee has seemingly developed greater punching power and ambition since Lunny left-handed him dizzy nearly a year ago at the Civic Auditorium.

RESIN DUST . . . . George Latka's last four ring outings have cost the San Jose lightweight 90 per cent of the reputation built up in his brilliant 1940 Southern California winning streak. Lately, he has been whipped by Toby Vigil and Baby Arizmendi, won a shade decision over "Red" Green and salvaged only an undeserved draw out of his unimpressive San Francisco showing against Sammy Angott . . . . Ken Lindsay, promising young Canadian bantamweight out of Vancouver, B. C., fought high-ranking Jackie Jurich to a six-round standoff in their bitterly contested topspot at Redding, Calif. . . . . Phil Brubaker, the rage of San Francisco not too long ago, was knocked out by huge Henry Morosz in an obscure Eastern fight. Brubaker went down like a supercharged comet, once he hit the skids . . . . Members of the California Boxing Commission were outspokenly opposed to Monopolist Mike Jacobs' plans toward a Louis-Godoy replay at Los Angeles. One went so far as to demand that such a meeting be billed as an "exhibition." Later, however, when THE RING Annual Ratings appeared and showed Arturo Godoy the third best world heavyweight, the commissioners reconsidered. If Godoy, they figured, is good enough to be rated so high, then he still must be good enough to face Joe Louis a third time, and so they informed Mike Jacobs and now the bout is on for some time late in April at prices that won't exceed $5.00, one of the stipulations. Thus it will be seen what a great influence on boxing THE RING'S Ratings carry . . . . Frankie Scaler is set to reopen National Hall for weekly boxing shows, featuring the best of young local talent. The tiny Mission Street abbatoir has been dark, except for a couple of half-hearted one night stands, since its legendary promoter, Al Young, passed away early in 1940.

BOXING IN PANAMA CAMPS
By PRIVATE P. L. CAPPARELL

BOXING is going full swing down here with plenty of activity, especially in the Atlantic section championship tournament. Many men participated in this affair and the fighting men of the 114th Infantry came through with the trophy in their possession. These fellows, stationed at Camp Davis, scored a total of 460 points to 390 for their nearest rivals. The Naval Base wound up as the runner up.

More than 6000 saw the finals of the amateur tournament at the outdoor Punch Bowl. The outstanding bout was that between Paul Undenburger, department middleweight king of 1938, and Private Rhoden. The results follow: *McClaughlin*, 110 pounds, (Atlantic side) T.K.O.'d *Marks*, (Pacific side), two rounds, 118 lbs.; *Yenske*, 126 (A.) decisioned *Karogosiz* (P.), five rounds; *Welsh* (P.) decision, *Imhoff*, five rounds.

Johnny "Pug Nose" Byrnes, former New England amateur feather king, is here at Panama.

I am stationed at Camp Amador in the Medical Division and have been appointed the official reporter for THE RING. If you have any news of boxers or boxing from Panama that you boys in camp would like to have appear in THE RING, shoot same to me. I would like to get photos of leading boxers in our camps for use in THE RING. There is no charge, boys. Get busy. Let's have 'em.

An interesting smoker took place at the Albrook flying field, with Steve Golas, local heavyweight fistic ace, trading blows with the 1936 Panamanian light-heavyweight champion. Blazer Sergt. Sammy Baker officiated as referee.

Young Shadow defeated the Columbian lightweight idol, Marciste Puentes, in a sizzling 10-round bout, which had the spectators on edge.

Leonardo Torres, bantamweight champion of Panama won a hard, well-earned decision over Battling Nelson, former featherweight champion of the republic.

Byron Cousins, one of our former sensational lightweights, has arrived from New York to take over as chief construction man for one of Panama's leading contractors. He engaged in the semi-final bout on the Willard-Johnson card, scoring a nine-round K.O. over Edwards Truijillo. He later made his debut in England, losing a close decision to the famous Kid Lewis.

Private Daniels of the motor pool division defeated Blazer in a heavyweight contest staged at Ft. Davis. It was a four-round bout.

Making their second thrilling appearance together, Sorrentino and Crable, both lightweights, provided 2000 fans with plenty of action in a torrid four-round bout staged by the Officers' and Ladies' Club.

I had the distinct pleasure of conversing with the Chilean heavyweight king, Arturo Godoy, here on his way home.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

WINTER season dullness threatens the fisticuffing pastime in most Canadian centers. With hockey at the peak, interest in both Montreal and Toronto lags at this writing. Even amateur boxing has stumbled badly in Montreal, partly through lack of colorful attractions and lack of harmony among the organizers. In Toronto, there is a little revival.

There may be one or two attractions staged at the Forum but there are too many angles to be cleared out first. Eddie Quinn, Armand Vincent and Jimmy McKimmie are the promoters interested in staging shows at the Forum but there are hitches developing every time. Ray Lamontagne, with Sylvio Mireault as matchmaker, is likely to stage club shows at the St. James Market Hall, capacity of 1500, and instead of using small fellows who don't draw half capacity houses he may try pulling 'em in with heavyweights on the theory that the fans like to see some heavy artillery on display with mayhem committed.

Lamontagne and Mireault are eager to feature Oliver Shank on a few cards. They figure that Shank, a hard punching, colorful ringman, will be just the tonic needed to put the proposition on a self sufficient basis. At this writing there seems every likelihood that the enterprise will be launched soon.

Harry Hurst, Maurice Foreman's lethal punching lightweight who stretched his undefeated string of pro fights to 19, was the center of a considerable hubbub in local newspapers when Foreman hurled a defi at Maxie Berger and Dave Castilloux to tackle Hurst. Berger, in particular, was challenged and Eddie Quinn published an offer to put on the match, offering to pay Berger $750 with a percentage privilege. The check was pictured in a weekly paper but Berger's managers stated that they had received no direct offer. Then Jimmie McKimmie stepped in with three checks, one for $500 for Hurst to meet Castilloux; another for $250, guaranteeing a match with Berger if he licked Castilloux, and another for $50 made out to the Canadian Red Cross to be turned over to them when Hurst signed to meet Castilloux. Something may come out of it.

STRAY SHOTS . . . . Dave Castilloux's loss to Tommy Speigel in Toronto was somewhat of a shock here . . . . Harry Hurst was shelved temporarily when he broke his hand in the course of polishing off Charlie Burns at Toronto . . . . Leo Maher and Paul Roy, amateur heavyweight rivals who packed the house in a sensational battle, may clash in Ray Lamontagne's initial offering . . . . Oliver Shank's kid brother, Wilfie, is straining at the leash to get fistic action among the amateurs . . . . Joe Murphy, former Golden Glove welter king, motored down in his Pontiac from Sudbury, grabbed a job and is on the lookout for fistic action too . . . . Al Decarie, popular and efficient referee in amateur bouts, has finally been appointed to the Montreal Commission's staff . . . . Al is all right as a third man, ditto Gordon Sauve . . . . cheerio till next month.

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IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

DES MOINES, IA.—Mr. P. L. ("Pinkie") George, well known Iowa boxing manager and promoter, lands in this month's headlines with the announcement that his contract with his heavyweight battler, Lee Savold, is on the block. The price in the recent press notice was not mentioned, but the proposed sale was sanctioned by Savold provided the buyer meets with the fighter's okay. According to his present plans, Mr. George will devote his entire time to promoting boxing cards. "Savold is a good boxer but I have failed in my effort to show a profit after a strenuous year and my health will not permit me to remain as active in the future," Mr. George stated. Savold and George teamed up in the summer of 1939 after the latter had given up his interest in Johnny Paychek. Under the management of George, Savold won 23 fights and lost only three decisions. For several years George has been a leading figure in Iowa's boxing click, and to him goes most of the credit for keeping the fistic sport alive in the tall corn state.

Sioux City, Ia.—Winners in the Sioux City sectional Golden Gloves tourney under the direction of the Sioux City *Journal* were as follows: 112, Elves Powers, Whiting C.C.C.; 118, Raymond Wyatt, Sioux City; 126, Johnny Miles, Sioux City; 135, Blair Burnight, Whiting C.C.C.; 147, Larry Mansfield, Sioux Cty; 160, Donald Brophy, Sioux City; 175, Nate Lee, South Sioux City; heavyweight, Bob McCue, Whiting C.C.C. The officials for this year's program were: Earl McArthur, referee; Harry Gibbons and Mickey Anderson, judges; Bart Pease and "Lefty" Barnes, timekeepers; Frank Pasha, program director; Ray Mann, Bob Morley and Ross Abramo, tournament seconds; E. Quillen Hoberg, A.A.U. commissioner and clerk of decisions, and Charles Sebastian, announcer. Dan Desmond, sports editor of the Sioux City *Journal*, was in charge.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS—Jack Hurley, veteran boxing manager and writer, was on the Sport Static of the Air, a sportscast from KSCJ conducted by Dan Desmond . . . . An injury to his right hand may keep Lee Savold, Des Moines heavyweight, on the shelf for a few weeks. An examination by a physician revealed "arthritis and tenosynovitis" and that the fighter must take a rest. Savold said the injury might have occurred when he lost a 12-round decision to Billy Conn . . . . Earl McArthur and Ray Carter, former Sioux City boxing stars, are managers of the Sportsmen's tap, located at 506 Fifth Street in Sioux City . . . . A gathering place for Sioux City's fistic elite . . . . Senator George W. Norris' of Nebraska displayed a broadbrimmed sombrero that made him feel younger than his age, which is 79 . . . . Former Heavyweight Champion Jack Dempsey traded hats when he visited the senator at McCook, Nebr., recently . . . . Everette Rightmire, Sioux City featherweight, squared accounts with Larry Bolvin at Providence recently, when the Sioux Cityan scored a 10-round decision . . . . Ray Heling, Milwaukee, Wisc., please check my notes from time to time and you will find the information wanted . . . . J. C. L., Duluth, Minn., the card you mention took place in your city on July 1, 1921 . . . . The feature bout was between Tony Caponi and Joe Basco . . . . C. K. L., St. Paul, Minn., it was on August 6, 1923, that Jock Malone scored over Frank Carbone at Covington, Ky. . . . . Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. . . . . Frank Carter, New York: the fight you mention took place July 30, 1923, at London, England. Paul Fritsch defeated Seaman Hall in 10 rounds.

HEARD AND SEEN IN MICHIGAN

By MICKEY McINTIRE

THE holiday season being on, little of note in a boxing nature happened in these parts the past month. However, there is plenty of fight talk going around, and the year of 1941 promises to be a good one for fight followers.

As this is being written, plans are being made for a heavyweight elimination to be held here, with the winner of said tourney boxing Champ Joe Louis. Abe Simon will probably face Joe ere the indoor season closes. Mike Jacobs has hopes of developing Detroit into a top line fight center, and there is no reason why he shouldn't succeed. There is plenty of local talent available, boys who would "click" with the fans if given half a chance.

George Burnette, colored middleweight protege of Dave Knight, who holds the state middleweight championship, turned in another of his good performances in a Chicago headliner, boxing the well regarded Nate Bolden to a ten-round draw. Burnette is one of the best middleweights in the country. He is one of the most underrated fighters around but he just keeps on plugging, and maybe his "break" will come.

Pat Carroll, the "Pride of Corktown," is in New York as this is being written. This Irish lad, one of the most popular of local performers, has the style to set him "solid" with fans in the big city. Jimmy McCormick, stablemate of Carroll, is also in the party. Both boys are managed by Dave Knight.

Harvey Dubbs, young lightweight of Windsor, Ont., has been doing very well lately. In bouts around Chicago, Dubbs has established himself as one of the best 135-pounders of the younger crop.

Bobby McIntire, Detroit lightweight who has been boxing welterweights almost exclusively, got the opportunity to box a ranking lightweight and came through with flying colors. Bobby weighed in at 135¾, proving he can still make lightweight, and went on to punch out an undisputed decision over the hard-hitting New Havenite, Julie Kogon. Kogon, a heavy favorite in this melee, was forced to finish second as McIntire took six of the eight rounds with a blistering body attack, and proved his merit as a lightweight. This bout took place at the Ridgwood Grove club in Brooklyn, which, by the way, was the scene of Bobby's draw battle with Tony Marteliano.

Eddie Scott, Detroit colored lightweight, turned up in Hammond, Ind., dropping a ten-round decision to the veteran Joe Gnouhley of St. Louis.

SMOKE RINGS FROM PITTSBURGH

By RAY M. TODD

OSSIE (BULL DOG) HARRIS upset the dope by pounding out a well earned 10-round decision over the highly-touted Johnny Barbara of Chicago in the feature attraction of Brian McDonald's show at the Gardens. At the final gong, Barbara with cuts on the head and over his left optic, was really a beaten man. Harris weighed 154½ pounds and Barbara tipped the beam at 154 pounds.

Bad Boy Erv Sarlin of Mt. Oliver, 175½ pounds, stopped Willie Pavlovich, 175 pounds, of New York in the fourth round of a scheduled eight-round semi-final. Sarlin raised a lump over Pavlovich's eye and cut the other optic. Referee Buck McTierman and Pavlovich's trainer, Ray Arcel, agreed on stopping the affair and giving the local boy a T.K.O. win. Mose Brown, the Brown Bomber from McKeesport, won by T.K.O. in the second round of a six-rounder over Bob Smith of the Hill. Brown weighed 168½ pounds and Smith was 10 pounds heavier. Steve Kulich of Leechburg won over Bruno Tretter of the South Side in the four-round opener. Kulich weighed 161 pounds and Tretter came in at 152 pounds. The show only drew a gross of $1,231.

Johnny Rucker again beat Sammy Adragna, this time over the 12-round route, in the upstairs arena of the Gardens with Jules Beck in the matchmaker's seat. It was a close affair and very exciting one. Judge Chick Rodgers and Referee Buck McTierman voted for Rucker and Willie Davies cast his ballot in favor of Sammy. Rucker weighed 135 pounds and Adragna came in three pounds heavier.

The eight-round semi-final saw Lou Pitts of Homewood defeat the veteran Johnny Dean of New Castle. Pitts weighed 159 pounds and Dean 164 pounds. George (Hard Luck) Silvacy of Braddock beat Pete (Spotti) Barry of Cecil. Silvacy weighed 143 pounds and Barry 148 pounds. A corking six-round opener saw Erv Hicks, Hill Negro, 146 pounds win over Freddie Bey of Brookline, 147 pounds. Bey is a protege of Al Quail former local middleweight ace.

Mose Brown, McKeesport's Brown Bomber, came from behind to beat Harvey Massey of New Orleans in the 10-round wind-up of Jules Beck's show in the upstairs arena of the Gardens. Massey suffered a cut on the forehead in the opening round. He scored a knockdown in the fifth round but Brown's lead was too much for Massey to overcome. Red Cregan won over Ziggy Lander in the six-round semi-final. Glen Moyles, 203½ pounds, lost by T. K. O. in the second round to Al Patterson 211 pounds. Both boys scored knockdowns. Tommy Daniels of the Hill and a member of Harry Pittler's stable easily beat Jimmy Jones of Columbus, O., in a six-rounder. Daniels weighed 141½ pounds and Jones three pounds heavier. Ervin Hicks, 144½, of the Hill trounced Bruno Tretter of the South Side in the four-round opener. Tretter weighed 151 pounds.

JUST A JAB—Fritzie Zivic still being honored at banquets here in the city. He also won the title of being the outstanding athlete of the year in Pittsburgh . . . . Looks like Charleroi will again win the *Sun-Telegram* Diamond Belt middleweight championship in the open class. Henry Smith has fought himself up to the finals . . . . Joey Mattis won that title in 1939 and 1940 and since has turned professional and doing well . . . . Duke O'Hara, McKeesport's ace boxing manager, had four boys in the finals of the *Sun-Telegram* Diamond Belt championships . . . . Jules Beck is drawing very good with his wrestling shows at the Gardens . . . . Sammy Secreet, who has been fighting professionally around Chicago, was a Christmas visitor here. Some of the fight managers around here would be wise to pick up Nat Fleischer's revised edition on *How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer*. Certainly is a wonderful book with many important features that some managers never even heard of. You can get it by writing to THE RING Book Shop, Madison Square Garden Arcade, 8th Ave., between 49 and 50th Sts., New York City. Price $1.00. When you are in town you can pick up THE RING Magazine at Fogels Drug Store, corner 10th and Followfield Ave., Charleroi of course.

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ROCKY MOUNTAIN NEWS AND VIEWS

By T. W. McNIEL

AT DENVER, COLO.—Ice Mancinelli, pride of Denver's north side, knocked out Kid Corbett, a fellow Denverite, in the fourth round of a furious melee. The two boys, recent graduates from the amateur ranks, are two of the most likely looking 135-pounders in the state.

At Denver, Colo.—In another fistic card featuring local talent, Rueben Shank, local welterweight, belted out Sammy Calabrese, Denver Italian, in the fourth round of a blood-and-thunder battle.

Shank, fresh from the amateur ranks, floored Calabrese six times before his seconds tossed in the towel.

Another bout featuring Adam Shank, Rueben's lightweight brother, and Al Allard, found Shank returned a knockout winner in 47 seconds of the opening round.

B. B., Longmont, Colo.: Yes, Joe Louis boxed an exhibition bout in Denver a couple of years ago. His opponents were two sparmates, George "Ace" Dixon and Seal Harris.

Boxing continued in the doldrums here in the mountain region for the past month. We are beginning to wonder if things will ever pick up in the fistic mart out here again.

Five Rocky Mountain region boys were favored with ratings in THE RING's big annual ratings of fighters. They were: Dale Sparr, Olathe, Colo., middleweight; Billy Pryor, Pueblo, Colo., middleweight; Tony Chavez, Albuquerque, N. M., welter; Larry Cisneros, Questa, N. M., 135-pounder, and Jackie Burke, veteran Ogden, Utah, welter.

I'll be glad to answer any questions relative to the fight game out in this neck of the woods, but please inclose reply postage. Address all mail to: T. W. McNiel, P.O. Box 126, Blanca, Colorado.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY E. WINKLER

BABY ARIZMENDI pulled one of the upsets of the year when he won over the highly-touted George Latka at the Hollywood Stadium. Referee Mushy Callahan credited the veteran Mexican battler with seven of the ten rounds, but the fight was much closer than that. Latka got off to a nice start, easily winning the first three rounds with fast left jabs and good footwork, but the cries of "Hold on, Professor," and "Keep running, Georgie," by Arizmendi's supporters apparently nettled Latka and he decided to mix it with the Baby and slowed up towards the finish.

The Baby doesn't toss as many gloves as he once did, but he is hitting harder than before and he rocked Latka a few times. This win over the San Jose boxer again makes Arizmendi one of the best drawing cards in California. Arizmendi weighed 137, Latka 135.

Cecil Hudson, colored lightweight of Los Angeles, ended the winning streak of Larry Cisneros in a hotly contested semi-windup. Cisneros was floored for nine in the second. The Mexican scrapper was dropped again in the sixth, but regained his feet without taking a count.

Jimmy McDaniels, 155, Watts, and Pancho Ramirez, 163, Wilmington, slugged to a sensational draw in the feature prelim.

Verne Earling, 173, Idaho, won over Red Nibert, 177, Louisiana, in a six-round main event at the Ocean Park Arena. Nibert scored with left jabs in early rounds, but Earling came on with a rush to cop the decision.

One year ago this month this writer predicted that 1940 would see the fade-out of a number of our California main-eventers, but I was wrong in one instance at least. I listed the name of Baby Arizmendi in that group, but the perennial Mexican lightweight is still right up there as far as local cards are concerned.

At that time I named a number of preliminary boys who would be main-eventers before the year was out. Those named were Ray Lunney, Red Green, Turkey Thompson, Toby Vigil, Irwin Kaye, Wesley Sellers and Carlos Chavez. Sellers and Chavez are the only boys of that group who did not make the grade. And it was not for lack of ability that either didn't top at the big clubs. Sellers was never really beaten in a fight. He quit the game only because of a badly cut eye that would not heal, while Chavez, although idle for the past few months, is still undefeated.

If Billy Soose isn't the best middleweight in this country, then the 160-pound division must have the worthiest group of fighters we have had in the middleweight class since such good ones as Mickey Walker, Harry Greb and Tiger Flowers ruled the division. Soose is the cleverest middleweight this writer has eyed in the past fifteen years.

In his bout with Jimmy Casino at the Hollywood Stadium, the classy Penn State boxer garnered every round. Casino, who was down for a nine-count in the third, was no match for the Penn sharpshooter. However, Jimmy tried hard every second of the way and protested so strongly when his seconds tossed in the towel in the tenth round that Referee Charlie Randolph refused to stop the bout. Soose scored a tremendous hit with Movie City fans when in the final round Billy refrained from striking a blow at his badly beaten opponent. He remained strictly on the defensive, even though Casino was making great effort to connect with a K.O. punch. The crowd arose and gave Soose a great ovation for this display of sportsmanship. Soose weighed 165, Casino, 162.

Joe Boscarino, 146, Syracuse, N. Y., dropped the decision to Lige Drew, 147, San Diego, in a dull six-round semi-final to the Soose-Casino go.

Sammy Crocetti, 121, Amsterdam, N. Y., was badly beaten by Serio Mendoza, 121, Los Angeles Filipino. Crocetti was on the floor no less than six times.

Eddie Simms, veteran Cleveland heavyweight, won the ten-round decision over Sailor Jack Coggins at the San Diego Coliseum. Coggins dropped Simms in the second, but the Clevelander came off the floor to win easily on his infighting. Jack Hill, Chicago middleweight, decisioned Charlie Harris of the Marine Base in the semi.

The Hollywood Stadium closed another year as one of the most successful clubs in the country. As in past years, the Stadium showed 52 times and averaged better than $5,000 per show. The popular matchmaker, Charlie MacDonald, puts on, week in and week out, the greatest action programs staged anywhere in the country.

Baby Razo, Mexican lightweight of San Diego, won a close decision over Sammy Scully of Chicago in a six-round main event at the Coliseum A. C. Odell Polee, Los Angeles colored heavyweight, scored a three-round K.O. over Cowboy Curtis Scott of Texas in the semi-final.

Move over, you heavies, for Turkey Thompson! Thompson "wants in," boys, and the only way that the heavyweights can prevent him from becoming one of the "select circle" is by not fighting him. By the easy manner in which Turkey belted out Junior Munsell at the Hollywood Stadium, he has proven ready for the best in the heavyweight division. In this one-sided contest, Munsell was knocked down six times in less than six minutes. Within sixty seconds after the opening bell, the crowd knew what the outcome was to be. Turkey soon cornered the Indian and floored him for a nine-count with a terrific left-hook. Munsell was dropped for another long count in this first round and had to do considerable back-peddling to last it out. The broad-shouldered Negro smashed the Oklahomian to the canvas four times more in the second round before Referee Benny Whitman considered the Indian through for the evening. Thompson weighed 183, Munsell 187.

Andy Scrivani, 138, Chicago, copped five of the six rounds to win an easy decision over Chief Evening Thunder, 135, in the semi.

Al Hagar of Culver City won from Red Shannon of Watts in a four-round blitzkreig, in which both took trips to the canvas.

Shorty Hogue, 162, Jacumba, scored a five-round T.K.O. over Charlie Harris, Marine Base, at the San Diego Coliseum. The gong saved Harris from a knockout in the fourth.

Cleo Shan, 128, Brawley, knocked out Dom Kid Den in the first round of the semi-windup.

With Thompson, Pat Valentino and Newsboy Millich all moving up in the heavier class, there is little interest left in the California light-heavy division. Turkey says he can make 175 but won't because of lack of competition in that class.

If Petey Scalzo is one of our best featherweights, and his poor showing against Richie Lemos at the Hollywood Stadium was his best effort, our 126-pound division is in a deplorable state. The fight was nothing much to write about, for while it was a gruelling affair as far as the contestants were concerned, it was a painful affair for the spectators. There was little clean boxing done and few hard blows landed. The contest was merely a mauling encounter.

Scalzo was the greater offender. He was repeatedly warned by the referee because of his tactics. Lemos showed little to recommend him as a featherweight contender, but he tried to make a pleasing fight of it and was ever willing to slug it out. Scalzo was awarded a T.K.O. victory at the end of the seventh round when the club physician decided that Lemos' left eye was damaged too seriously for him to continue. Referee Mushy Callahan credited Scalzo with but one round and gave four of the other six rounds to Lemos. Both came in at 128.

While a little late to give Christmas presents, nevertheless, the referee presented Ran Jackson, New Orleans colored welterweight, with one when he awarded the Negro a decision over Savior Canadeo, Chicago C.Y.O. scrapper, in the six-round semi to the Scalzo-Lemos go. Canadeo outclassed Jackson in four of the six rounds and had the colored boy in bad shape a number of times, but always failed to follow up his advantage. The Chicago boy is a dandy defensive boxer, is cagy, and hits well, but lacks the old fighting spirit. Each weighed 146.

The closing of the year found the boxing game in southern California at a rather low ebb. Hollywood has been the only "white spot" in the state in recent months. Charlie MacDonald's most featured performers for the year were George Latka, Jimmy Garrison, Red Green, Tony Chavez, Nick Peters, Tommy Martin and Toby Vigil.

The Olympic Auditorium in Los Angeles is still dark, although there are no less than three parties dickering for the lease at the present time, so the leather-pushers will probably be seen in the big arena again by the time this goes to press.

San Diego is running every week, but barely paying expenses. However, Baron von Stumme, the newly appointed matchmaker down there, is very optimistic over the prospects in this new year. Stumme features Richie Lemos, Chico Romo and Eddie Simms.

Onyx Roach has been doing fairly well at Fresno, with Shiek Rangel, Al Smith and Johnny Fasano as his best bets.

Mike Hirsch has made Ocean Park the most successful of the small clubs with such popular battlers as Bobby Bonger, Babe Brandelli, Wesley Sellers and Red Nibert.

Wilmington Bowl is again closed, but will probably be opened in the spring.

Al Lang has opened up the Downtown Arena (Main St. Gym), and Strangler Lewis still talks of building an arena in Glendale.

There have been but three amateur clubs operating weekly in these parts, namely, Jeffries Barn at Burbank, the Legion Arena at Ontario, and Belle Martell's club in Los Angeles. All are doing well. The San Diego A. C. and March Field (Riverside) have occasional shows. Santa Barbara is coming back into the field and Pasadena is to reopen with amateur boxing within the next few weeks.

The closing down of a number of amateur clubs in recent years has greatly affected the professional game in these parts. There has been little or no talent developed during the past year.

George Latka and Red Green inaugurated the 1941 boxing program for California in a ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium, in which Latka was awarded an unpopular decision. Latka scored a greater number of points with his woodpecker style of infighting, but Green was the aggressor, landed the only effective blows and forced the Professor to hold throughout the whole fight. Referee Abe Roth credited Latka with seven rounds and gave the Signal Kid the other three, but the majority of the packed house thought that Latka deserved no better than a draw and booed the decision.

A sellout crowd (with hundreds turned away) turned out for this bout, expecting to witness a whale of a scrap, but Latka's continual clinching kept the contest a rather tame affair. However, there were some real fireworks during the last few rounds, for Green, plenty riled at being tied up most of the time, unleashed a two-fisted attack that the Professor could not smother and the scrappy redhead copped both rounds by wide margins. Green's best round was the fourth, in which he rocked Latka with left hooks and opened a cut over the Professor's right eye and on his left cheek. Latka's best round was the seventh, in which he landed some snappy uppercuts and had Green's mouth. Latka weighed 134½, Green, 131.

In the semi-final, Jimmy McDaniels, 155, Watts, gave Pancho Ramirez, 163, Wilmington, a one-sided beating to grab the six-round decision.

Johnny Jackson, 148, New Orleans, won over Otto Blackwell, 153, Honolulu, in the four-round special event.

Odell Polee, 189, Los Angeles, won a close decision over Eddie Simms, 198, Cleveland, in a hard-fought ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Cowboy Curtis Scott, 210, Texas, K.O. Cotton Adams of Los Angeles in the third round of the semi.

LEST I FORGET—It is rumored that Freddie Steele, now a resident of Hollywood, is to attempt a comeback . . . . Baby Breese returns to the Coast this month to meet the winner of the Pat Lello-Jackie Wilson match . . . . Dencio Cabanela has left for Honolulu to fight for Jimmy Mundo . . . . State Athletic Commission seeks to have State Legislature amend boxing law so that American Legion arenas must also pay the state a tax of their gates. Legion clubs are now exempt from this tax . . . . Babe Antuna, Mexican featherweight, is going great guns under the management of Wirt Ross. Antuna is winning all his fights by K.O.'s these days . . . . Glen Lee, who retired from the ring recently, is in the barber supply business at Ventura. Glen also took on a wife this month, marrying his childhood sweetheart at Edison, Neb. . . . . Al Smith, Los Angeles Jr. welter, scored a K.O. over Irish Eddie Dunn in New York . . . . Gus Wilson, genial manager of Jimmy Garrison, Bob Nestell and Larry Cisneros has added Yancey Henry to his stable. Henry has ability and has already met such worthies as Tommy Tucker, Chuck Crowell and Lee Ross.

Rumor has it that George Raft has purchased the contract on Cecil Hudson, hard-punching colored lightweight of Los Angeles . . . . Bobby Bossio, promising young heavyweight of Los Angeles, is hanging up the gloves for a few months to give an injured hand a chance to thoroughly heal . . . . Interest in the local annual Golden Gloves tournament is picking up. The recent four-day tournament grossed over $15,000. The talent wasn't anything to get terribly excited over, but the bouts did produce plenty of action and the shows were better conducted than in other years.

Chief Crazy Horse, Indian lightweight of Pasadena, fought a draw with Wishy Jones at New York . . . . Pete Reilly is well liked here on the Coast, so the gang regretted to see his fights with Petey Scalzo and Joe Boscarino, both of which look their California debuts . . . . Tommy Cobb, the little bantam of San Jose, has located in Los Angeles and is to resume boxing under the direction of yours truly . . . . The Commission has suggested that the winner of the Tommy Martin-Pat Valentino bout meet Turkey Thompson for the California heavyweight title, since the Blacks and Lou Nova are not interested in it.

Al Lang has blossomed out as a promoter. He operates the Downtown Arena (Main St. Gym) in Los Angeles . . . . Wesley Sellers, one of the greatest prospects developed in Los Angeles in recent years, is quitting the ring for a time in hopes that a badly cut eye will properly heal . . . . Tony Cannelli, Benny DeStefano and Mike Savitch, three good amateur boys of Los Angeles, are entering pro ranks this month . . . . Bill Brown, well known as the brother of the late Dixie Brown, is doing a fine job as trainer of Turkey Thompson. Much credit is due Brown for Turkey's improved punching powers.

Managers or boxers seeking information regarding boxing conditions in California should enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope with their inquiry to Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. St., Hollywood, Calif.

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Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 22)

weight, none, and heavyweight, Max Schmeling.

Emil Rousseau, for more than a quarter of a century the leading figure in the Federation, has been ousted because he is a Frenchman. Boxing in France is taboo under government regulations in the conquered territory where hitherto practically all the boxing shows were staged by Jeff Dickson.

* * *

LAST month, in "Letters from Our Readers," there appeared a communication from an avowed Fifth Columnist, attacking our President, our country, our relations with Great Britain, and the Editor of THE RING for what the writer termed "biased, anti-German sentiments" expressed in my editorials. The writer threatened a boycott against THE RING and bodily harm to the Editor, and condemned in bitter terms our government in its relation to Nazi Germany. I was dared to print the letter.

I did. I went even further by trying to contact the author of that vicious, un-American missile, in an effort to challenge him through government action. But as I had expected, he had given a false address.

It is most gratifying to me to learn of the many RING readers who supported my answer to the un-American author of that letter. I wish he could read the messages sent to me. Some of them will be published in subsequent issues.

Those who have written expressions of faith in THE RING and its Editor, and who have sent me messages of good will on behalf of THE RING and its staff, have my thanks.

* * *

THE battle for control of amateur boxing is on again. The New York State Commission, in its report to the legislature, has asked that body to increase the powers granted to the commission by the Walker Law, to include the licensing of all amateur pugilists, clubs, promoters and seconds and to enable the commission to collect taxes for the state from amateur boxing, the same as is done for professional shows. The reason for this request is the increase of bootleg boxing in New York State.

Throughout upper New York, boys masquerading as amateurs compete in clubs that often are packed to the rafters, and instead of receiving a medal for their services, as called for by Amateur Athletic Union rules, get a minimum of five dollars. Binghamton, Rochester, Rome, Syracuse, Troy and other cities in upper New York State, says Commissioner Bill Brown, are not only violating the amateur rules by giving money prizes, but they are depriving the state treasury of taxes which should be collected from boxing shows.

Brown has been going the rounds on a tour of investigation, and according to his report, the law is being flouted and officials of the A. A. U. are aiding in the violation of the law. That is why he has asked General Phelan to fight for additional powers and have amateur boxing under commission control. Brown's report goes further. He says that, because of lack of supervision, the health of the lads is being ruined. Conditions, he declares, are abominable from the point of view of sanitation at the clubs, as well as the punishment lads are permitted to receive.

What Brown has reported is not news. It has long been known. There is no reason why, with the tremendous income derived by promoters of amateur boxing, especially from Golden Gloves tournaments in all parts of the state, the New York treasury should not receive the same taxes from those shows as are collected from the professional sport. The state needs additional funds. Amateur boxing furnishes a field for such taxes.

When one considers that more than eighty-five per cent of those who compete as amateurs in the Golden Gloves tournaments turn pros after winning a title, it seems unfair not to place the same supervision over those boys as is placed over the money-chasers. There is scarcely an amateur who hasn't a manager, and under the circumstances, there is absolutely no difference between the simon-pures and the professionals.

The legislature should grant the request of the boxing commission. There would be less chance for injury and more money in the state treasury if amateur boxing is taken away from the A. A. U. and placed in the competent hands of the New York Commission.

* * *

LEE BROSNAHAN, boxing commissioner of the state of Missouri, takes issue with THE RING in its statement that a change has been made in the Missouri rules which prohibit more than one mixed bout on a card and that the Negroes of his state are all het up over the new ruling. Commissioner Brosnahan points out that when our correspondent, Dick Carter, wrote the piece in his Kansas City notes, he apparently wasn't aware that no change had been made, other than to loosen the restrictions in-re mixed matches. Here is the Commissioner's explanation:

"I am enclosing a copy of our latest rule book and refer you to Article 36 of Section 21. When this new rule book was going to press we made a change to exempt amateur shows from the ruling so that there would be no conflict with the amateur regulations. The rule book which was published October 22, 1937, by a former commission stated in Article 27, Section 19, 'Only one mixed match, between a white boxer and a colored boxer, will be permitted on any boxing program and then only when permission is granted by the commissioner in charge.' The rule book published March 1, 1932, stated, 'Bouts between a white person and Negro or white seconds for Negro contestants, or Negro seconds for white contestants, are forbidden.'

"You can readily see that the only changes which have been made have loosened the restrictions. For several years after boxing was legalized in Missouri, mixed matches were barred.

"The article creates a false impression, and I feel certain that you wish to publish only accurate information in your columns. I am, therefore, giving you the facts in the case."

Thanks, Commissioner. We are happy to make the correction. THE RING always is eager to aid boxing and those who are in control in the various states, and not to harm the sport.

Wrestling News

FROM Buffalo, N. Y., Hugh Shannon writes: Ed (Don) George looks like the man they'll have to beat to win Jack Herman's international wrestling tournament which is being staged weekly at Memorial Auditorium under the auspices of the Great Lakes Athletic Club.

George defeated the bearded Ivan Rasputin and then quickly followed with sensational victories over Ray Graham, the rough-and-ready Texan who has made a big hit in this city.

Iron Talun, also a potent figure in the tournament, won over Graham after a hectic melee, which sent the fans home howling. Talun and George will meet before long and this match should pack the big hall.

Bronko Nagurski, K. O. Koverly, King Kong Cox, Jim Londos and many other mat behemoths are entered in the Buffalo tournament. Londos made a hit here a few weeks ago.

* * *

CARL POJELLO, famous Lithuanian wrestler, who is a naturalized American citizen and who handles the affairs of the Angel, Maurice Tillet, has just accepted a new post. Carl is head of the International Independent Wrestlers, comprised of talent from the Middle West. Carl will be the advisor, and Frank Judson, the booking master, of the new organization. They will have full charge of the independent wrestlers in the organization from the states of Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan and Ohio. The headquarters will be situated in Chicago at the Breevort Hotel.

CLEVELAND CHATTER

By SPARKY RUDOLPH

CLEVELAND, as far as boxing is concerned, was dead for the past month. But it is really getting hot right now; by the time this goes to press a championship bout for the N.B.A. light-heavyweight title between Anton Christoforidis and Melio Bettina will be history.

On New Year's day Jimmy Reeves stepped into the heavyweight class to pound out a win over Young Harry Wills at Columbus, Ohio, the semi-final to the Tony Shucco-Buddy Walker bout. Shucco was the victor in ten heats. He had Mr. Walker draped on the ropes for a couple of seconds.

Joey Wells went down to Johnny O'Hare's hometown of Ravenna to win a decision over O'Hare. Phil DeAngelo beat Stanley Joskol; Eddie Boyle defeated Joe Pipus in a four; Dutch O'Hare won over Joe Toth . . . . Chuck Voll, crack amateur, just entered the Miami U. down in Oxford, O., where he is in his freshman year.

Jimmy Bivins, Cleveland's middleweight contender, is having a brief rest, so part of the management, Claude Shane, decided he also needed a rest. He is basking in the Florida sun. But you can rest assured if there is a boxing show within one hundred miles, Claude will be there.

Each gym is packed with Golden Glove kids around Northeastern Ohio getting ready for the *Plain Dealer* Golden Gloves. The P. D. puts on a great tournament and their teams have always showed well above the other towns in the National A.A.U. and the Chicago tournament of champions.

Cleveland needs a small club to run weekly pro fights, but it seems as though no one has the nerve to start it, and the ones that are willing to haven't the bankroll. This town would support a club like this. With only the big club promoting, when a kid does turn pro he can only box once in a while, therefore there is room for a small organization.

News that Al Lang is promoting a small club at the Main Street gym in Los Angeles. News that Pete Fabro is starting to promote in St. Louis; that Leon Balkin is in Texas. Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 415 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

IN MINNESOTA RINGS
By DARWIN GOMER

FISTIC CHATTER: It is rumored that George Sheppard, New York fight manager, has offered Les Mahon, Ponca, Nebr., middleweight, bus fare to come to New York. Mahon may accept though he has been drawn on the draft list. Sheppard handles that rough and tough Baltimore lightweight veteran, Charley Gomer by name, besides Tommy Speigel, young Johnny Buff and many others . . . . Orville McCann, lightweight, is the latest Rice Street scrapper to start boxing . . . . St. Paul's "Little Mexico" district has two fistic representatives in amateurs Emmett Yanez, 135, and Johnny Merecado, 160.

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City ..... State.....

At Omaha—On the Vinciquerra-Cooper card clever Wayne Armstrong, 157, fast-moving Newcastle comer clicked in his first Omaha appearance by whipping Terry Nolan, 156, Omaha, in four. Armstrong was a sub for Johnny Fonfara and it is hoped his fine work will be rewarded with more assignments.

LEFT HOOKS—Mickey Sowada, scrappy amateur welter star from Holdingford, who thought he might retire from the ring because of bad eyes, has returned to the ring . . . . Jimmy Van Gordon of Minneapolis is a real triple threat amateur, engaging in football, wrestling and boxing . . . . James Schaft, younger brother of Henry, besides boxing is also a good high school footballer . . . . Peter Filippi, Keewatin southpaw welter is doing fine in Florida rings. In nine fights to date he has but a draw to mar his record.

Bemidji, Minn.—Len Pitney, former Bemidji welter, boxed an exhibition with Walter (Stout) Petrie, former Golden Gloves champ and professional star from Park Rapids. Bad hands caused Petrie's retirement. At the time, Stout was one of the greatest local welter prospects seen for years.

Jack Quinlan, well known in local sport and newspaper fields, has been appointed matchmaker for the Minneapolis Boxing Club. Quinlan, who was appointed by Promoter Tommy O'Loughlin, who used to do his own matchmaking says he is working on a series of top-notch fistic attractions. This is Quinlan's first appearance in the boxing game—hence his appointment was a big surprise. A new St. Paul matchmaker would improve things . . . . Dick Kerr, former St. Paulite, does a nice job of matchmaking for Neenah, Wis., Elks Club . . . . Johnny Hanschen is tutoring Neil Champagne, novice 160-pound champ this year . . . . In losing a decision to Houston's Billy Colbert, in Tampa, Art Lind lost to another great fistic prospect. Lind still has a bright future . . . . Peter Filippi writes from Tampa that he and Sam Stupar are being handled by Young Raymond and brother Joey. The two ran into another Minnesotan down there, Art Lind . . . . Johnny Kleber kayoed Howard Rock at St. Cloud in two heats . . . . Peter Filippe beat Dave Nins twice in the amateurs . . . . Billy Colbert had about 10 pounds weight advantage on Art Lind. You can't expect a good middle to whip a good light-heavy! . . . Russ Wasser, former Mill City heavy, has returned to the ring in the role of sparring partner.

At Ironwood, Mich.—After seven months of inactivity, tall, sandy-haired Buddy Gomer, 160, fast-stepping undefeated St. Paulite, returned to the ring to score a lopsided 10-round decision over rough and tough hard-hitting Earl Banovich, 164½, Ironwood. Banovich was spilled for a two-count in the first, and floored again in the seventh, saved only by the bell. Buddy was too fleet of foot and fast of hand. Six amateur bouts completed the card, witnessed by only 881 fans, due to stormy weather.

Minneapolis Armory—The first boxing card in the Mill City opening the new indoor season found Paul Hartnek, 185½, Kenosha, Wis., winning a slow 10-round decision over Johnny Hanschen, 195½, hard-hitting Minneapolitan, to successfully defend his state title. In the six-round semi, hard-hitting Emmett Weller, 147, veteran St. Paulite, punched too hard to the body and had too much weight in a slam-bang fight for southpaw Billy Smith, 138, Minneapolis. Weller is undefeated in his last 10 starts. Frank Androff, 197, hard-punching Anoka veteran ambled out of virtual retirement, reversed a previous decision loss, by scoring a sensational one-round T.K.O. over Marv Wason, 205, St. Paul, in a ticketed four. This was the first start in over eight months for each. In other fours, hard-hitting George De Gidio, 134, Minneapolis' great '37 Golden Gloves flyweight champ, made his pro debut by scoring a three-round T.K.O. over southpaw Larry Duffy, 132, Menominic, Wis., trial horse, who was down eight times. Heavy-slugging Johnny Stevens, 173, St. Paul, shaded the veteran Jerry Hayes, 164½, Milwaukee Negro, to remain undefeated in his 10 pro bouts. A surprising crowd of 4000 paid $2000 to see the good set of prelims which saved the show.

SHORT SHOTS—George De Gidio looks like "the real McCoy." He beat Floyd Hagen easily in the amateurs . . . . Plans are afoot to bring Joe Louis in for a show here . . . . The conscription may help boxing when it's over, but it's ruining it now, at least here. Promoters find it so difficult to make up a card that they may call it quits . . . . Earl Peterson, Appleton light-heavy, has pulled out to fight in Florida . . . . Warren Corbett, Minneapolis' southpaw middle, a veteran army man who has served in the Philippines, has been called into service at Fort Snelling and is a sergeant there. This ends his career for at least a year . . . . Art Lind, Alborn ace, still believes he's superior to Texas' Billy Colbert. Lind took the fight on short notice, yet staggered Colbert four times in losing a hairline verdict.

At Sarasota, Fla—Sam Stupar, 175, Nashwauk, Minn., and the veteran Buddy Rose, 163, Cortez, battled to an eight-round semi-windup draw. Peter Filippi, 139, Keewatin southpaw, continued his great winning streak by kayoing Joe Galvin of Tampa in two of six. These two Minnesota boys are going great guns. Filippi is undefeated in his 10 pro fights!

St. Cloud—Clyde Rasley, 180, Deer River redheaded '40 Golden Gloves light-heavy champ, sprang a big surprise with his three-round kayo over terrific-hitting but glass-chinned Johnny Kleber, 181, Melrose.

GOSSIP—Don Hamill, Mark Fannon, Tom Ephrem and yours truly form the "Four Musketeers" league . . . . Hamill has two good boys in Jimmy Mendes, southpaw heavy, and Babe Verila, a crack middleweight . . . . In whipping Omaha's southpaw Terry Nolan, Wayne Armstrong beat a former Missouri Valley A.A.U. Northwest A.A.U. middleweight champ, and a semi-finalist in the National A.A.U.! . . . . Art Lind vs. Deacon Logan for 10 heats in Kansas City may soon be a reality . . . . Don Hamill, Hartford Ring scribe, has a bright ace in Len Wadsworth, Ontario middleweight . . . . Pinkie George is offering Lee Savold "for sale," following Lee's hand injury claim which will keep him from boxing Billy Roland in New York . . . . Gabe Kaufman and Dick Carter really are "trying their darndest" to make Kansas City a big time fight club. They're starting a heavyweight tourney with the winner to meet Joe Louis in March! . . . . Best of luck fellows.

WISCONSIN NEWS
By MATT DOUGHERTY

A DRIZZLING rain spoiled the attendance but not the performance on the state's two New Year's Day shows.

At Milwaukee, Tony (Cianciola) Martin, Wisconsin's middleweight champion, bid for national recognition in his bout with Tony Zale, but lost by a technical K.O. in seven rounds. A bad eye, which started from a butt by Zale in the second, prompted Referee Ted Jamieson to halt the fight during the rest period after the seventh round. The fact that Cianciola was ahead on points proves his good showing and still leaves the fans a championship contender to support.

Martin surprised the crowd by staggering the champ in the first, and then going on to maintain a slight edge at the end of the seventh with superior boxing ability and more rapid firing. Zale concentrated largely on the body until the seventh when his right hands to the head put the finishing touches to Martin's left eye.

Phil Zwick, Kaukauna feather, turned in his usually clever performance and beat Gene Ward without too much difficulty in an eight-rounder. His ability to slip punches and tie-up his foe were fully appreciated. Ward's best work was done in the early rounds, but he slowed down to a poor finish.

The rematch between Jim Pierce and Sam Secreet ended in a draw. Pierce scored more effectively, but Secreet rallied in the final round to even up affairs.

Billy Seward, Chicago's coming lightweight, knocked out Sam Scully in four rounds with an incessant two-fisted attack. Scully faded badly after a fair showing in the first.

Continuing to look like a good fighter, Ray McKnight gave a neat pasting for five rounds to Billy Reardon of Chicago. In the opener, Hank Thorsen went down in the first from Settimio Terracino's hard right hands. A crowd of 3,000 paid $4,500 at the gate.

At Neenah, Indian Billy Lee lost on a technical K.O. to Emmett Weller, St. Paul welter. Weller had an edge with his busier attack when he floored Lee with a left hook in the fourth. The punch slashed open Lee's eye and the referee stopped the bout.

Speedy Schaefer, colored St. Louis light-heavy, finished Ted Morrison in the second. Hard right hands to the jaw put the St. Paul fighter on the floor several times before the referee called a halt.

Mickey Hayes pounded out a six-round verdict over Johnny Stevens of St. Paul. Stevens took an early lead, but Hayes got stronger as the bout progressed and finished with a clear margin. The decision was unpopular.

In a fast fight, Bob Creed, Pete Bass' new protege, won in four over Bud Tibbetts, St. Paul. Creed's craftier boxing proved to be the margin of victory. Matt Dougherty won an easy four-rounder from Dick Lancette, St. Paul, in the opener.

FROM THE PRESS ROW—At Chicago, Jim Pierce beat Tony Reno, Bill Pierce beat Bobby Berger and Stanley Murczek, Mickey Hayes lost to Cyclone Williams, all in four . . . . The Zale-Pierce gym workouts were punchfests and were undoubtedly a factor in Jim's tiring in the last rounds of his bout . . . . Jack Crowley efficiently handled the large crowds at his Third Street Gym prior to the New Year's Day card. The gym is one of the best in the country . . . . Garrulous Eddie Metrie—the Mike Jacobs of Milwaukee, sans cigar—was kept busy handling the Diamond Belt boxers as well as the professionals . . . . The cut suffered by Billy Lee in his match with Weller forced him to postpone an engagement with Baby Breese in Kansas City. Breese, by the way, is hot on Sammy Angott's trail . . . . Promoters Dick Kerr and Billy Mitchell are both sour on New Year's Day boxing cards. Neither of their shows lived up to expectations in attendance.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES
By TOM EPHREM

THIS issue marks the start of THE RING'S twentieth anniversary and beginning of another great year of service to the fistic world under the Editor-Publisher, Nat Fleischer. Our heartiest congratulations to this famous combination.

Close to 6000 fight fans were left half-frozen to their seats at the sight of something that seemed almost unbelievable to them. They saw the idol of South Florida, Jack Larrimore, the rising young welterweight contender, stopped by the right hand wallop of Yucatan Kid. Yucatan's terrific drive on Jackie's jaw not only upset the favorite's dish, but was felt with so much impact that Jack Larrimore's right leg was fractured. The tibia and fibula bones snapped when Larrimore's leg bent under him during the fall. It will be about four months before the young Florida hope may resume his fistic activities. Yucatan Kid got in some nice punches in the first round and even here scored a knockdown that saw Larrimore obviously hurt but get up at the count of one, from the same sort of blow that kayoed him, a right to the jaw.

In the semi to the Larrimore and Yucatan Kid bout, Bobby Britton, who was to have faced Sammy Magro, found an easy substitute in Steve Padon, Chicago welter and won a six-round T.K.O. of the scheduled eighter. Magro's failure to keep his appointment with Britton was by no means his fault, let it be known here. Sammy was ready to fight Bobby and his contract called for two-minute rounds, eight of them. However, it seemed that Harold Steinman, Britton's manager, did not want to have Bobby box a semi-final.

In prelim affairs, Justo Jiminez, Cap Peeples' likable Mexican lightie, stole the show with his performance with Joey Dunn of Jacksonville in a six rounder. Joey was heading for a win but the Mexican's tireless efforts finally caught up with the Jacksonville boy and the latter lost by a T.K.O. in the seventh canto after having four knockdowns counted against him. In a four-round slated, young and promising Jimmy Lowery gave an impressive performance in stopping Ben Sanchez in three.

Jimmy Kidd Hatcher, fast rising young Southern featherweight hope, had a narrow escape in his tilt with Joey Raymond of Tampa, in West Palm Beach. Jimmy compiled an early, big lead and had to stave off a good try from Joey. It was a rough affair and Raymond made it so interesting that they may meet again, in Joey's home town. They went 10 rounds. Jimmy Lowery, that hard-socking middleweight from Miami, scored again with a T.K.O. over Jack Patton. Patton was badly cut and down for several counts but could not be kept for good. Billy Murray, Bill Gore's new featherweight prospect, did well in beating Eddie Ely in a sixer. Murray, like Lowery, will bear watching.

At Tampa, the local fighting heavyweight, Tommy Gomez, put the chills on Lee Silvers of New York, in the first round of a tenner. Silvers started well and used a left jab but Gomez was not to be denied and kept tearing in until he caught and curtains fell. It was Gomez's sixth heavyweight fight and win, the kayo being his fourth in a row and the twentieth in 26 scraps. Joey Raymond fought to a nice draw with a newcomer, Chet Jones, whom you will hear about eventually. They are lighties. Frankie Thomas, the Florida Stringbean, kept up well his winning ways until he met Johnny Makus who held him to a six-round draw.

Pat Comiskey, that celebrated New Jersey heavyweight, couldn't kayo game Bob Sikes in Memphis, their second clash. He had to be content with a ten-round decision. Comiskey had his courageous adversary down six times. The last down found Sikes' seconds throwing in the towel but Referee Fred Gatz overruled them and continued the fight. Pat weighed 210 and Sikes 192. Jack Marshall of Texas kayoed Johnny McCarthy of Chicago in the opening round of a scheduled tenner. Both heavyweights. Jack Doc Kearns promoted.

Larry Anzalone, New York middleweight, picked a bad day to extract an abscessed tooth. Larry visited the dentist on the day of his date with Al Gilbert, ex-soldier. The latter found it to be O.K. with him and after ten hard-fought rounds received the decision. Both were marked from their efforts.

Jimmy Lowery, coming up middleweight, opened a cut over George O'Brien's eye and the latter was unable to come out for the fourth round in the semi. Jimmy was outweighed by nine pounds.

Birmingham continued her fistic activities and the local Ben Montabana, promising welter, handed Tiger Eddie Spencer a shellacking for a T.K.O. in the seventh round in the mainer. Ben scored nine knockdowns against his game opponent. In the semi, Darse Robertson, another favorite, eked out a close one over Floyd Shiflett. A colored youngster, Jabbing Foots, welterweight from Atlanta, slugged Gennie Nelson for a three-round T.K.O. win.

Carl "Red" Guggino does have hard luck on his side, true. Carl really won over Armando Sicilia in Tampa, but the judges turned in an even-stephen verdict at Benjamin Field. It was Guggino's first appearance in the ole home town after a number of years. In the eight-round semi, Chet Jones, a pleasing lad, won the second time over Ulysses Vale, who is managed by Pete Leto. Jones is O.K. here.

It may be that Lightweight Champion Lew Jenkins and the Mrs. Katie will make their future home at Palm Island, Miami, where Lew has bought a home. While down here, Lew and Katie were guests of Maestro Mike Jacobs . . . . A great honor for our kid brother, Sergeant Victor Ephrem, who is THE RING's first subscriber at Camp Blanding, Uncle Sam's big army field. Brother Vic will boost THE RING to the soldier boys, you can sure bet . . . . The holidays are over and wishing to take time out and say, "All the thanks to my great number of RING friends for their kind greeters." . . . . When friends like Eddie Horn of Chicago are made, you got something. Eddie is tops with us and find him the usual RING booster . . . . A steady correspondence is being kept up with RING writers—Mark Fannon of New England; Don Hamill of Connecticut; Darwin Gomer of Minnesota and yours truly.

Sammy Angott, the N.B.A. lightweight champion, won as he pleased over Don Eddy in a Miami meet before a disappointing crowd that paid only $800. Eddy proved to be a target for the Louisville slugger's shots.

Billy Colbert and Buddy Odell engaged in a furious middleweight clash and this couple threw all caution to the winds with their slashing, bashing battle. Colbert started best while Odell finished in a better way. A swell draw. Al Gilbert stowed Johnny Tate away in another middleweight meet.

Ken Barrett, Jacksonville business man, is one of M. W. Peterson's chief assistants in the local Golden Gloves tourney, which will be staged this month.

Captain W. H. Peeples, Jr., Miami Beach fight promoter and one of the finest men in all boxingdom, has purchased the contract on Ben Brown from Sam Sobel. Brown will make his residence in Miami. 'Bye, Atlanta.

Larry Anzalone, New York middleweight, scored an upset when he kayoed Buddy Odell in three rounds at West Palm Beach. Anzalone had the Amsterdam, N. Y., lad down for the count in the first also. However, at the bell's sounding, Anzalone unintentionally caught Odell with a punch that had some effect. Buddy was granted a five-minute rest and commenced to take the second round with his own attack. Then came the third and Larry threw everything into his punches and a short right to the side of the jaw found Buddy being measured for the full count. Billy Murray, a featherweight prospect, won over Eddie Ely in a prelim bout. So did Eddie Mayhew, who copped a good kayo over Johnny Mader in the second.

Nat Fleischer, THE RING Editor, is being accorded credit from M. W. Peterson, Jacksonville business man, for getting the Amateur Golden Gloves boxing tourney in Jacksonville. It was through Nat that the governing body has sanctioned the affair. Jacksonville has been selected to hold the Southeastern Amateur Golden Gloves meet, and this is a tremendous credit to this city. The dates have been set for February 23-27. Others in this city who are in league with Peterson for a wonderful sport are Bob Wattles, local playground director head; Lee Rouselle, who will have charge of the playground boxers entering; Kenneth Barrett, business man and interested in the sport; and others who are in charge of the playgrounds, Jack Maloney, Kenneth Stewart, Bill Wattles and Chuck Rogers.

Johnny Bellus, ranking Connecticut lightweight, received a T.K.O. over Don Eddy in the seventh round at West Palm Beach. Frankie Thomas went on to score over Wally Portugal in a lightweight match.

Jacksonville, with the best possibilities to stage pro shows but no place to hold them. A fight club should be built . . . . We'll cover boxing news for THE RING with Uncle Sam's Servicemen throughout the South . . . . Those who want to appear in Florida rings can write Bill Gore, 211 Collins Ave., Miami Beach, Florida. Send boxing news to me at 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida.

IN SOUTHERN U. S. CAMPS
By TOM EPHREM

BOXING is going to lead all the sports afield among the servicemen and one can look for many a good development in the manly art of self-defense. Gene Tunney, who retired as heavyweight champion of the world, will teach boxing to the Navy Air Pilots located at the Jacksonville, Pensacola and Corpus Christi bases. Gene has been named a lieutenant-commander in the Naval Reserve and is now at his post in Pensacola. He will see that the pilots are in tiptop shape and good physical trim. Uncle Sam couldn't have named a better man for the job.

Do you remember Petey Sarron, the ex-featherweight champion of the world? Well, Petey is with the Alabama Guardsmen stationed at Camp Blanding, near Jacksonville, Florida. Sarron is to be the boxing instructor and will be a great credit to the Service and to the game. It is also known that he will coach the Camp Blanding boxing team which is to enter the Golden Gloves tournament next month. Sarron lost his featherweight title to Henry Armstrong.

A scrappy Marine is this Garvey Young, stationed at Parris Island, S. C. Garvey is a pretty stiff puncher and is trying to meet Harry Weekly of New Orleans for the Southern welterweight championship. Garvey defeated Weekly in the semi-final to the Henry Armstrong-Jimmy Vaughn card in Ohio several years ago and wants to meet him this time for the Dixie diadem. Young is being handled by Vinson McNeill, sergeant in the Marine Force at Parris Island.

Florida has a coming heavyweight who may be boxing the best in the game within several years. He is a National Guardsman from Tampa and is Tommy Gomez, a fine prospect. Tommy enjoys a great fighting record. His total bouts are twenty-six and he has won twenty-five. He was beaten once but he met his conqueror later and knocked him out in short time. Tommy is managed by Pete Leto of the fighting Letos. Pete is also a member of the same unit as Tommy.

Marty Clark, another promising heavyweight from Tampa, is with Uncle Sam's soldier boys at McDill Field in Tampa. Marty is a good heavyweight prospect like Tommy Gomez, and these two are red hot rivals. If they ever meet in a Tampa ring, the number of fans to attend should be around the eight to ten thousand count. Time will tell.

Another fisticuffer who was on the high road to success and is stationed at Camp Blanding is Dilmos Long, who hails from Fort Myers. Long is a pretty good puncher and a knockout artist, as his record shows.

In naming Ben Hudson as sports director for Camp Blanding, one of the finest movements was made by those in charge. Ben was a former All-American on the Alabama football team which went to the Rose Bowl and won over Washington State a few years back.

I will be very glad to hear from all service directors and newspapermen who want to carry their fight results and interest on boxing through this column. Address—Tom Ephrem, 605 West Forsyth St., Jacksonville, Florida. Have your notes in before the first of each month and don't forget that this is gratis. There is no charge, Only thing that THE RING Editor, Nat Fleischer, and I ask is to boost this great and famous book to all the boys. THE RING Magazine will bring you the latest fight results and stories of the game, old and new. Join the millions of fight fans throughout the world by reading THE RING and tell all your friends about it. Pass it on. Will see you next month. In Jacksonville, you can purchase THE RING at Jake's Newsstand at the corner of Hogan and Forsyth Streets. All stands will carry THE RING.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

THE New Year brought about the appearance of Chicago's world's middleweight champion, Tony Zale, but not in the "Windy City." Zale entertained a fistic gathering of 4500 Milwaukee "Brewery City" spectators, in a non-titular imbroglio opposite Tony (Ciancola) Martin, Wisconsin's 160-pound monarch, that was slated to last ten stanzas; but hostilities were concluded by the referee, Ted Jamieson, during the brief resting period following the seventh round.

Other Chicagoans who made their first 1941 appearances were: Gene Ward, aggressive colored 132-pounder, who unleashed a body attack against the veteran Phil Zwick, only to be declared the loser at the end. Settimo Terricina, European light-heavyweight importation, continued his progressive 175-pound campaign via the kayo route at the expense of the home boy, Hank Thorsen, in one canto; Bill Reardon, now-and-then retired lightweight, waged a brilliant battle at Ramcy McKnight, losing the nod at the end of five thrilling rounds and Sammy Scully, rugged West Side Italian, was finally annihilated by Billy Seward after four rounds of round-house gloving.

Nate Bolden, bronze 160-pound contender from Chicago's South Side, opposed for a third time George Burnette, winning the "rubber" match by the narrowest of margins; but then a correction was made which was prompted by the vociferous bellowing of the fight-enthusiasts that necessitated a rechecking of the officials' ballots—and sure enough one of the judges erred in his compilation and the bout was officially declared a draw.

In the semi-featured attraction, Booker Beckwith, Gary Lancer, lashed Orlando Trotter for a decisive six-round victory—his tenth consecutive professional triumph.

The preliminaries revealed Jimmy McCormick, welterweight stablemate of George Burnette, conqueror of Matt Mihilovich of Milwaukee; Jimmy Pierce of the same city eked out a win over Tony Reno, ever-aggressive West Side Italian 150-pounder and Richard Rigali, stablemate of Nick Castiglione, slugged out a neat win over Bill Hawkins—that wasn't figured to be, in a featherweight number. All prelims were scheduled four-rounders.

Tony Musto, who has been surprising the ringwise experts out in the East with his spectacular knockdown embarrassments against three of the best heavyweight contenders of the world, in the brief span of four months, paid his faithful friend, yours truly, several visits during the holiday season. Tony is going to have some cartilage removed from his nose, which has handicapped his respiratory organs no little.

Many thanks to Eddie Borden for including Lem Franklin in this monthly fight-ratings.

Lem Franklin, that ever-dangerous Cleveland belter or thunderbolt, did it again. This time the rugged and pile-driving Selman Martin, who in his fight previous to opposing Lem won a clean-cut decision over Paul Hartnek, was pulverized by the bombastic Lem, going out in the fourth-frame on a technical knockout.

Harvey Dubs, hard-punching Canadian lightweight, scored a seven round technical knockout over Eu Eulien, in a secondary feature scheduled for eight rounds.

Jimmy and Billy Pierce, fighting brothers hailing from Milwaukee, Wis., were victorious, Jimmy notching out a hard-earned win over Tony Reno, and brother Billy pounding out a victory over Stanley Murczek.

And in the opening fray, Speedy Schaefer, rugged South Side 160-pounder, took the measure of Johnny (Rock) O'Hara. All were four-round settos.

John (Scotty) Stracham is the new matchmaker for Bill Rand, in Rand's nationalistic fistic extravaganzas.

Nate Bolden again went to the post this month, encountering the much-heralded Tony Cisco, rugged Norristown, Pa., light-heavyweight. Bolden, by his head-strong finish in the last two rounds of their ten-round confab, earned the margin of victory. Both boys suffered cuts before the contest was terminated.

Billy Seward, hands-down fighter from Ingomar, Montana, took down the decision over Art Ehrlich, who formerly fought under the incognito of Kelly Kohn, in five rounds of sporadic action.

Other winners on the fight program were: William Hawkins, over Ralph Balcam of Muskegon, Mich., featherweights; Cyclone Williams, St. Louis heavyweight and Matt Dougherty, Milwaukee lightweight, won over Mickey Hayes of Milwaukee and Bobby Ryan of Chicago, lightweight, respectively, in four-rounders.

Another Chicago headliner found two out-of-town pugilists toeing the mark in the ten-round main event. Jimmy Tygh, versatile lightweight from Philadelphia, Pa., thrashed Mike Gamiere of Cleveland, Ohio, aplenty, to receive a well-deserved victory. Gamiere was dropped for a three-count by a rapier firing left-hook early in the battle.

Jimmy Pierce of Milwaukee took down the semi-windup battle via the decision by overwhelming Tito Taylor of the South Side in five rounds.

Matt Milovich, also of Milwaukee, decisioned Andy Canal, another Negro from the South Side, 135-pounders. Billy Pierce beat Leif Erickson, and Frank McBride trimmed Jack Whitinghill, 155-pounders, in four round jousts.

Leo Rodak journeyed to Cincinnati where he defeated the Cincinnati sensation, Herschel Joiner.

Carl Vinciquerra, Jack Hurley's white hope (flop) entry, was floored three times in the first round by a third rater, Frank (Marigold) Green, who in turn froze like an icicle for no reason at all and was dropped the same number of times in the next round to make matters even, taking the ten toll on that third trip. His ultimate reward was another main event, his opponent being Arne Anderson of St. Paul, Minn.

The best fight of the evening was Sammy Secreet's victory over the pugnacious Tony Reno. Secreet, Pittsburgh welterweight, gained the honors.

HOOSIER RESULTS BY WAY OF HAMMOND: With Promoters Earl McClure and Ray Scott, the latter a former Big Ten wrestling champion, at the helm, and under the auspices of the American Legion, Post No. 16, two highly entertaining professional boxing shows have been perpetrated at the Hammond Civic Center Auditorium, one of the most spacious and modernistic sport centers, barring none. This immense auditorium has a seating capacity approximating 7000 seats.

In the inaugural presentation before 1200 opening-night fight-followers, the veteran Joe Ghnouly of St. Louis, Mo., startled Hammond and Garyites, as well as Chicagoans, by garnering the decision over Willy Joyce. During the first five rounds the fight was all Joyce's; but thereafter, Ghnouly utilized all of his ring craft and took the play away from Joyce.

George Dixon II, returned to the "squared-circle" after a two-year absence and traded clouts with Indian Jimmy Maddox of Terre Haute, Ind., who was stopped (technically) in the fourth round.

In the four-rounders, Mike Sopko, in his pro-debut fought a sizzling draw with Stanley Murczek of Chicago—middleweights; Bill Petersen of Indiana Harbor clouted out the game Ed Stanley, also of Terre Haute, in round two—heavyweights; Vito Rizzo, promising featherweight youngster, piloted by likable Jimmy Christopher, made great progress when he kayoed Bobby Sherman in the second heat—junior lightweights, and Joe Du Pont, Mexican junior lightweight from South Chicago, belted out Johnny Norton of Hammond in the first frame.

This is the same auditorium that is used to entertain the basketball followers of the Hammond professional basketball team of the National League.

The following pro-boxing event, which, by the way, is held semi-monthly, wrestling shows being held on the Mondays in between the fight programs, saw Joe Ghnouly in a re-appearance. Ghnouly opposed Eddie Scott, lightweight from Detroit, Mich. In the early portion of the fight, it appeared too one-sided for Joe; but in the ensuing rounds after the sixth round, Scott managed to land several good jabs and stifling rights that didn't do the aging Joe any good. It was Ghnouly by a decision at the end of ten rounds.

In the semi-attraction, slated for six rounds, George Dixon II, collided with Billy Miller of Alliance, Ohio, who put up a sturdy battle, suffering two nine-count knockdowns, but was still pouring in leather. However, the bout was halted as the fifth round got underway due to a nasty gash inside Miller's lower lip. They are featherweights.

Bill Peterson, Indiana Harbor husky, dropped Odell Sparks in but one minute of the first round; Mike Sopko defeated Bobby Berger of Pittsburgh; Joe Du Pont won a thriller from Bill Reardon and Vito (Bo) Rizzo put the crusher on Tony Dante, West Side 123-pounder, in the second heat.

SLIPPING PUNCHES FROM THE GRANDSTAND: The best sparring sessions to have the pleasure of witnessing were the nip-and-tuck glove spats involving Nick Castiglione vs. Leo Rodak. Rodak, the master boxer, and Castiglione, the power-hitter personified—there was never a dull moment in their daily heated sessions which lasted for four training days. Also, Castiglione's whirlwind power-swaps with Pete Lello.

Victor (Mickey) McGhee, a former professional pugilist, has worked up a nice clientele in his gifted profession as a commercial artist. He can be reached at the Gym Club, just below Trafton's Gym. And is proficient at sign work.

Attention, fighters: Any experienced fighters, with or without managerial connections, (white boys preferred), would do well to get in touch with Gene Engel for bouts in the Middlewest. Enclose photo and clippings of your past record, giving complete won and lost compilation. I can be reached at Trafton's Gym, 180 West Randolph St., Chicago, Illinois.

IN WEST TEXAS
By BILLY BUFORD

PUP THOMAS resumed boxing activity in West Texas, and all Texas for that matter, when he promoted one of the biggest boxing cards ever scheduled in the Southwest. After a match fell through with Buddy Baer, Thomas gave Babe Ritchie a re-match with Babe Hunt, titleholder, for the Texas heavyweight championship which Hunt had lifted from Ritchie last August. The time Hunt took the crown, the battle was a bitter 15-round affair, and this time, Hunt made it worse on Ritchie than before.

Thomas took his boxing show to Odessa, Texas, in the center of the West Texas oil fields and drew a crowd of 2100 fans who paid $7000 to see the big boys battle it out to a decision. As an added attraction, Thomas contracted the Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey, to referee the state title scrap.

This Odessa fight gave Texas and Southern boxing a great boost as the main go was broadcast over 26 stations of the Texas State Network. This was the first time that any boxing contest had been carried by the T. S. N.

Hunt, according to a statement made by Dempsey following the fight, is still in excellent condition. "Hunt will give Joe Louis a full evening of fight, and might come out with the world's title at the outset," the former champ stated.

With encouragement such as that, Thomas started negotiations with Mike Jacobs for such a match with Louis, possibly to be held in New Mexico, as Texas boxing laws forbid mixed matches.

In the semi-final event, John Holland won over Abe Martin by a T.K.O. Martin landed telling punches in the first stanza, but Holland came back fast in the next two rounds to take charge of the fight.

On the next bout of the card, Glenn Gray, clever middleweight from Mineral Wells, Texas, took a six-round decision on Sonny Smyer. Gray is a fast and classy boxer, but lacks steam in his punches, however, he is gaining training fast and should turn out to be a top-notch fighter.

Frisco Linda, little flyweight from Fort Worth, Texas, was handed a win over Jodie Cason on fouls. In the card opener, Cecil White and Haskell Conley drew for four rounds. These lightweights put on a crowd-pleasing battle.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

FOR the most part, 1940 was a dull year, fistically speaking, in Texas, but it closed with a bang and indications are that the new year will see boxing hit a greater peak than ever before in the Lone Star State. San Antonio, Brownwood, Houston, Odessa, Lubbock, Corpus Christi, Dallas, Palacios, Brownsville and a number of other places have either opened clubs or will in the near future.

At Brownwood, San Antonio, Palacios and Corpus Christi, large Army camps have been located and with the influx of thousands of Uncle Sam's fighting men have come a horde of first class boxers as well as thousands of young men eager to take up the mitt game. There is every reason to believe that ere the year has passed, many of these boys will have achieved prominence in the fistic world.

"Sad" Sam Slotsky, who, besides being one of the game's best promoters, is also one of the unluckiest, had his share of bad luck, but still managed to stage one of the most successful boxing shows San Antonio, or the entire state, for that matter, has seen in many a moon. First pairing San Antonio's own Nick Peters, who has been a big card in Hollywood the past three years, against the sensational Mexican lightweight champion, Rudolfo Ramirez, in one ten-rounder, backed up by another ten, featuring the ever popular Kid Azteca against Bobby Pacho, Slotsky had a card that highly appealed to the fans. En route from Mexico, an automobile accident took the life of Tio Torres, well-known Mexican manager, and also injured the fighters to the extent of causing a postponement of the show.

Two days before the latter date, Ramirez came down with influenza and "Sad" Sam was in another bad spot. However, a bit of fast action produced Juan Zurita as a last minute sub and the Mexican feather king scored a tremendous hit and proved that his victories over three world's champions were no fluke, by turning in a brilliant win over the aggressive Peters.

Nick tried desperately, as it was his first start before his home folks in many years, but Zurita knew too many answers and after ten of the fastest rounds your correspondent has witnessed in a long time, Juan left no question as to the winner.

Azteca apparently held Bobby Pacho too lightly and found himself behind going into the stretch. A "grandstand" finish that had Pacho in bad shape at the end gained a draw for the Kid.

The gate receipts showed $1961.30, which was probably half of what the show would have drawn had the card gone on as originally scheduled. Slotsky has announced that he will stage bouts semi-monthly for the next few months and will feature international matches where possible.

Fans in this section are wondering if "Pup" Thomas, the impresario of west Texas, isn't another Tex Rickard. Slightly over a year ago, Thomas set an all-time record for attendance in Texas when he paired Babe Ritchie and Max Baer to pull nearly $20,000 through the turnstiles. Last month at Odessa, another small west Texas city, Thomas presented a state heavyweight title match between Babe Ritchie and Babe Hunt, with Jack Dempsey acting as third man, and when it was all over, $7,000 worth of cash customers had witnessed the fight.

After 15 rounds of fast punching, the veteran Hunt's experience brought him the verdict. Hunt, by the way, after more than a decade of meeting the best, appears to be better than ever. Ritchie, handled by the former lightweight great, Tony Herrera, has improved by leaps and bounds. Ritchie's pleasing, colorful style of milling has caught on with the fans, which is one reason for the large gates when he fights.

GLOVE GOSSIP—Don Eddy, rugged lightweight who made Houston his home for a couple of years, has been doing great work in Florida under the able guidance of Jimmy Finley . . . . Golden Gloves appear to be bigger than ever, with a lot of fine talent due to be on parade . . . . Sectional district tournaments will send teams to the state finals in Ft. Worth, with the ultimate winners going to the national meet in Chicago . . . . Promoter Jimmy Fitten, Mexico City's popular promoter, reports a big boom in the mitt game south of the border.

Joe Levy, former California promoter, is scheduled to open a club in Houston and will probably be well under way ere this appears in print . . . . New Orleans' impresario, Lew Raymond, is looking forward to some nice shows as he has developed a number of exceptionally good drawing cards . . . . Jimmy Erwin, formerly of Birmingham, is putting new life into the club at El Paso . . . . The writer will be glad to pass out any information concerning boxing in the state. The address: 1133 West Bell St., Houston, Texas . . . . Tillie "Kid" Herman, former star middleweight, is running a gym in San Antonio and has a very promising young heavyweight in Eddie Ormsby.

BORDER BOXING NOTES
(By "CACTUS")

JIMMY ERWIN, nationally known promoter and manager of boxers for the past twenty-five years, has returned to El Paso to resume promotion in that city. The fans of the Southwest are glad to see Jimmy return. It means that boxing will again play a big role on the Southwest's sports calendar as Erwin will endeavor to give the fans the best fistic shows obtainable.

From 1916 until 1930, Erwin ran boxing shows in El Paso and Juarez at the bull ring. Some of the leading fistic stars the past 25 years were imported to show their wares under the Erwin colors, among them Sam Langford, Jeff Smith, Charlie White, Dick Griffin, Tommy Carter, Andy Kid Palmer, Zulu Kid, Tiger Flowers, Lee Anderson, Bobby Waugh, Gene Delmont, Otto Wallace, K.O. Brown, Tommy Murphy, Joe Rivers, Tony Herrera, Pinky Urquidi, Freddy Imperial, Eddie Murdock, Ted Jamison, Cowboy Phelps, Bob Lawson, and over a hundred others of equal importance.

In 1930 Jimmy headed East and opened up headquarters for a stable of Southwestern boxers in Chicago. He signed up Petey Sarron, former featherweight champion. It was Erwin who took Sarron out of a Florida ring where the pickings were around peanuts, into a world's title bout with Freddy Miller. After winning the title, Erwin took Sarron on a tour of the world, finishing back in New York two years later, where Sarron lost the crown to Henry Armstrong. That was the first title Armstrong won, and incidentally the first fight that Mike Jacobs promoted in Madison Square Garden. After Sarron lost the title, Erwin confined his interest to promoting in Birmingham, Alabama, and Washington, D. C.

Henry Hook has pulled himself out of a losing slump. Henry is now winner of sixteen straight fights against the best bantamweight and featherweight fighters in the Southwest. He is undefeated since coming to the border. Matchmaker Erwin is now trying to stage a fight here with Hook and the outstanding bantamweight for the world's 118-pound title.

Buddy Scott made a big impression with local fans when he upset the winning streak of Babe Ritchie, big college heavyweight, who has been undefeated in an El Paso ring. Scott looked real impressive. Matchmaker Erwin: "Bring Scott in here with Babe Hunt for the state title and you will pack them in."

Tony Herrera, the great little Mexican welterweight of a few years back, is here running a gymnasium and training boxers.

Australian Billy Smith, the great heavyweight of thirty years ago, is the senior member of the detective force. He is a sergeant on the force and is boxing commissioner for this district.

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HOLYOKE NEWS
By GEORGE KID ROSS

JIMMY "ACE" CLARK is fighting regularly, but not in his home town because the Valley Arena does not desire his services. He has to go to New Hampshire and Connecticut to keep busy . . . . Eddie Elie, a pretty fair fighter as an amateur a few years ago, has decided to turn pro. He will do his fighting under the management of the writer. Elie's fighting weight is 173 to 175 pounds.

Many fighters have been suffering from the flu. The Valley Arena had five substitute bouts on one show due to sickness.

Jackie Parker, a good welterweight, is a high strung Irish lad. He should get over that.

Eli Bourdin of Claremont, N. H., is running shows in that town. He wishes to hear from managers and unattached fighters. His address is Box 312, Claremont, N. H.

Manchester, N. H., is opening up again with Joe Stanton at the helm. He is looking for available talent for that city, which was once a good fight city. Fighters like Kid Chakes, Joe Morgan, Joe Beaudeau and others have been developed there.

Bennington, Vt., with Arthur Lemieoux as the matchmaker and promoter, got off to a bad start by a substitute bout in the main go, but hopes to redeem himself with the fans by making sure of his main bout fighters in the future.

Brattleboro, Vt., under Bill Semeraro, will run weekly forty cent general admission shows soon. His last promotion was in the building now used as an Armory.

HERE AND THERE—Harry Borden is now at the Westover Air Base as boxing instructor. He also has a job on the pumps. Harry seconds many fighters at the Valley Arena . . . . Chris Delevo, known as Paulie Andrews, has retired from boxing and is working steady. Jimmy Stathis, Art Chapdelaine, Romeo Lecuyer, and Ruby Bradley have other occupations.

BOXING IN MAINE
By DAVE SILVERMAN

COLEY WELCH, Portland's young middleweight contender, engaged in two battles the past month. On Christmas afternoon at the Exposition Building in Portland, he knocked out Roxey Forgione of Philadelphia in five rounds. He lost a close one to Ernie Vigh in Madison Square Garden, in what sport writers claimed to be one of the best battles to be seen there in some time.

Other bouts of the Christmas Day show in Portland saw Paul Herrick, Portland's high school battler, win a close one from the Blond Tiger of Lowell, in the six-round semi-final. In two other sixes, Eddie Latourneau of Sanford won a hard fought battle from Duke Demers, also from Sanford, and Jimmy Cook of Rumford edged out Johnny Mack of Sanford. While in the four-rounders, Clarence Portas of Portland won from Jimmy Regas, and Harvey Driscol of Portland and Henry Lynch, also of Portland, battled four rounds to a draw.

Brunswick—Lefty La Chance of Lisbon won from Johnny Mack of Sanford in the feature six; in the semi-final, Al Bouchesne of Brunswick defeated Harvey Driscol of Portland. Rudy Hanson of Westbrook won a four-rounder from Red Akelosre of Brunswick, and Everett Ladd of Westbrook knocked out Johnny Bradbury of Brunswick in one round.

South Berwick—Billie Lancester of Portland won a six-round decision from Tiger Lambert of Biddeford, and Henry Lynch of Portland and Al Welch of Kennebunk went six rounds to a draw.

South Berwick—Jackie Cole of Boston won by a technical kayo over Jimmy Cook of Rumford, when the latter received a bad cut over his eye. Joe Gonic won from Lee Martin of Farmington in four rounds, and Art Small of Portland knocked out Young Delaney of Rochester in three rounds.

Augusta—Jackie Fisher of Waterville sprung a surprise by knocking out Danny Needham of Bath in the first round. Three smashing left hooks sent Needham down three times, the last one for the full count. Fisher weighed 170 and Needham 172.

In the six-round semi-final Carl Lawless of Rockland slugged out a victory over Sailor McRoberts of Augusta.

South Berwick—Young Parker of the Portsmouth Navy Yard scored a T.K.O. over Billie La Rose of Sanford in five rounds. Ernie Burke of Portland won a six-rounder from Young Cote of Manchester, and Sid DuBoise of Rochester and Young Clancy of Biddeford battled four rounds to a draw.

FANFARE FROM MISSOURI
By ROBERT D. DANA

OTIS THOMAS further proved his right to be regarded as this section's outstanding heavyweight challenger — if indeed added proof were necessary—when he ironed out Charley Neaves in Kansas City. Neaves had given Charley Williams a whale of a fight on a previous Gabe Kaufmann show and had thereby established himself as a tough enough customer. That he was no match for the locomotive-like Thomas, however, should give him no pause. His name is legion.

Buddy Walker, whose two year winning streak was terminated recently by that wily veteran, Tony Shucco, got none the worst of it in his last draw with Otis in Columbus. The judges, both local men, saw things even, whereas the referee, brought in from Detroit for the occasion, gave the fight to Thomas on the strength of his two knockdowns of Walker. We mention this not in the spirit of criticism, but merely to prove that Thomas has not been getting any the better of it of late.

On the same card in Kansas City with Thomas, Dan Dowling lost in ten rounds to Lou Thomas of Indianapolis, while Tony Novac and Eddie Mader were flung out of the ring for their effort. The other Thomas, Lou, can fight when he is so inclined and it was Dowling's misfortune to be opposed to him when he was in dead earnest. As for Mader, well, it's an old story.

About this time every year, we usually express the wish that the current edition of the Golden Gloves will be conducted impartially by its local sponsor, the *Globe-Democrat*. We do so again this year. With some 6,000 trainees quartered at Belleville, there should be no reason to import men like Frenchy Le Moyne or Harry Kroll from Indiana and the Pacific Coast, respectively. Last year the postman rang twice and Jim Richie got his foot in the door. But this year the Slaughterhouse is contemplating an "all-out" for the Ozark A.A.U. tournament, leaving their second-stringers for the Gloves. That would have the added advantage of permitting another club to win the team trophy. The Slaughterers had to give away last year's. Monopoly is an ugly word.

To see Jimmy Webb rated as the number one challenger of the nation is indeed warming to the cockles. It also makes us look a little foolish; we, who rated him behind Clarence Jones in Missouri. But we did so on the best of evidence, their blistering ten-rounder at the Auditorium. Hair-splittingly close, Jones nevertheless won a unanimous verdict. And judging from the frantic manner in which Johnny Ray extricated the Conn man from the proposed Buffalo bout with Clarence, the Jones boy hasn't slipped any; not enough, at least.

The formulation of a managers' and coaches' association here, something along the lines of the New York model, was well received by both the *Star-Times* and *Post-Dispatch*. The *Globe* didn't mention it. But neither did the *Globe* mention that its own attempt in that field laid an egg almost too big to get into the Maryland Hotel.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON
By NATE PHILLIPS

THE Century A. C. showed Jimmy Leto with Chalky Wright in a main go of ten rounds, and again Chalky had to concede chunks of weight. This time only 22¾ pounds—Leto, 149¾; Chalky, 127. Weight was a big factor in Leto getting a split decision over Chalky. Wright won five of the first six, and had the eighth awarded him on a foul, but in the ninth and tenth, Leto used his weight to advantage and Chalky was a tired fighter at the end. In the writer's viewpoint, the early lead that Chalky had piled up, plus his aggressiveness, entitled him to a win but he didn't get the verdict.

The high spot of the evening was the eight-round semi-final between Marcus Pitts of Washington and Nat Litfin of New York, in which Pitts gave away ten pounds and then went on to give Litfin, the one-to-three shot, a trimming. Pitts was at his best. The second eight showed two local boys, both in a winning streak, battle to a draw in a very fast and hard-fought eight—Billy Carrigan and Eddie Finnazzo. The show opened up with Lou Dundee, still undefeated, stopping Gordon Wong in the second. This show drew $2500.

The new Arena A. C. club, with Fred Squires as promoter and Jack Laken as the matchmaker, opened up with a Madison Square Garden attraction. They featured Georgie Abrams of Washington with Izzy Jannazzo of New York in a main go of ten rounds, with Georgie winning the duke by a vote of two to one. These two boys put on the fastest ten rounds seen here in some time, with Georgie a master at infighting and Izzy a master at boxing. A natural would be a return go between these two over a longer distance.

The semi-final showed that classy colored heavyweight from Pittsburgh, Harry Bobo, stop Al Blake in the first round. The second eight saw Jackie Wilson of Pittsburgh win an easy one over Frankie Terranova of New York. In the opening six, Lou Transperanti stopped Joe Monte of New York in the fourth. This show drew close to $3000.

With no show in Baltimore, the writer journeyed over to Washington to Joe Turner's enlarged arena and saw a bang-up show made up by Gabe Menendez, the matchmaker. The main attraction was an eight-rounder with Washington's colored featherweight sensation, Billy Banks, fighting his first main bout against the former featherweight champion, Joey Archibald. Joey retained his winning record in Washington, having never lost a fight here. Billy came out for the first and forced Joey to take cover, but from the second on, Joey was the master. He used a beautiful left hook and a hard right to win the remaining seven rounds with ease. Archibald scaled 125, Banks, 126.

The semi, set for six rounds, showed Joey Spangler of Richmond with Phillips Norman, a former Golden Glover of New York. These two boys went at it hammer-and-tongs for six rounds, with Spangler winning via a T.K.O. at the start of the seventh. In a special six, El Brookman of Washington received the nod over Dave Chacon of California, in which Dave won the first two easily, having Brookman on Queer Street in the second, but seemed to tire from there on, and Brookman closed strong in the final frames to win. This show drew close to $3000.

IN FISTIANA ALLEY—With Eddie Leonard and Bill Ellis working the secondary bouts, and Ed Brockman and Charlie Baum in the main events, Baltimore has a very capable staff of referees, who call them as they see them . . . . Now with three clubs operating in this area, there is plenty of work for good fighters . . . . If you can fight, and I mean fight, and if you are looking for work in these parts, communicate with the writer, Nate Phillips, 3 Fallsway, Baltimore, Md.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS
By J. JIMMIE AMANN

FREDDIE POPE of Columbus, Lloyd Pine of Coventry, and Joe Marinelli of Dayton, led the fistic parade in this sector during the current 30 days.

Marinelli won in 10 rounds over Jimmy Perrin in New Orleans thus evening their matches as Perrin scored over Joe down in New Orleans a few weeks ago.

Pope stepped himself right into the laps of the gods when he defeated Small Montana of P. I., in 10 rounds at Columbus. Pope is one of the best bantamweights in the world.

Pine also edged into the national limelight when he drummed out a 10-round verdict over Jackie Taylor, Columbus Negro, on the Marinelli-Perrin card. A Pine-Marinelli bout in Dayton should draw a nice turnout. Pine is one of the best featherweights in the country. Pine scored a convincing win over Johnny K.O. Stevens, a full fledged welter only a few weeks ago.

Ever since Otis Thomas, the Chicago Negro, held Buddy Walker to a draw at Columbus, promoters have tried in vain to get any of the leading heavyweights into the ring with Otis. Thomas, if he meets Walker again, might upset the apple cart and give Whitey Morrett's protege more than the average fan is expecting.

Hammond, Ind. . . . Joe Ghnouly of St. Louis, 135, won a decision in 10 rounds over Willie Joyce of Chicago, 135.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and Their Pilots—Willie Russell of the Harry Berlin stable is hankering to settle the Ohio lightweight title score with claimant Herschel Joiner . . . . Ollie Russo of St. Louis is looking for matches in this section . . . . My fight result service, one year rate only one dollar is clicking all over the country and Canada and Mexico. Managers shouldn't be without this service. Address Jimmy Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio. This also goes for any professional fighters of all weights . . . . Am anxious to hear from amateur boxing trainers, clubs, matchmakers and amateur fighters . . . . Joe Basco's featherweight cutie, Lloyd Pine is due for the big ten in Eddie Borden's ratings . . . . Tommy Speigal's win over Dave Castilloux in Toronto gave George Sheppard's peg leg lightweight another push up the challenger ladder . . . . According to Wilbur Morgan, Manchester, O., promoter, Dick Dusenbury of Portsmouth, O., is staging some bang up programs . . . . Less Huffman is still shooting his colored feather, Jackie Taylor, after the leaders but when Jackie's name is mentioned as a possible opponent, the toppers run to cover with their usual good alibi . . . . Dick Vick of Hollis, N. Y., seems to have struck money with his bantam sensation, Lou Barbetta . . . . Jack Werst's shows at Dayton, always carry plenty of punch, color and action . . . . Franky Zinn the old Harrison, O., bantam is working for the government as is Billy Van Dyne of Dayton, Ky., former boxer, wrestler and referee. Both are located in Washington, D. C.

Cincinnati had two shows during the past few weeks. Both programs were staged in the Music Hall Sports Arena by Promoter Benny Becker. Becker is trying hard to bring the game back to the Queen City. He has two good pieces of material to work on, in Herschel Joiner, lightweight and Ezzard Charles, a middleweight, both colored boys.

Joiner knocked out Jimmy Buckler of Louisville in one heat and on December 2 Charles did likewise to Charlie Jerome of Texas in three sessions.

In the semi-finals to these matches, Willie Russell, Columbus, won a surprising decision over Do Do Woods in six rounds and promising Gib Jones, heavyweight, knocked out Frankie Morgan of Buffalo in six sessions.

IN THE COAL FIELDS
By JOE BRADY

AFTER going strong the past year, boxing fell off during the past month. The only show of the past five weeks was staged at Wilkes-Barre and attracted a crowd of 1200 fans. Eddie O'Leary, local featherweight, who is now being managed by Al Weill, lost his first scrap under Weill's handling. O'Leary fell victim to Al Brown, Negro Philadelphian, who was accorded a unanimous decision after eight rounds of pleasing glove-tossing. Brown surprised fistic followers with his win over O'Leary, as the latter was a 2 to 1 favorite.

Billy Furrone, Syracuse Negro who is now residing in Scranton, outpunched Johnny Rivers of Allentown to gain a six-round victory in a match that was listed as the semi-final. Furrone, in his last three Coal Region appearances, was victorious on each occasion, having wins over Rego Dell, Fred Lewis and Rivers.

Billy Davis, Minersville lightweight, had an easy target in Mickey Bellettere of Hazleton, who was kayoed in the first round of a scheduled sixer. In the other sixers, Billy Eck, up-and-coming light-heavyweight from Allentown, T.K.O.'ed Steve Kahley of Hazleton in four rounds. Joe Kelly, Nanticoke's fast-rising lightweight, decisioned Rocky Luciano of Harrisburg. In the four-round opener, Hugh Ruger of Kingston beat Nom Piccone of Pottsville.

Billy Speary, Nanticoke featherweight, gained national recognition by all leading fistic experts. Speary drew down first position in Group 2 by THE RING. Fighting only eleven months as a professional glove wielder, Speary did exceptionally well, rising from the preliminary ranks to the leading attraction in the Coal Fields. Art Thomas, Nanticoke manager of pugilists, deserves all credit for Speary's fast climb. Thomas also handles Joe Kelly, Coal Region lightweight, who in a short time will be the outstanding scrapper of his division hereabouts.

A BIT FOR ALL—The present New Year was the first in many years that offered no fight show. Previous years saw a boxing show every New Year's afternoon. The reason for no card this New Year was lack of talent. Hank Stezar, Town Hall promoter, announced he will again conduct shows at his club during 1941. Thus far Stezar is the only licensed promoter for '41 . . . . Billy Soose, who made his "climb" in the middleweight division with a start at Scranton, gained national ranking in a leading position among the middleweights. Soose is managed by Paul Moss . . . . John McDade, manager of Howard Burton, Wilkes-Barre welterweight, announces that his protege has recovered from the slight cold he had and is now ready for all the leading scrappers in his division . . . . Mike Latzo, Scranton fight manager, may promote again in 1941. Latzo is now lining up a bankroll man and states he will probably be ready in six weeks to operate . . . . Johnny Burke, Carbondale boxing commissioner, states that Joe Ryan, heavyweight from that sector, is the best prospect to come from that territory among the big fellows . . . . The writer of this column will most likely pull up stakes and shove off for other parts. The reason—lack of fistic activity in the Coal Fields . . . . Pete Susky, veteran middleweight of five years ago, has a lightweight prospect who looks good and will be ready for the pro ranks in a few months . . . . Gus Browne, New York fight pilot, has worked wonders with his Dominic Fiantini, Allentown featherweight. Gus is remembered hereabouts by many fight followers, having managed Coal Region fighters for over twenty years . . . . The writer has handled the Coal Fields column for over five years and has made many friends through this publication, which is acclaimed the Bible of Boxing and deserves such merit.

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Nova Leaps to Fore

(Continued from page 9)

punches that took a heavy toll and Comiskey again went down, this time for a count of nine. He held one hand on the lower strand until the nine count was reached, and when he got to his feet, he was all but out.

Nova at 200¾ pounds was very strong and fast. His opponent scaled 204 and was equally fast and shifty for a time until body punches slowed him. Pat didn't like those. At one time, after a left sank just above the belt line, Pat complained of being fouled but Referee Billy Cavanagh correctly ignored the complaint. It was a solid left to the liver section, in the eighth.

* * *

THE crowd of 12,801 that paid $30,342 to see the mill, was in a happy mood, following Nova's victory. In fact, the triumph seemed to electrify the crowd and the cheering continued for some time. It was a tribute to a fighter who was determined to come back, though at one time the doctors had little hope for his recovery. It is things like that which make boxing so thrilling a sport.

Lou was a little off in his time, but on the whole, he hit straight and true as Pat's face could testify. Nova's jolting left jabs that hit the mark often, altered Comiskey's map and sent him to the Polyclinic Hospital for repairs after the final gong had sounded.

There was no doubt in the minds of those who pay the freight in boxing that a Louis-Nova fight would be more enticing than a Louis-Conn, but a Conn-Nova or a Baer-Nova match would be better though not so big a financial success. But now that Louis has his program set, Nova must wait. He should keep fighting those who rate among the first ten and build himself up for a September match either with Louis or Conn, should Billy whip Joe.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

ONLY two professional fight cards kept the Connecticut fans from forgetting entirely about the sport. New Haven attracted a large crowd with a "natural" in Natie Mann and Henry Morosz. New Britain did fairly well with Cat Robinson and Larry Kellum.

Matchmakers all over the state are expecting a big year with 1941 here. A new club run by Jimmy Vaccola, former RING correspondent and well known boxing man, is expected to get underway shortly after the first of the year in Bridgeport. Bridgeport has been without a fight club since early last year when Lew Anger tried his hand at running a club. Gaspipe, as Vaccola is generally known, feels that with all of the defense work going on in Connecticut that there should be enough money around to keep a club going. Good luck, Gaspipe.

New Britain—Stanley Arena—Ernest Cat Robinson, 146, Jamaica, L. I., N. Y., scored a close decision over Larry Kellum, 154, New York, in the eight round main event. Kellum fought out of a shell for the first five rounds but finished strong to close the Cat's early lead. Mike Angeiri, 150, New York, punched out a decision over Al Evans, 146, New Haven, in a six-round semi-final. Lee Q. Murray, 204, Col. Stoopnagle's protege from South Norwalk, knocked out Gene Mickens, 190, New York, in the first round of a scheduled eight. Red Canty, 150, Springfield, gained a six round decision over Tony Gouvia, 150, Brockton, Mass. Mede Reyhome, 156, Springfield, decisioned Terry Mandez, 151, South Norwalk, in a four. In the four-round opener, Ralph Matukonis, 178, Hartford, making his pro debut, stopped Murphy Epstein, 190, Norwalk, in the second.

New Haven—The Arena—Natie Mann, 190½, Hamden tavern-keeper, won a clear cut decision over Henry Morosz, 181,½, New York. Mann was unable to get a clean shot at the long armed Morosz. The bout was over the ten round route. Al Sinibaldi, 183, Berlin, N. H., defeated George Fitch, 181, New Haven Negro, in the eight round semi-windup. Tommy Doyle, 171, Fall River, and Tony Gillo, 168, New Haven, fought an interesting six-round draw. Maxie Katz, 166, Waterbury, gained sweet revenge for a previous defeat by kayoing Billy Conklin, 160, New Haven, in five rounds. Art Tatta, 154, New Haven, turned pro by defeating Ed Cramer, 159, Danbury, in the four-round curtain raiser.

Bobby Poison Ivy, Hartford's featherweight pride, fought a good draw with Spider Armstrong in a slashing ten-round bout at the Maple Leaf Gardens in Toronto . . . . Johnny Compo, New Haven featherweight, won a savagely fought six-rounder from Patsy Giovanelli of New York on the Lew Jenkins-Fritzie Zivic card . . . . Tony Falco, a very good looking 140-pound prospect from Meriden, scored two one-round kayoes in as many appearances in Holyoke by flattening Corky Davis and Tony Arcelli, of Worcester and New York, respectively. Falco is his real name although it is the same as a very good Philadelphian of a short time ago. He is being brought along by Frankie Milano, who started George Pepe and Johnny Lasinski in the fistic game . . . . Homer Foglio of Stamford is singing high the praises of his featherweight star, Sammy Mammome. Sammy took the measure of Frankie Terranova and Andre Sarilla in his last two starts.

The writer will answer all queries about boxing in this state if enclosed with return postage. Am also looking for one or two unattached boxers. Fighters of all weights can be readily booked. For further information write me at 102 Park Terrace, Hartford, Conn.

IN WATERBURY, CONN.
By LOUIS PRESLOFSKY

DOUG MARSH, welterweight from Canada, hammered away through eight tough rounds to score a victory over Francesco Montanari, a rough mauler from Italy, at Buckingham Hall, Waterbury, Conn. Montanari gave Marsh considerable trouble, rushing him continuously. However, Marsh got the range and bombed Montanari with fast, straight right-hand blows to the chin which staggered him several times. Marsh floored Montanari for a count of eight in the final round with a savage right-hand smash to the jaw. Both were cut from butts.

In the semi-windup of eight rounds, Johnny Compo, clever featherweight, gave a smart boxing display with fast punching to win a clear-cut decision over Joey Stack of Philadelphia.

The six-round bout between Johnny Bell, rugged and hard-hitting welter, and Red Doty, Hartford warrior, was a thriller in which Bell gained the nod. Bell dropped his foe in the fifth. There was plenty of hard punching in the other six-rounder between Frankie Foley, welterweight, and Neil Miller, that was called a draw. In the four-round encounter, Billy Marcus was awarded a technical knockout over Joey Wasnick in the third round.

Annual ratings of Connecticut boxers for 1940: Heavyweights—Charley Eagle, Nathan Mann, Eldridge Eatman. Light-heavyweights—George Fitch, Dula Kovach, Tony Gillo. Middleweights—Billy Perrin, Eddie Elm, Maxie Katz. Welterweights—Irish Eddie Dolan, Louis "Kid" Cocoa, Jimmy Leto, Pete Koloff, Red Moffet. Lightweights—Johnny Bellus, Julie Kogon, Carl Red Guggino, Kid Sal, Babyface Morris. Featherweights—Poison Ivy, Johnny Compo, Joey Iannotti.

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER
By I. Q. GROSS

GUS LESNEVICH, the hard punching Cliffside blond, looked impressive in flattening the heavier Jack Marshall of Texas in 2 minutes 43 seconds of the fourth round at Newark. Marshall was dropped twice before the knockout when Referee Paul Cavalier stepped in to end hostilities.

Johnny Myhasuk, Philadelphia 188-pounder, technically knocked out Bill Walters of Orange, 176, in the fourth of a scheduled six. Herb Marshall of New York, 165, won by technical knockout over Joe Reddish, 169, in the fourth. Paulie Wilson, Paterson 161-pounder, outpointed Joe Zimmer, Kearny, 160, in another four. In the opener Billy Flowers, 150, Newark, shaded Warren Williams, 148, Montclair.

Benny Leonard and Tony Canzoneri recently refereed wrestling matches in Newark. Women wrestlers are doing very well in this state.

Vinnie Vines, 148-pounder from Schenectady, outpointed Farmer Mike Piskin of Freehold in a ten-round bout at Newark. Referee Johnny King's decision was popular. Piskin was down for a seven count in the third.

Wallace Cross, the national A.A.U. heavyweight champion, appears to be on his way up to fistic heights. He flattened Joe O'Gatty in his first bout and on his second try he did the same to Ben Bernie, alias Al Penkunis, in 39 seconds of the first round. Cross weighed 210 pounds, two more than Bernie-Penkunis. The man behind Cross is Carl Anderson, athletic director at the Newark Athletic Club.

Frankie Duane, a good prospect from Elizabeth, weighing 132, knocked out Young Johnny Buff of Jersey City in the first of an eight at Newark. Buff came in at 134. Frankie Manna of Orange refereed. Bud Lawry of Lakewood, 150, lost a close decision to Harry Serio of Newark, same weight, in a four. In the other fours, Al Ruleo, 180, Newark, outpointed Kid Blanchard of Morristown, 186, and Steve Osga, Passaic, 126, knocked out Tony Palmer, New York, 123, in the first.

John McGrath writes from Newburgh that he has been granted a license to fight in this state. He made his pro debut recently on the Cochrane-Rubio card . . . . Larry Anzalone of Lodi knocked out Buddy O'Dell of Amsterdam, N. Y., in the third of a ten at West Palm Beach. O'Dell was on the floor twice in the second. According to the Miami *Daily News* account the second time O'Dell went down it was "from a hard right hand wallop that knocked him cold as the bell rang. His handlers carried him to his corner and he was given five minutes' rest. However, Anzalone hit too hard and tagged Buddy for keeps midway in the third round."

Seen on Miami Beach: Paul Horowitz, popular sports writer of the Newark *News* and Adolph Gottesman, of the Newark *Star-Ledger* . . . . New Jersey fighters who are out of action would do well by contacting the writer for action in the South. Letters will reach us by writing to 68 Huntington Terrace, Newark, N. J., or c/o the Pool Office, Miami-Biltmore Hotel, Coral Gables, Florida.

"Who was the better fighter, Mickey Walker or Ken Overlin?" inquires Sid Sweet of the American Express office in Miami Beach. Answer: Walker, by far. Tom Farrelly, the Newark sportsman, says Walker was the greatest fighter, pound for pound, that ever lived.

In Miami we have met many New Jersey personalities. Maxie Fisher, the popular Newark Jewish lightweight, vacationed here with his family. Johnny Nelson came down and tried to make a comeback under Bill Gore's tutelage. Harry Rapaport is doing well as day manager of the Club Bali. Jack Friedlander, former Newark promoter, is enjoying the sun and surf for the season. Larry Anzalone of Lodi is doing well in Miami Beach and Palm Beach rings. Bobby Dwor and Al Gottesman of the Newark *Star-Ledger* were here on vacation as was dapper Paul Horowitz of the Newark *Evening News*.

Freddy Red Cochrane of Elizabeth won the decision over Joe De Jesus in the main event at Newark, while in the semi, Freddy Archer of Newark decisioned Abe Kaufman of Philly. Watch this kid Archer. He's a comer and is bound to go places if properly handled.

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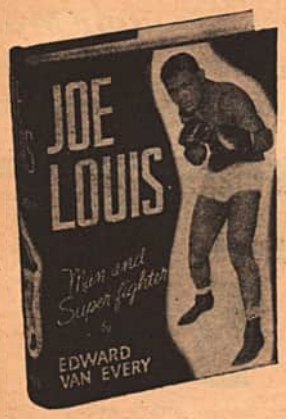

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NEW ZEALAND NEWS
By DAVE BALLANTYNE

GISBORNE—G. H. Sceats, popular secretary of the Gisborne Boxing Association, has supplied the writer with the following interesting information:

Owing to the severe petrol restrictions, the G. B. A. will not be staging any professional contests for a time. Gisborne is a great fight town, but the war has claimed many of its boys, although a younger crop is coming ahead fast. T. Donovan and Jim Blane are two young welters worth keeping an eye on. Blane came down from the Coast, and while still "green," should develop into a first-class performer.

Brian Sceats is still at the Duntroon Royal Military College, Australia, and although he won the 1940 welterweight championship of the college, knocking out his opponents in the semi-final and final, he is not likely to deviate from his decision to adopt a military career. He carries the best wishes of all New Zealand sportsmen with him in this decision.

D'Arcy Heeney, welterweight champion of New Zealand, is now on an aircraft carrier in the Mediterranean.

Per medium of THE RING, the Gisborne Boxing Association wishes to convey greetings to Tom Heeney and trusts that he is enjoying all the best in sunny Miami, Florida. Greetings also to all American and New Zealand friends.

Believe it or not, there were no less than 19 knockdowns in a four-round contest at Sydney, Australia, recently between Bill Warner and Max Cameron. Cameron was down 12 times and Warner, 7. The total time occupied by one or the other fighter being on the mat was one minute fifty-eight seconds in eight minutes of actual fighting. After the bout Cameron was found to have broken his left arm.

Fred Henneberry has suffered yet another defeat via the foul route. At Sydney Stadium on December 16, he lost to Ron Richards in the eleventh but was outpointed all the way in any case.

Johnny Hutchinson is a classy lightweight and should be in the money were he to return home. THE RING Editor had the following to say of the Negro as far back as March, 1937, so that we are in good company in forecasting big things for the lad:

"Johnny Hutchinson, the clever little Negro from Philadelphia, again made a hit with the New York fight crowd by his style. He is a close resemblance in fighting tactics to Kid Chocolate when the Cuban Bon Bon first arrived in New York. Johnny will be heard from. He is a good scrapper and clever."

Sergeant-Major Lofty Blomfield has been passed as fit for active service and by this time will be overseas in the thick of the battle. Best of luck, Lofty.

New Zealand's "Fight of the Century" took place at Palmerston North. Maurice Strickland (182 lbs.) as we predicted outpointed Alabama Kid (161 lbs.) over 12 rounds. It was a great bout, clean and exciting. Strickland piled up the points but was down for eight in the seventh from a left rip to the solar plexus.

In the preliminary, Johnny Hutchinson (140 lbs.) won a 12-round points decision over Vic Caltaux (146 lbs.). A good win and a great program.

The big bout was the source of no little pleasure for Earl Wimsett, president of the Manawatu Boxing Association, who has always been a keen supporter of the sport. His organization staged the affair.

On December 19, at Sydney, Atilio Sabatino stopped Jack Brander in the seventh.

The last bell rang recently in Egypt for Walter Jack, former New Zealand welterweight. A member of His Majesty's Forces, Jack hailed from Invercargill, where he won many bouts both as an amateur and a pro. He died in action.

Maurice McHugh won the heavyweight championship of the New Zealand forces recently in Egypt, defeating Gunboat Nelson. The light-heavy Army title was won by Jack McMahon.

Although it would be well-nigh impossible to record the names of all New Zealand boxers serving overseas, we have compiled the following list of the more prominent men who are doing their duty: Jack Jarvis, Jack Sharp, Maurice McHugh, Don Johnson, Ron Withell, Al Stock, "Porky" Neale, Brian McKay, Cyril Hurne, Frank Bruno, Billy Withey, Paul McQuarrie, Bill Hogg, Ron Trimmer, Ken Wright, Tommy Fairhall, Norm Jenkin and Darcy Heeney.

Bill Enright defeated Cliff Hanham on points at Invercargill. Previously Hanham had issued a challenge to the Alabama Kid, but if you can't lick a welter with ten pounds advantage, then to our way of thinking, your chances against a light-heavy in world class are pretty slim.

One of the Dominion's leading fight scribes, "Punch" of the *Free Lance*, relates a good story for the times and one that has a moral.

A once-famous boxer was seen quarrelling with a man bigger than he. A friend, passing, said: "I wouldn't stand that from him, Bill. Why don't you sock him?"

"What, for no purse or gate money?" said the boxer. "Not likely!"

Young Gildo, the old maestro, has decided that his mitts are in shape enough for further campaigning. Activities in New Zealand being scarce, he will return to Australia, where there will be plenty to root for the popular Filipino.

Ron Richards rejected an offer of £500 to fight Maurice Strickland, but his manager, Jack Munro, may try and tempt the New Zealander to Sydney.

Neville Mudgway, former New Zealand welterweight champion and one of the country's best at that weight, is back in training and looking for bouts. In the game for 17 years, he has yet to be knocked off his feet. In 1935, his first year as a cash performer, he beat Don Stirling for the title and has also victories over Billy Parris, Vic Caltaux, Don Johnson, to mention a few.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

HAVANA had quite an interesting month in fisticuffs and from all appearances it looks like 1941 will go down as another successful year in Cuban boxing history. Boys from various parts of the globe were seen in action against local talent, namely Mexico, Spain, Chile and Colombia.

Pedro Medina, Cuba's former fly and bantam champion, after a long rest took the measure of Baby Canzoneri in three rounds of a 10-round contest. Canzoneri got off to a good start, but Medina's experience and class showed his caliber and Baby could not come out for the third round. Orlando Ramil, 118, drew in a six-rounder with Diego Sosa, 118, and Kid Chavalier, 136, also drew in a good six with Luis Candales, 137. Albert Pena, 121, showed too much speed and sock for Pedro Calderon, 120, and Pena won the judge's nod.

Santiago Sosa, king of Cuban featherweights, in defense of his crown was the winner over Rene Cantero who weakened himself to make the weight. Cantero gave a good account of himself, and was well applauded. Cantero will now enter the lightweight class where he should prove a sensation.

Pepe Conte, for years one of Cuba's great sportswriters, will cooperate with the Cuban Sports Commission in an endeavor to still improve the boxing game here. Pepe is very popular in sport circles, and knows the game from every angle. His column in *El Pais* under the title "Con La Punte Del Bate" is one of the most popular dailies in Cuba.

Carlos Malacara, Mexican lightweight, made his initial start against Carmelo Fenoy of Spain at the Sports Palace. Malacara won a 10-round decision and earned the plaudits of the huge crowd. Eddy de la Torre, 125, scored a two-round kayo over Maximo Morales, 128, and Joe Armstrong, 124, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Juan Alvarez, 126, due to a bad eye cut.

Pancho Villa, 121, of Mexico, in his Havana debut, knocked out Young Gonzalez of Spain in five rounds of hard milling. Gonzalez took a whale of a beating before he was kayoed. Pedro Otaño, 131, won from Zurdo Aleo, 132, in the third round, and Baby Pancho, 139, had too many guns for Hilario Perez, 138, the contest only lasting two rounds.

Joe Legon, Cuban welterweight champion, in a return go against defeated Raul Carrabantes in 10 rounds at the Sports Palace in Havana. Carrabantes, who suffered a one-round kayo in their first encounter, took to some waltzing tactics in their second meet, and only started boxing in the seventh round to make a great finish, but Legon's early lead could not be overtaken by the Chilean welterweight. Conrado Quinto, 125, won from Francisco Escalona, 122, in four rounds, and Sergo Napoles drew in four with Bob Silveria in the flyweight division. Guillermo Morejon, 121, southpaw, defeated Baby Caceres, 120, in six furious rounds, and Indian Gomez, 157, easily defeated Ramon Crespo, 158. Indian Gomez looks like a promising middleweight, and should soon be riding high. R. Gutierrez, middleweight, injured his right mit and could not come out for the third round against Joe Caballero. Gutierrez was leading up until his injury, and no doubt these boys will be rematched again soon.

Vedado Tennis Club, in Havana, supplied a real hot program, organized by Martinez Connill, in which boxing and wrestling took the spotlight. The show drew a large attendance, and Connill is to be congratulated for his success.

Marianao is running weekly shows at the Valla Modelo under the promotion of Señor Marin. Now with the race track season in full bloom, Marin should pile in the customers. Sefgio Gonzalez, 110, scored a two-round knockout over Alberto Torre, 108, and Pedro Rodriguez, 125, won from Juan Gonzalez, 122. Obdulio Crespo, 118, easily won from Pablo Rodriguez, 119, and Conrado Quinto lost a very close decision over Juan Oliveras. Ramon Molina, is Marin's assistant in the match-making.

Rene Cantero, now a full fledged lightweight, is on his way to Buenos Aires under the management of Juan Oliva, Cuba's globe trotting manager. Cantero should go over big in that city, as he is a colorful two fisted boxer.

Pancho Villa, 122, of Mexico proved too much of a foe for Lorenzo Safora, local bantamweight king, and Villa won by the kayo route in three rounds. Safora outboxed the Mexican before the final blow came. Luis Castillo, 110, of Mexico won a 10-round decision over Chile Cantero of Cuba, 116. Cantero put up a good battle, and was just nosed out of the nod. Reinaldo Puenti Pi, 127, and Guillermo Barrios, 128, put up a hectic battle in six rounds, the decision deservedly going to Barrios.

Pedro Poey, 122, under Luis Gutierrez' management, scored a three-round knockout over Juan Villalba. Poey is a fine prospect, and Mr. Gutierrez is planning a series of contests for him to bring him up to the high spots. Eligio Alvarez scored a two-round knockout over Armando Delgado, and Baby Pancho put the skids under Amado Vaquiero in one round, in the welterweight division.

Santiago de las Lajas put up an all star boxing show with the following results: Jose Sosa beat I. de la Torre; Domingo Goya beat Antonio Key; Antonio Alvarez, 109, beat Sergio Prieto, 109; Angel Garcia, 125, beat Lazaro Prieto, 124; Emilio Taboada, 118, beat Oscar Carmona, 120; Julio Pedroso, 135, beat Genaro Esrrada, 137; and Jose A. Gonzalez, 112, beat Joaquin Cepero, 114. Lino Garcia scored a one-round kayo over Rafael Gonzalez, and Francisco Berrios won from Rufino Jimenez, 112.

Willy "Macistes" Puentes, Colombian lightweight, drew in a 10-round bout with Carlos Malacara of Mexico. Puentes is a terrific puncher and a great crowd pleaser. This Puentes boy should go over big in any ring—he's a great performer. Baby Chichi, 135, scored a three-round kayo over Bob Ferrer, 135, and Ramiro Almagro, 145, knocked out Roberto Martinez, 143, in four rounds. Lorenzo Collazo, 125, knocked out Joe Garcia, 131, in the first, and Emilio Taboada, 118, easily won from Emilio Herse, 118, in four rounds.

FLASH—Legon will meet Caballero next month . . . . Johnny Cruz is O.K. with his daily 30 minute sports broadcast . . . . Pablo Roca is signed to meet Santiago Sosa for the 126-pound title. Roca is good . . . . Mario Morales should retain his flyweight title against Espinosita . . . . Pedroso should beat Malacara . . . . Pedro Medina may meet Pancho Villa.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By MARK FANNON

BOSTON—Joe Louis, 202¼, famed Detroit Brown Bomber, was awarded a T.K.O. over veteran Al McCoy, 180¾, when Al had to quit due to a badly battered left eye. Though McCoy was not conceded a chance, he fought a smart battle and at the start of the sixth, when he was forced to quit, looked in condition to travel several more rounds. It was the first heavyweight championship ever held in Boston.

It's true that McCoy would have slowed down eventually and have been easy prey for the Bomber, but while he was fresh, he proved to be a smart foe and a puzzle to Louis. Employing some of Godoy's tactics, plus a sharp jab and covering up well in close, he never strayed away from this style of fighting. He seemed confident throughout and seemed more willing to take chances as the battle wore on. In fact, he tagged Louis several solid smashes toward the end.

Each round was a repetition of the first, only more so. Louis, towering over the Dorchester boy, would shuffle in to crowd him, shooting lightning lefts and rights, but seldom did they land. McCoy, ever cautious, fighting in a low crouch, which made him look like a midget, used clever footwork, plus a snappy left jab, to keep Louis busy. Whenever Louis would crowd McCoy, Al would make the Bomber very ineffective with his clever dodging. McCoy's timing of Louis' blows was uncanny, and on the few occasions the Bomber did land, Al covered up or quickly danced away, or hung close to keep Louis from following his advantage.

McCoy was very cautious during the first two rounds and seldom tried a long punch, but as the bout wore on he tried more hard blows, even though this was difficult as Al had a long way to go, being always down low.

What a socker this Louis is! He doesn't just hurt them; he leaves them limp. We have seen McCoy take some terrific punches, but when Louis hit him, he shook all over. Joe saps all their strength. Every blow stuns or cuts. Even one of Louis' jabs almost floored Al. There wasn't a clean knockdown during the five rounds. Once in the first, McCoy went down, but it was more of a slip.

McCoy used the only style a small fighter could use—tying up the Bomber's right and never letting him get set. Joe's left jab really did the work on McCoy, for it was this blow that kept his eye closed tight. The eye handicapped him during the fifth, which, strange to say, was Al's best round. Both battlers were warming up to their work and it was disappointing to the fans that the bout ended in the sixth. It promised to be a real battle for the next two rounds, at least. However, no one blamed Al for not going on with one eye—he faced his task like a true fighter. Smaller in every way and lighter by 22 pounds, with the odds stacked against him, McCoy's determination and gameness have made him more popular than ever.

The prelims were all six-rounders: Holman Williams, one of the country's best welters, gave Frankie Britt, Fall River, a neat boxing lesson. Every round was the same, with the shifty Williams having his left in Britt's face most of the time, jabbing, hooking and sometimes uppercutting with it. Britt forced the fight all the way but it did him little good, for his slow footwork and slow thinking never put him in a position to do any damage.

Bill Weinberg, Chelsea heavy, won over Tony Ferry, rugged Fall River boy. Ferry took all Weinberg could give and landed some nice shots himself, but never followed any of them up, while Weinberg was always smashing in with lefts, when Ferry sought to hold during the close fighting.

In a bout that was expected to be a thriller and a slugging match, Fred Cabral, Cambridge welter, won easily over Bill Tordiglione, undefeated North Ender, in a tame six. Cabral, who seemed to be enjoying his work, coasted through the first five rounds, letting Bill be the aggressor, letting him do all the work. Tordiglione, however, couldn't seem to hit the elusive Freddie, just wore himself out swinging. In the final round, Cabral opened up with a body attack that left Bill a tired boy at the bell.

In the best fight of the night, Harold Harris, 127, Malden, was given a T.K.O. over Frank Topazio, 125½, Bristol, R. I., when the referee wouldn't let Frank continue for the sixth frame. It was a great battle for the blood-thirsty fans. Both boys were knocked down several times, both were cut around the eyes and both fought with everything they had. Harris started by being on the canvas twice in the first, weathered the storm and came back to use his sharper punching and greater experience to batter Topazio in the fifth. Al Dutra, Cambridge lightweight, won the hard-fought nod over Nick Sullo, East Boston.

Providence—Apparently a much wiser man since his losing battle with Larry Bolvin, which found him on the canvas four times, Everette Rightmire, Sioux City contender, evened matters by winning the decision by a wide margin in a ten-round go. Knowing full well the terrific power in Larry's gloves, Rightmire seldom allowed the hard blows to land, while his educated left broke up Bolvin's attacks.

Boston—The Eastern All-American amateur championships, sponsored by the Hearst newspapers, were held here and turned out to be a program of stirring battles. One of the most startling upsets was the kayo of Tony Peppi, Boston's star flyweight, at the hands of Diogenes Leon, fiery little colored boy from New York. Larry Pacino outclassed the one-sixties, while Tommy Sullivan, terrific punching light-heavy, took command of his class. Final winners were: 112—Diogenes Leon, New York; 118—Orlando Fanti, Lynn; 126—Charles Davis, New York; 135—William Moore, New York; 147—Dave Andrews, Lowell; 160—Larry Pacino, Roxbury; 175—Tommy Sullivan, South Boston; heavyweight—Earl Lowman, New York.

Fall River—Tony Ferry and Johnny Hayes, Boston, 185, colored, battled to an eight-round draw. Both are former amateur champs recently turned pro. Eddie DeAngelis, former amateur bantam star, stopped Joe Andrews in the fourth. Jack Dubois, Fall River, halted Young Lefty, also of Fall River. Billy Barbour, Providence, put away Young Arruda of Fall River.

RING NOTES—Joe Monte, former heavyweight star of Brockton, was given a testimonial dinner at his home city . . . . Monte, who was Schmeling's first American opponent, recently lost the sight of one eye . . . . The vacancy of two boxing commissioners nearly held up the Louis-McCoy fiasco . . . . Winning the N. E. title for Dave Castilloux must be unlucky . . . . He lost his first bout since annexing the crown to Tommy Speigal . . . . Manchester, N. H., had its first pro show in many moons . . . . Tony Shucco easily defeated Armand Roy in the main event . . . . McCoy's left stabbed Louis' nose early in the bout, making it a nice pink . . . . It shone all over the Garden, like a light in a steeple . . . . How many of Louis' opponents can say they went five rounds without being floored . . . . Louis claimed his timing was the cause of McCoy lasting so long.

RHODE ISLAND NEWS
By DANNY NARDI

BY popular demand, Matchmaker John T. Toomey assigned Larry Bolvin, Providence's own top ranking featherweight star, to do battle again with that sterling piece of fighting machinery from Sioux City, Iowa, Everette Rightmire. The fight took place at the Rhode Island Auditorium and drew a crowd of 2205 for a gate of $3509. Having beaten Rightmire two weeks previously, Bolvin this time received a boxing lesson and came out second best in another ring thriller.

Rightmire lost only the third and last rounds, and won the unanimous verdict of the judges and referee. The local "Dynamite Kid's" persistency in gunning for a K.O. throughout the ten rounds and Rightmire's beautiful boxing made it the thrilling scrap that it was.

The results of the prelims, which were also crammed with action, were as follows: The semi-final spot saw another Providence boy go down in defeat when Dom (Deci) De Ciantis, 137¼, lost a fast scrap to Al Dutra, 135½, from Cambridge, Mass., in an eight-rounder. In the other scheduled four-rounders, Tony Andrade, 135½, Bristol, R. I., outpointed Mario Capobianco, 131, of Providence; Jimmy Lisbon, 160, of Bristol, beat Amado Masi, 155½, of Providence; Nat Cannatta, 145½, of Providence, won on a T.K.O. over Al Bojack, 148, of Central Falls, R. I., when the referee refused to let Bojack come out for the second round on account of a cut eye. In the last scheduled four, Ernest Forte, 138½, of Providence won via T.K.O. when the referee refused to let Ollie Barbour, 137, of Apponaug, R. I., come out for the last round because of a badly cut mouth.

Congratulations to Larry Bolvin for making the first ten and select group for featherweights in THE RING Magazine's yearly ratings, which appeared in last month's RING issue, and also to Al Mancini, Charles Street idol, and to Joey Archibald of Pawtucket, R. I., ex-featherweight champ, who also were near the top in the same list.

Joey Archibald, former featherweight champ, finally crashed the win column when he beat 19-year-old Billy Banks of Washington, D. C., in an eight-round bout in Billy's home town. Archibald had stiff competition throughout the fight.

Al Mancini, local youngster, lost an eight-round main bout to Vince Dell Orto of Italy at St. Nicholas Palace in New York City.

If any of you RING readers want a giant list of fighters' names and addresses, send me thirty-five cents in cash or money order and I will mail to you my Fighters' Directory. Write to Danny Nardi, 9 Canton Street, Providence, R. I.

Ralph Zannelli, local boy and a leading welterweight figure, whose broken right arm sustained in a fight against Andre Jessurun has kept him idle, will return to the ring shortly.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

THE N.B.A. and New York state bantamweight championship was retained by Lou Salica in a vicious battle with Tommy Forte of Philadelphia in a show staged at the Arena by Mugsy Taylor on January 13. The margin of victory was exceedingly close, with one round, at most, separating the pair when the final gong sent them to their corners. The officials voted a split decision, Judges Eddie Loughran and Harry Lasky voting for Salica on the basis of his terrific rally in the fourteenth and fifteenth rounds, while Referee Irving Kutcher called the bout a draw.

It was an excellent show. Each boy scaled 117½ pounds. The paid attendance was 8050 with a gross of $16,662.

The stuff that champions are made of was exhibited by Salica, who, fighting with one eye closed for six rounds, came forth with a furious attack in the last two rounds to clinch the verdict. Forte, making his fiftieth start, got off to good ground. In fact, it seemed for a time that he would dethrone Salica. Salica sustained the eye injury in the fourth round as a result of a head-on collision in a mix-up. The eye began to swell rapidly and handicapped him severely, and in the tenth, it closed completely. The commission doctor at one time was about to stop the bout, but let the boys continue when assured that there was no danger.

In the last two sessions, Salica, sensing that he would lose the N.B.A. and New York title if he failed to win those rounds, put all he had into his fighting. It was a desperate stand, but a most successful one. Salica, his eye closed and the left side of his face badly swollen, never gave Forte a chance to rest during those final rounds.

In the other bouts, Tony Sarullo outpointed Al Roth in six, and Ray Robinson scored a one-round kayo over Frankie Wallace after having Wallace down for counts of eight and nine.

Wicky Harkins, the sturdy Germantown mauler, seems to have taken a new lease on his pugilistic life. The blond beak buster has been traveling along the fistic highway in rather startling fashion. Harkins, rated as one of the best trial horses in the welterweight and middleweight ranks, has stunned the fight followers to such an extent that he is now rated highly. The local hitsmith has already battled such luminaries as Fritzie Zivic, present king of the welterweights; Cal Cagni, Andre Jessurun, Steve Belloise, Joe Sankey, Young Gene Buffalo, Mayon Padlo and Vince Fratello. What's more, he has made all of them hustle and has won a number of contests. Harry Radel, Philadelphia sportsman, is his mentor.

Johnny Forte, kid brother of Tommy, has been going like a house afire since he joined the colors of Jakie Freedman, the man who piloted Al Ettore to a match with Joe Louis. Forte is battling as a featherweight. Another Jakie Freedman entry who is doing well is Tony Cisco, the Norristown middleweight. Cisco is one of the persistent challengers for the middleweight crown.

Danny Falco has found his stride since his brother, Tony, took a personal interest in his training. The younger Falco gives promise of becoming a leading welterweight. He has everything in his favor, youth, willingness to mix with anyone. Georgie Katz of this city is his manager.

For the second time in less than three weeks, Frankie Donato triumphed over New York's Nat Litfin. True, Donato just barely eked out the victories over his Metropolitan rival, but considering that Donato is only a youngster compared to his more experienced rival, fans and critics are predicting big things for Frankie.

Tommy Loughran, undefeated light-heavyweight champion of the world, was recently appointed as chief clerk in the Magistrate's Court. He comes under the direct supervision of Chief Magistrate Jon O'Malley, who was a good featherweight more than two decades ago.

WHAT THEY ARE DOING—Mickey Gannon, one of Philadelphia's toughest glovemen of way back when, is an interesting talker of the old times . . . . Teddy Maloney, another veteran star, is a city employee . . . . Willie Moore, one of the famous five fighting Moores, is a popular member of the Veteran Boxers' Association . . . . Battling Murray, Philadelphia's crack flyweight of the 1915 era, is an adjuster for the Philadelphia Traction Company as well as treasurer for the V. B. A. . . . . Georgie Siddons, crack lightweight of two decades ago, is a successful insurance man, as is Joe Mandell . . . . Johnny Jadick, former junior welterweight king, is an automobile salesman . . . . Herman Taylor, local promoter, has an invaluable collection of prized photographs and cartoons nailed in every room of his suite of offices in the Franklin Trust Building . . . . Babe O'Rourke, ace announcer of the Keystone State, has a son who is a priest . . . . Ditto for Joe Smith, who managed Tommy Loughran . . . . George Ashe, light-heavyweight of thirty years ago, is the son of a local rabbi . . . . Harry Blitman has written several articles for nationally known publications.

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KENTUCKY NEWS
By JOE FRENCH

TOMMY ARDEN, young Louisville middleweight prospect, had his winning streak of five straight in a local ring halted by Curley Denton, veteran Cincinnati leather tosser, who gained a close decision over Arden after six rounds of give-and-take in the main event of Matchmaker Hutch Hutchinson's fight card at Columbia Hall in Louisville. Young Arden put up a stubborn and aggressive battle but Denton's greater experience and clever style, gained him a hair-line verdict.

In a pair of six-rounders, Ernie Derho, Arden's stablemate, walloped out a decision over Cecil Powell, veteran welter of Frankfort, Ky., and Lloyd Gibson, flashy Cincinnati Negro, made his first Louisville appearance by scoring over George Cooksey, colored middleweight of Evansville, Ind. Paul Bunten, Cincy welter, drew with Joe Murphy of Milton, Ky., while Jerry Murphy, Joe's brother, dropped the decision to Chester Saunders, Louisville middleweight, in four-round prelims.

Any young Negro fighter from the South of any weight who is 18 or 19 years of age and has a fine amateur record would do well to contact the writer if interested in getting started here as a professional. There is a shortage of good local colored talent in this section. Send complete amateur record and a clear photo to Joe French, 1015 Tenth St., Jeffersonville, Indiana. Only a fighter who is free from managerial connections and holds amateur championships, should write.

Ernie Derho, former Indiana amateur welterweight champion, headlined the next Louisville mitt menu and added another pro win to his record by pounding out a narrow decision over tough Phil Jones, two-fisted local welter, after six hotly contested rounds.

In the six-round semi-windup, George Eschman of Cincinnati battled to a draw with Mack Thompson, hard-punching local middleweight and Charley Eschman, brother of George, decisioned Nelson Frank, Louisville lightweight, in six rounds. In a pair of four-rounders, Marshall Edwards of Louisville decisioned George Stone, Cincinnati bantamweight, and Floyd Howard, Cincy Negro, defeated Bull Becton, local colored heavyweight.

WITH THE SOCKERS AND THEIR SKIPPERS . . . . Managers and fighters may have a complete, up-to-date list of boxing promoters' names and addresses from 24 active fight states by sending 50 cents in coin and stamped, self-addressed envelope to Joe French, 1015 Tenth Street, Jeffersonville, Indiana . . . . Bill Tucker, young New Albany, Indiana, heavyweight prospect, recently returned from his New York campaign where he engaged in two fights, scoring a three-round knockout over Tony Yorifino at White Plains and fighting a draw in his other Eastern bout . . . . On his return home, Tucker headlined a fight card at New Albany, Ind., and banged out a six-round decision over Mickey Breen of Louisville . . . . Jimmy Dell, local fight pilot, still has a likely looking middleweight prospect in Tommy Arden, regardless of Tommy's close defeat by Curley Denton.

Manager Dell's nifty young welterweight, Ernie Derho, is coming along in fine style . . . . Wishy Jones, Louisville lightie, recently engaged in a few fights at New York and trained with Lew Jenkins at Pompton Lakes in Lew's preparation for the Fritzie Zivic bout . . . . The Golden Gloves tourney will soon be under way here and Kenny Barrett, who won the Southern bantam title last year, will be one of the outstanding performers.

ARKANSAS AND NEARBY FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

THE Missouri Athletic Commission fined Eddie in the past year are as follows: Gene Evans, flyweight runner-up at Chicago, Golden Gloves Buel Davis, bantamweight, Oklahoma City champ; Bill Looker, featherweight, State A.A.U.; Bud Withers and Billy Tiger top the lightweights; Bruce Tomah, welterweight, State A.A.U.; Leo Wolf, 145, of Lawton; K. O. Williams, middleweight; Gordon Casey, light-heavy, five years Oklahoma champion; Ozzie Parton, heavyweight, State A.A.U.

Tishomingo, Okla.—Winning four of its six matches by knockouts, the Murry Aggies boxing team defeated Arkansas Tech of Russellville, 6 to 2.

Blytheville—Jimmy Lunsford won his 21st fight by knocking out Larry Bodine of Chicago in the second round. Bodine was floored once in the first round by a hard right, and early in the second Lunsford again exploded his right on Bodine's chin, sending him down for the full count. The match was refereed by Jack Kearns, fight manager and promoter.

Hot Springs—Two former world's boxing champions, Lou Ambers and Henry Armstrong, refereed during Hot Springs' first city Golden Glove tournament. Cups to the various champions and winners were presented to Curtis Adams, 121; Jimmy Pranter, 135; Marvin Eddy, 145; Charles Pranter, 160; Billy Essley, 175.

Russellville, Ark.—Chalking up four victories in six matches, the Murry Aggies boxers of Tishomingo, Okla., whipped a squad of Arkansas Tech fighters.

Glenwood, Miss.—A team of amateur boxers from the Hot Springs Elks Club won four out of six matches with a Glenwood team. One of the Spa defeats came when Pearl Tankersly, Hot Springs 142-pounder, insisted upon fighting S. O'Neal, Glenwood 178-pounder and lost a decision.

Lloyd Montgomery of Bauxite please get in touch with yours truly at 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

Fight picture ban finally repealed. After the longest long-count in boxing history—28 years—it is legal again to ship prize fight films across state borders. A measure repealing the ban has been signed into law by President Roosevelt.

Bob Sangster, who piloted Tommy Freeman to a world's welterweight title, has taken on Vernon Hogue, 19-year-old Hot Springs youngster . . . . Darry Lenny, 158 Cedar St., Hot Springs, looking after Steve Martin, heavyweight . . . . Joe Red, North Little Rock, is boosting the stock of his prize heavyweight, Arlin Childers . . . . Bob Sikes' Southern heavyweight championship belt will be on display at the Bob Sikes service station. The belt has a value of $500 . . . . Jack Kearns became interested in Jimmy Lunsford of Blytheville while watching him work out with Pat Comiskey in Memphis . . . . Yours truly has been under the weather with old man Flu.

We will be glad to answer anything pertaining to boxing in this section. Notice: Good boxers of all weights who have no managerial tieups or contracts will do well to write yours truly, 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas. Send photos, clippings and record in first letter.

Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 11—A three-to-one underdog to lose by a kayo in less than three rounds, Bob Sikes of Pine Bluff, displaying a heart bigger than the territory of Arkansas, surprised a crowd estimated at 4,000 by going the distance of 10 rounds with Pat Comiskey of Paterson, N. J.

It was a fight that brought nothing but high respect for the Pine Bluff lad, and spectators gave him a rousing ovation as the final bell rang. Comiskey's own managers and Pat himself had nothing but praise for the game Arkansan.

In the semifinal, scheduled also for 10 rounds, Jack Marshall of Dallas, Tex., knocked out Johnny McCarthy of Chicago in a hurry. The bout didn't last out the first round.

In the third preliminary, Vernon Hogue, Hot Springs, 132-pounder, gained a close decision over Marty Fields of Chicago in six rounds.

Willie Hale of Fort Benning, Ga., middleweight, defeated Santos Rameriz, Hot Springs, by decision, six rounds.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By DICK CARTER

THE Missouri Athletic Commission fined Eddie Mader, New York heavyweight, $50 and suspended him for three months for his "unsatisfactory performance" against Tony Novak at Kansas City Municipal Auditorium.

Novak, young Kansas City fighter, stopped Mader in the second round in an elimination tournament to pick an opponent for Joe Louis in his March appearance here. Referee Walter Bates counted Mader out, then joined with the two judges in signing a statement calling Mader's efforts "unsatisfactory."

Novak, who exhibited heavy punching power, received credit for the knockout. Kansas fans think they have an excellent heavyweight prospect in Novak.

In the semi-final, Lou Thomas, powerful Indianapolis Greek, received a decision over Irish Dan Dowling, St. Louis heavyweight. Dowling won the first seven rounds, hurt a rib in the eighth, was dropped in the ninth, and almost held his own in the tenth. I thought he won easily. The referee gave Danny eight of the ten rounds, one of the judges gave Dan six rounds, but thought that Thomas deserved the decision, and so acted. The third judge gave the decision to Thomas.

Otis Thomas made a tremendous hit in a third ten-rounder by knocking out game Charley Neaves in the fourth. Thomas's left hook proved too much for Charley, who stayed in there and slugged until he could slug no more. Thomas scored three knockdowns before administering the *coup de grace*.

Deacon Logan, sensational St. Louis Negro middleweight, continued his recent successes by icing Chuck Vickers of Terre Haute in the first round. A right to the body doubled Vickers up, a left hook and right cross to the chin knocked him cuckoo.

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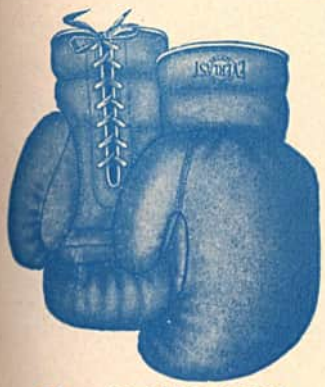

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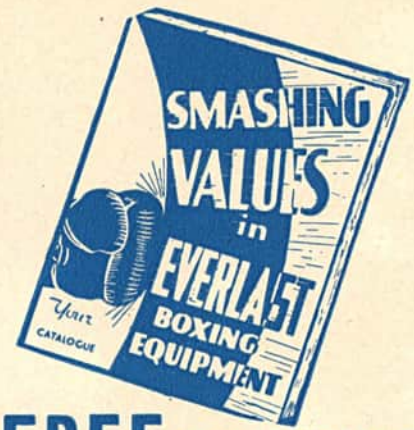

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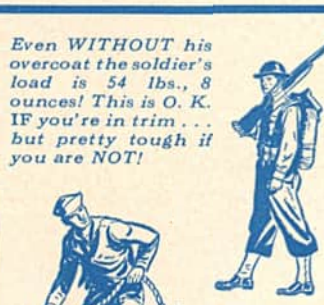

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